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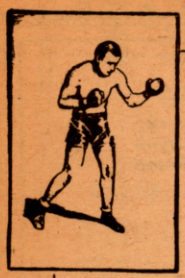

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CONTENTS

LIGHTWEIGHT SITUATION INTRIGUES BOXING ..... Daniel M. Daniel 3
CHAMP IN THE MAKING ..... Sgt. Bill Roper 5
THE "LITTLE TIGER" ..... George Tickell 6
MIDDLEWEIGHT THREAT ..... T. W. McNiel 9
NAVY GREATEST SCHOOL ..... Col. Harvey L. Miller, U.S.M.C. 10
FLORES ARMY KAYO KING ..... S/Sgt. Brendan J. Connelly 12
NAVY FIGHTERS TOSS LEATHER ..... Harry Dwyer, U.S.N. 13
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment) 14
MAKING FINE PROGRESS ..... Eddie Merrill 17
WITH OUR FIGHTING MEN 18
317TH INFANTRY TURNS OUT FIGHTING MEN, BOXING STARS 19
IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT ..... Fred Eisenstadt 20
RESUME GLOVE SPORT ..... S/Sgt. Joe Broudy 22
WITH ARMY, NAVY AND COAST GUARD BOXERS 23
FUTURE GREATS UNEARTHED ..... Carolus G. Anderson Y/2c 24
ARMY AIR BASE STRONG FOR BOXING 25
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS 26
TREAT FOR AIRMEN ..... S/Sgt. Louis DeFichy 28
SGT. WRIGHT LEADS BOXERS ..... Pfc. Burton Dowley 29
IN OUR QUESTION BOX 30
JAP KILLER, KAYOED ON TULAGI, TURNS WRESTLER ..... Al Hirshberg 31
WILLARD RETAINS TITLE ..... Corp. Jack Fleischer 32
BENJAMIN FIELD'S TALENT ..... Tom Ephrem 33
THE RING'S HONOR ROLL ..... Pvt. Jimmy Hearns 36

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

PHILADELPHIA NOTES, IN SYRACUSE RINGS, KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY 34
CONNECTICUT NEWS, HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN, BUFFALO NEWS, IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA 35
MARSHALL, FIGHTER OF THE MONTH ..... Meyer Ackerman 40
IN PANAMA CITY ..... Roberto A. Torres 41
CLEVELAND CHATTER AND IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS 45
CAMP MAXEY FLASHES, NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY 47
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK ..... Meyer Ackerman 48
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA ..... Harry E. Winkler 50
FLASHES FROM 'FRISCO ..... Harry E. Winkler 51
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN ..... John S. Sharpe 52
EGLIN FIELD, IN LAS VEGAS, NEV. 53
MANAGERS' DIRECTORY 54
MINNESOTA NEWS, ARKANSAS FLASHES 55
NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS ..... Pvt. Tom Ephrem 56
UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES, FORT BENNING NEWS 58
NEWS FROM HAWAII, BOXING IN CUBA, GORE FIELD 59
80TH INF. DIVISION, WRIGHT FIELD, HENDRICKS FIELD 60
JABS FROM ST. LOUIS, IN PORTLAND, CROWDER NEWS 61
MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON, SOUTHERN OHIO JABS 62
IN CHICAGO AND IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY 63
SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH ..... Ray M. Todd 64

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Boxing will continue for the duration, despite the tremendous call to arms of America's leading talent. What are the prospects for the summer months? You will find that discussed in detail in the August issue.

Boxing in the Army camps has taken hold to such extent that thousands of American boys who never were in a ring before donning the uniform are now participating in camp championships throughout the country. From among these lads will emerge the post-war world champions. Watch their progress through THE RING.

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LIGHTWEIGHT SITUATION INTRIGUES BOXING

Angott's Place in New Scheme Featuring Beau Jack Arouses Curiosity and Comment — Stimson Edict Makes Bivins Stand Out

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WANDERING around the country and talking to folks in, of and around the boxing business, you get a lot of rumors, a lot of tips that really come off, and a lot of wishing and passing of the well-known buck.

The boys are quite agog over the excitement which has been worked up over the lightweights. This division, as you know, is the only one which has been able to maintain a fair grade of competitors and a keen interest.

There is an impression in New York that this interest is concentrated in Beau Jack, the Savannah shineboy who is busy making a small fortune for himself under the aegis of Chick Wergeles.

There is no great concern in New York about Sammy Angott. It seems that Sam is not admired as a fighter in the Big City. And the Jack connections unquestionably fear Mr. Angott.

Let Angott into this lightweight situation, and it is ruined, some of the wise men of Gotham hold. They say Angott would have no more trouble with Jack than he had with Willie Pep, to whom Sam handed the first defeat of his professional career.

He figures prominently in the lightweight championship situation.

Angott already has shown that he can whip Bob Montgomery any old time. Thus, Jack fights Montgomery,—and the winner fights whom? Our guess is Johnny Greco, winner of several bouts.

The Jack-Montgomery all-Negro contest was labelled as a prelude to a winner vs. Angott imbroglio. But now it appears that the winner will not meet Samuel, but Greco. The blame for this, it is reported, will be cast both on Angott, and the Public.

* * *

ON Angott, because it is said he is not an interesting fighter to watch—and it is added that in its wartime psychology, the boxing public is not so well disposed toward scientific campaigners as it is toward a puncher who keeps fighting all the time.

On the Public, because the promoters say the fans will not pay title prices to see Angott fight. They got their fill of him in the Pep engagement in New York, which was a very interesting demonstration for the cognoscenti, but a dull contest for the majority of the house.

If not Angott, then—WHO? Well, they do say in the inner circles that either Greco or Pep will be tossed into the lightweight situation. It doesn't seem to matter much that Angott made a monkey of the very eager but less experienced Hartford feather champion and that Greco is inexperienced. The idea is not to jeopardize the tremendous popularity, as a fighter, of this man Beau Jack.

This appears to leave Angott out in the cold, and the insiders say—Why not? They point out that Angott turned in his title not so long ago and announced his retirement. There were all sorts of stories then—that he had quit because he had declined to do business with a gang of mobsters which had demanded that he take a dive. His manager denied the reports.

This gangster story never has been verified. However, such things have happened, and they might come to pass again. That sort of thing long has been one of boxing's curses.

Anyway, they point out that Angott was going along fine, the recognized champion, and suddenly brought all this trouble on himself, and handed a fortune to a Georgia Negro who otherwise would have had a very tough row of cotton to hoe.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of Jack, I am reminded of his manager, Chick Wergeles. The progress of this interesting character in the business of managing fighters is something fantastic. For years and years, Wergeles was a contact man for professional sports promoters around New York. Chick held a very humble role, indeed. Somebody wrote the press notices and Chick took them down to the sports departments. Mainly he worked for the New York Football Giants. He had some ring connections, too.

But there were no outcroppings of managerial acumen, or even ambition, in Chick, as he wandered about the sports departments urging the use of a picture of Mel Hein, or seeing that somebody got a pair of ducats for the Sunday game.

With a good sense of humor, Chick made himself quite popular. But not really in an important way.

Then Beau Jack came along. Beau Jack, who had been a shineboy in the golf lockers of the Savannah Country Club. An amiable enough Negro, illiterate, a willing puncher. Jack aroused the interest of a group of golfers and the next thing we knew, he was in New York, with Wergeles listed as his manager. At the time, Jack was owned by a syndicate. Now it is believed the fighter is run only by Wergeles and Bowman Milligan, and that they split 50 percent of the profits after expenses.

They say that since Jack became the recognized lightweight champion of the New York Boxing Commission, Wergeles has gone high hat. Now, that's hard to understand. Wergeles never had a high hat in his life. I will say, though, I never saw him in a cap.

* * *

BE all that as it may, the fact remains that the division once ruled over by such fighters as Joe Gans, Benny Leonard, Freddy Welsh, Willie Ritchie, Tony Canzoneri and Barney Ross is carrying the main burden of popular interest in civilian boxing.

There is some sporadic heavyweight interest, concentrated in Jimmy Bivins. If there is any such thing as a civilian heavyweight leader, Bivins appears to be the man. There is once more a faint movement to create an ad interim champion, but nobody with any degree of authority will countenance such nonsense. The NBA, for one, will have nothing to do with it.

Bivins became more important in the eyes of some boxing

critics when Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson recently announced, in the course of a press conference, that there was absolutely no chance of a Louis-Conn fight.

Certain well-meaning hombres just won't give up on that idea. It suffered a knockout a year ago, when Stimson cancelled arrangements for a Louis-Conn battle because he did not like the financial provisions. The public, you will recollect, had been led to believe the soldiers would fight for nothing and all the profit would go to Army relief.

As Mike Jacobs pointed out in The Ring last month, Army relief would have gotten more than a million out of the fight pictures. However, there is no doubt at all that Stimson's action was all for the best—the only thing he could do in the circumstances.

Despite the fact that it became quite definite at that time, that the Army would not permit Joe and Billy to compete against each other, some folks kept plugging away, even though Mike Jacobs had become resigned to seeing the two heavyweights inactive in title boxing until the end of the war.

* * *

NOW it is definite for everybody. Louis won't be allowed to defend his title while the war is on, and Conn won't be allowed to contest, either.

Now, then, some people come along and ask, "Is this fair? Why can't Louis fight, while other boxers in the service—Ray Robinson, for example—are able to keep dates away from their camps?"

As Nat Fleischer points out in the editorial columns of this issue of The Ring, lack of a definite system concerning boxers in the services has given rise to a lot of criticism.

If it is right to keep Louis on the shelf until the war is over, if it is right to prevent Conn from fighting, then is it wrong to allow Robinson and others to leave their camps to compete professionally?

Why the penalty on those who are most prominent? The Ring, of course, is eager to see as much competition as is consistent with our presence in this war and our determination to fight for that victory which is sure to come to us.

But if prevalence of contests depends on inconsistency of governmental policy, is it healthy and good for the boxing game and for the services?

However, once again The Ring makes it plain that it is quite willing to let the folks in Washington run this whole thing. It is not too important who boxes and who doesn't box, just so long as we are moving along the battle victory trail, on from Bizerte to the lair of the Nazis, on from Guadalcanal to recovery of Corregidor and the Philippines.

If the policy of the War Department means we are to have no heavyweight bouts of consequence while the war is on—The Ring can raise no issue and the readers of The Ring can make no criticism. The Army and the Navy face tremendous tasks which have the security of the world, the life of our nation, as their stakes, and it would be rank nonsense to take pot shots at the men running these combat branches in a matter involving the availability of any boxer. Of all the boxers in the country, for that matter.

Jimmy Bivins, outstanding civilian heavyweight.

IF the War Department feels that it is quite okeh to let the lighter and less important boxers earn some money on the side, but that it would be unwise to draw national attention with a Louis-Conn fight—the War Department has the right slant.

This paves the way for lucrative action for Bivins, who is a civilian. However, it would be wise for the Bivins connections not to press too hard for important recognition for him, while Louis, Conn, Bettina, Pastor and Harry Bobo are in the Army.

In connection with the Louis situation, I recently received a letter from a soldier who accused The Ring of having gotten Joe "into a mess."

This soldier believes national morale would have been served best if Louis had remained in civilian life and had gone on fighting, with war charities getting most of his earnings.

The soldier pointed out that motion picture actors were being deferred by draft boards, as essential workers, and he wants to know why Louis was not treated in a similar way. Why did The Ring urge his draft? The letter-writer points out he is not a Negro, but is strong for racial equality and seems to hint Joe did not get a square deal.

This, of course, is a lot of poppycock, and it is especially regrettable it had to come from a soldier.

Louis got every consideration. He still is getting every consideration. He was drafted because he should have been drafted. As for a square deal—how about Billy Conn, the white man? He is in the Army, along with Louis, and nobody has made any particular appeal on his behalf. How about Melio Bettina and Bob Pastor, the latter married for many years and a family man.

The professional athletes of America want no deferment because they are professional athletes, and so contribute to the entertainment and recreation of the Home Front.

I believe the ball players of the major leagues, as a body, are more important than any one boxer. These players are doing a great job not only for the people at home, but in furnishing interests for the boys in the combat zones. For these lads, the major leagues and the ball players are links with home.

However, no ball player would think of asking deferment simply because he is a ball player. Judge Landis would give him the heaveho if he did. Nobody has committed that mistake, as yet.

The Ring did not force Louis into the Army. It did devote some attention to his status as a civilian but it does not flatter itself that it carries so much weight in the War Department or in the Selective Service Bureau, that the case of Joseph Barrow Louis was taken up simply because of anything which appeared in The Ring.

* * *

THERE is no sense in getting hysterical about any phase of our sports situation during this war.

It is desirable that we go on playing games, holding fights. England at first cut out all sports. But later on, even when London was being bombed nightly, the authorities awoke to the fact that sports played a vital role, and let fights resume, and the soccer leagues go into action. Right now there is a lot of baseball over there, as well as in Australia, with Native as well as American players in action.

(Continued on page 30)

Champ in the Making

Johnny Greco Best Fighter Turned Out in Years in Canada — Strong Lightweight Contender

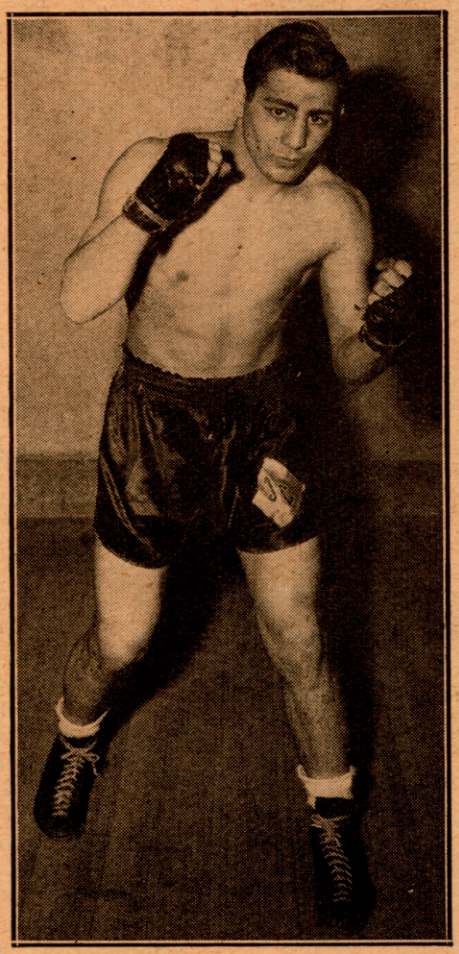
By SGT. BILL ROPER

(Canadian Army—Military District No. 4)

MONTREAL'S contribution to war-time boxing, Pvt. Johnny Greco, of the Canadian Army, has started tongues wagging as to the kid's chances of a world lightweight title. A year ago he left Montreal, with jeers ringing in his ears, the result of being kayoed by Art Foster of Buffalo. Pride of Montreal fistiana at the time, was Canadian lightweight champion, Dave Castilloux, who carried his honors to the Royal Canadian Air Force.

Young Greco was the victim of Castilloux's training habits. Joining the champ's camp with the hope of learning something, Johnny was used as a human punching bag by the crafty Castilloux—so much so, that he was knocked cold one day. His reaction sent him where he is today. He immediately coaxed his manager, "Pit" Audette, to let him go to New York, vowing he'd be back in a year ready to haunt the Canadian lightweight holder.

This Audette did. He placed him in the hand of New York's capable handler, Murray Elkins and like Red Skelton, he "dood it." The last official act he tried before going to New York was to try landing a top-spot with the crowd running the St. James Market. The laughing helped chase him from the city of his birth. They pointed to his work against Castilloux and his knockout at the hands of Art Foster. So Johnny packed his shirt and vamoosed. Then they started reading about the youngster's success in the American metropolis.



Johnny Greco who seeks lightweight title match.

* * *

THE payoff was his thrilling victory in his first bout with Cleo Shans, followed by a second triumph in a return engagement. The initial fight, his first as a private in the Canadian Army, drew more publicity than any other Canadian youngster had ever received. He returned to his home town, where he received a royal welcome.

He challenged Sergt. Dave Castilloux for the Canuck title. Then came the return bout with Shans (March 26), the flood of publicity continuing in his and the Canadian Army's favor. Beau Jack's name began to be mentioned in connection with Greco's. He, who had been literally laughed out of the boxing circles in his home town, was the hero of the hour in New York.

Johnny's stock in trade is his terrific punching power. Against clever Cleo Shans, however, he uncorked another and surprising side of his fighting ability. He proved his endurance. It was his first ten-round scrap and he showed the skeptical that he could fight over the distance and that he could absorb punches—yes, plenty of that. He proved that he also has that all-essential commodity—color.

Montreal ring experts are confident that he'll take the measure of Dave Castilloux any time they meet. They're looking to him to supply Beau Jack with a busy evening in the near future. In their eagerness, they might overlook the fact that the boy might be hustled into the ground again by overmatching, but there are some pretty sane heads around him to prevent this.

Pvt. Johnny Greco's Army job is in the Recruiting Depot, on St. James Street, Montreal. Whenever he's on duty he's giving his time to taking them through the various functions necessary to getting into the militia. The kid is doing good work in this man's army, both with his fists and on his regular job.

Those who thought that Greco would tire in the first Shans fight because of Johnny's speed, were amazed by his endurance. Johnny's strength seems inexhaustible. He is just as dangerous in the last round as he is in the beginning of the battle. Every blow he throws is a soporific wallop.

Greco was born in Montreal. Johnny had two years of high school. He became an amateur boxer at 14, winning 31 of his 35 contests—19 by kayo. At 16 Greco turned pro. After winning a half-dozen bouts he came to New York, placed himself under the care of Murray Elkins and boxed in four-, six- and eight-round bouts at local clubs. Two one-round kayoes at the Garden—impressive and sensational—earned the Canadian a main event with Shans. And the kid made good in a big way and got a second call. He won both bouts.

Greco has been a decided success since coming under the banner of the Elkins brothers, Abe and Murray, who are the Canadian's American representatives. Victory after victory has been piled up, with 18 knockouts in the record.

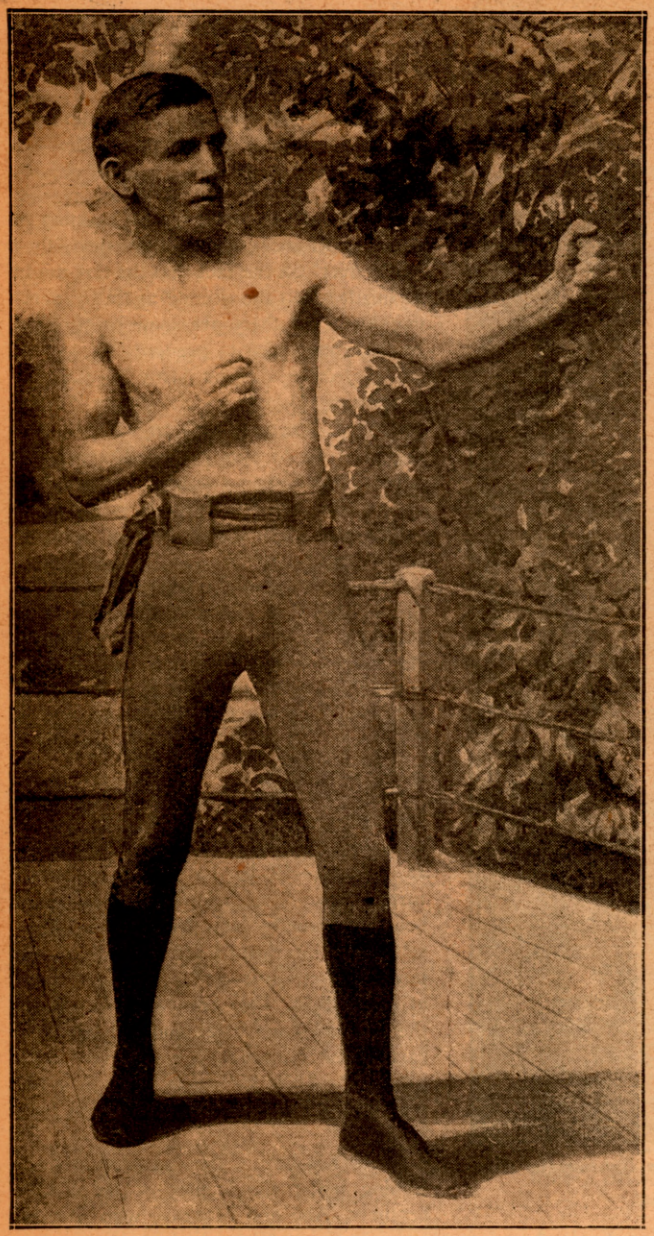
Johnny's fourth bout in the big city was in Madison Square Garden and he made a big hit. He then scored a kayo over aggressive Mickey LaRosa. Next he beat the rugged and seasoned Joe Torres. In a return engagement, Johnny halted Joe in four hot rounds. Each round was an exciting one.

Greco then made another appearance at the Garden, boxing a fast draw with Joey Manfro. Within a short time he met the speedy Georgie Harper in a sensational six-round battle which had the fans at the Broadway Arena limp with excitement.

A week later he defeated Cosby Linson in an eight-round main event before a packed house at White Plains. This scrap, as were the others, was filled with action. Four days later, Greco met his old rival, Joe Torres—and trounced him once more, at the Ridgewood Grove, where Johnny is a great favorite.

Much credit is due to Murray Elkins, a top-ranking fighter in his day, whose advice to the fast-learning and rapid-rising young Canadian is helping the latter along the hazardous pugilistic path. Patiently, Murray is showing Greco how to avoid the dangerous traps which lie hidden along the fistic trail. Greco is a Canadian, of Italian extraction.

The "LITTLE



Jimmy Barry, the "Little Tiger" of the ring.

THE boxing world lost another one of its great ring gladiators of another era when Jimmy Barry, the American bantamweight champion from 1894 to 1898, and holder of the world title when he retired in 1899, passed into the Great Beyond on April 5th, after an illness of more than four years. Few greater fighters among the smaller lads have ever graced the roped square.

In fact, there are many fistic experts of the past who saw Jimmy Barry in action and have followed the lads of recent years, who vouch for the statement that Barry had it over everybody in the bantam division. At 105 pounds, his best fighting weight, he was almost invincible. It was at that weight that he knocked out Caspar Leon at Lamont, Illinois, in 28 rounds, to win the American bantam title.

At the time when this feat was accomplished, the bantam throne was vacant, George Dixon having outgrown the class to enter the featherweight division several years previously. The smallest class was the 105-pound division, but Barry had to tackle men above that weight frequently.

When Henry Armstrong won the featherweight crown by stopping Petey Sarron in 1937, the old timers marvelled at the little California whirlwind, as Henry bored in and slashed away in a two-fisted attack until Sarron dropped from the punches. To the minds of those veterans, Armstrong brought back memories of two other great little ringmen, Terry McGovern and Jimmy Barry. Armstrong's style is the nearest approach to that of these famed fighters of more than a generation ago.

Barry's claim to the world crown was clinched when on December 6, 1897, he knocked out Walter Croot of London, in twenty rounds in a thrilling bout in London. So severe punishment was meted out to the loser, that shortly after the knockout, Croot died but Barry was exonerated by a coroner's jury, and returned to America wearing the world's crown.

Jimmy Barry, whose star as king of the bantams blazed brightly in the nineties, is remembered by sport veterans as one of the most colorful fistic drawings cards of that era. Like Terry McGovern, his appeal for boxing patrons lay in the fact that whenever Barry appeared in the ring as a principal, he lived up to the epithet of the "Little Tiger," bestowed upon him by the critics.

It was McGovern's whirlwind tactics that won a similar reputation for the famous flaming, tearing, eat-'em-up Brooklynite. But while Barry was a rusher par excellence, wielding two fists liberally loaded with dynamite, he was also a boxer and ring general of proven skill and intelligence, that all too rare combination of slugger and scientist one is not privileged to see more than once or twice in a decade.

McGovern's ring assets were abnormal strength, hitting power, speed and endurance. He knew little about boxing from the scientific standpoint, and cared less. To spring upon his foeman like a panther, crowd him relentlessly from rope to rope, disregarding utterly the counter-punching of his adversary, and finally batter him into insensibility—such were the McGovern methods of warfare which served him so well up to the fateful day when he met his Waterloo at the hands of Young Corbett.

Barry's good physical condition after he retired was a testimonial to the cleverness of a defense that saved him from absorbing unnecessary punishment. He is an example of how far science can go toward the preservation of a ring athlete's health, long after he has ceased to listen as a principal to the roar of the crowd.

Everybody knows how, on the contrary, McGovern went to the bad, both physically and mentally, as a result of the prodigal expenditure of his magnificent vitality.

* * *

McGOVERN has been chosen for the purposes of this article to compare with Barry because no other two bantams of any age stood out in such bold relief above their contemporaries. There have been many excellent leaders of the class since Terry passed over to the Great Beyond, but absolutely none that exercised such irresistible glamour upon the fight fans as did the impetuous Brooklynite and the dashing little Chicagoan. The nearest approach is the case of Henry Armstrong today.

In rating the two warriors, however, it must be mentioned in all fairness that Barry fought all through his career under weight handicaps that never troubled McGovern. Terry was evenly matched on the scales as a bantam. When he began to show signs of inability to reach his class mark and keep his strength, he was immediately removed from the bantam to the feather division, where he went on to win the crown of that grade. Sam Harris, who piloted McGovern to fame, saw to that!

Far different was Barry's case. The Chicagoan gave away weight the first time he stepped into a ring, and a similar condition prevailed in the majority of his battles. Born in Chicago in 1870, he became a pupil of Harry Gilmore, the veteran ex-lightweight champion, in 1891. He was a rather frail looking youngster then, scaling exactly ninety-five pounds, but Gilmore's discerning eye noted that the kid could hit a pile-driving smash with either hand, despite his lack of heft, and to test his mettle matched him with a tough North Side Swede named Jack Larson, who had already won eight battles via the knockout route.

TIGER"

By GEORGE TICKELL

THE bout was on the card of a weekly boxing show supervised by Gilmore at McGurn's handball court. Larson was ten pounds heavier than Barry, with experience also on his side. But much to everyone's astonishment, Jimmy met Larson with rush for rush, pounded him from one side of the ring to the other and dropped him for a full count in the third frame.

Barry's early record was never correctly kept, and you won't find the Larson fight listed in any of the official books. But it happened just the same, and gave Gilmore a significant hint that he had a boy worth looking after in the slim person of the pugnacious novice.

Thereafter, Gilmore pitted Barry against anybody that happened to be handy, without worrying much about the weight question. Jimmy was a standard feature of the weekly McGurn shows and whipped all the locals that came along with fine regularity. He filled out a little, and scaled 103 pounds when he met Pete Shea of Oregon, known as "The Portland Cyclone," before the Columbian Athletic Club at Roby, Indiana, in 1893.

Shea took such a beating that his seconds threw up the sponge when the bell rang for the fourth round.

The Oregon crack had a fourteen-pound advantage over the youngster, a terrific handicap where small boxers are concerned, and something of a national reputation in the bargain, but was practically helpless once the Gilmore fighting machine went into high speed.

This was Barry's first fight before a big club and the result had much to do with making his name known throughout the country, for the critics in the East were beginning to ask questions about the Western bantam who, after demolishing all local contemporaries, had put the finishing touches on Pete Shea.

* * *

IN the year following, a New York "variety" show, as they called a vaudeville entertainment then, filled a week's engagement at a Chicago theater known as The Empire. Among its attractions were several boxers doing a "meeting-all-comers" stunt. One of these was Joe McGrath, Irish bantamweight champion, a short, chunky lad equipped with a sterling kayo wallop. Joe demonstrated the power of his right mitt by stopping three local men in as many nights. On the fourth and fifth, there were "no takers." The word had gone around that McGrath was bad medicine, and the unsmitten localites declined to test the potency of the McGrath sockdologer.

Gilmore had taken Barry to see McGrath in action, and neither teacher nor pupil had been greatly impressed by Joe's performance.

"Let me have a crack at that Mick," pleaded Jimmy to his tutor. "If I can't drop him in a round, I don't want a cent!"

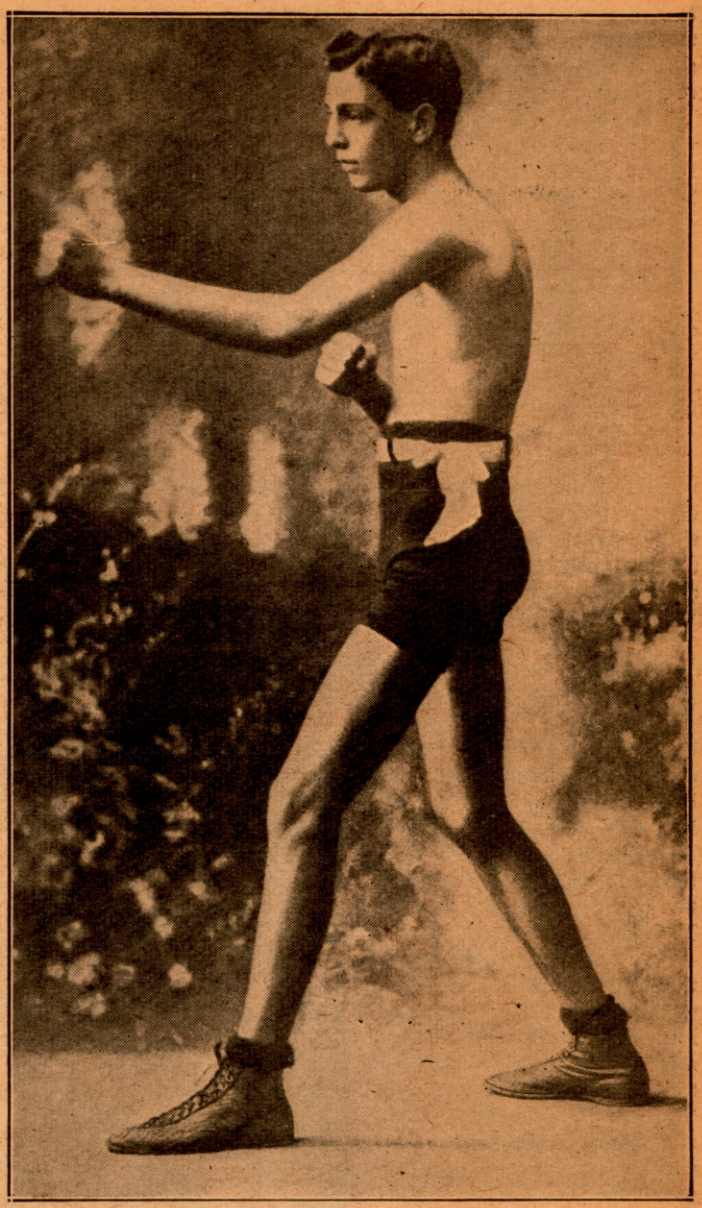
It is worthy of note that the speaker was a bred-in-the-bone Celt himself, although born in the United States, so this was a case of second-crop Irish defying the purely native product.

"I believe you, my boy," responded Gilmore, who knew there wasn't much dough to be acquired by meeting McGrath in a stage encounter. But—there was a certain amount of glory to be attained should Jimmy plaster the pride of the Emerald Isle, and additional glory was a good thing as bait for future serious ring engagements. So the ex-lightweight champ consented, and due announcement was made of the special Empire event.

It came off before a packed house, for McGrath's success so far had impressed the fans, and everyone was anxious to see how the Gilmore entry would make out when facing a bona fide champ. Jimmy was getting into his trunks when McGrath stepped into the dressing-room and addressed him.

"So you're the kid that's going on with me tonight?" he queried.

Barry merely nodded in reply. McGrath eyed him a moment, shrugged his shoulders and indulged in a palpable, half-pitying sneer. Then, without any further remark, he left. Barry grinned at Gilmore, who was standing beside him.



Harry Harris, the "Hairpin Bantam," whose bout with Barry ended to the satisfaction of all.

"Just think of that Mick tryin' to throw a scare into me!" said the lad from one of the toughest sections of Chicago's North Side, who had scrapped with neighborhood gangs from the time he could scarcely toddle.

* * *

McGRATH carried the sneer into the ring, and it still adorned his face as he went into battle with the initial rush intended to sweep Barry clean off the stage. A second later he found himself tangled with a human buzzsaw that seemed to rip and tear him from all points of the compass. Barry was going after him like a pit-terrier loosed for the kill. He tried to clinch, was shaken off, driven to the ropes, and dropped flat on his back by a sizzling right to the jaw.

At this juncture, the police interfered and hostilities halted temporarily. Strictly interpreted, the law as it then existed did not permit exhibitions of such strenuous nature, and a friendly wrangle between its enforcers and Gilmore ensued as to the propriety of the proceedings. The latter's arguments prevailed, and McGrath, dusted off and encouraged by his seconds, again

tackled his indomitable adversary. Barry, impatient of delay, leaped furiously into action and in the mix-up that followed again upset Erin's champion with a chin-socking right. There was no need to start a count. McGrath was definitely through for the night, and the assembled Barry cohorts cheered themselves hoarse as the curtain went down on a slaughter that hadn't lasted three-quarters of a round.

A few weeks after the McGrath episode, Barry added another victory to his record by stopping Bob Costello in one round at Battery D, Chicago. On June 2, 1894, he met Jimmy Gorman before the Olympic Club of New Orleans in a battle for the 105-pound championship and a purse of one thousand dollars. Gorman was knocked out in the eleventh round, and Jimmy was at last a title-holder.

At that time, the 105-pound class was the smallest of all the divisions, ranking next to the bantam, for which the scaling mark was 115 pounds ringside weight. Barry's most dangerous rival for his title was Caspar Leon of New York, a rangily-built boy, whose skill and hitting powers had gained him a big following among Eastern fight patrons.

Like Barry, he had continually been compelled to give away weight in the ring, having cleaned up the Eastern 105-pound division, and mingled with the bigger fellows. Caspar was lightning quick, as wise as a fox and a stiff puncher with either hand, although not quite the deadly hitter that made Barry a terror among the little chaps. Also, he was game as the traditional pebble.

* * *

CASPAR was born in Palermo, Sicily, and came to this country with his parents when a baby-in-arms. He was also the first of his race to win distinction as a high-class fighter in the American ring, no small boast when you figure out the long line of crack scrappers of Italian ancestry that has since helped to make fistic history in this country. Leon died in New York City on May 7, 1926.

A match for the 105-pound title between Leon and Barry was a "natural," and arrangements were made to have them meet at Lamont, Ill., in a fight to a finish with two-ounce gloves. The battle took place close to midnight on September 15, 1894, under a large tent in a picnic grove, the stakes being a purse of $1,000, to be cut up $800 to the winner and $200 to the loser, with a side bet of $1,000. They weighed at ringside, 105 pounds.

It was a ring-setting that would look extremely weird in the eyes of modern fight patrons, accustomed to the brilliant lighting, commodious space and comfort of a 1943 club. A glimmering light was thrown over the ring, which, by the way, was pitched on the turf, by several smoky kerosene oil lamps. The spectators, warned to keep as silent as possible during the fight, spoke only in undertones. For the law was being broken, and unnecessary noise would probably have resulted in a raid by the county sheriff and his men, who were on the lookout for the party, but had been lured several miles away by a false report, purposely devised for their benefit, that the contest would take place several miles further along the drainage canal.

George Siler officiated as referee. For nineteen rounds the honors were fairly even, with both boys considerably cut up by the slicing effect of the small gloves. But in the twentieth, Barry crashed a right to the jaw that dropped Leon for a six-count. Caspar was practically out on his feet and only saved by the bell.

That was the beginning of the end for the plucky New Yorker. For seven rounds he still fought on desperately, but was repeatedly hit off his legs, and nothing but his fine generalship and science kept him going. In the twenty-eighth round, as the weary Leon stepped from his corner, Barry rushed and swung a right to the jaw that sent him down in a limp heap on the turf. Slowly Siler intoned the fateful count, but at ten, Leon was still unconscious, and Barry was the champion.

* * *

ON another occasion, in the year following the Lamont encounter, the rivals clashed again before a Chicago club, the police halting the battle in the fourteenth round, when Leon was staggering on the verge of a knockout. Twice Caspar later held Barry to a twenty-round draw, but the Chicagoan carried too heavy guns for him, and was universally recognized as his master.

A match with Jack Madden for the 105-pound title took place at the Empire Club of Maspeth, L. I., in 1895. Madden was punished so severely by Barry that the police interfered and the Westerner was declared winner in the fourth frame.

In 1897, under the management of Charles E. (Parson) Davies, Barry toured the country with a boxing troupe, meeting all comers up to 115 pounds. The Parson offered one hundred dollars to anyone who could stay four rounds with Jimmy, but nobody ever collected the reward, although many tried. There were no more foemen in the 105-pound class sufficiently worth while for Barry to train down for, henceforth his lot lay with the bantam class, and his claim to the title of the latter division was universally recognized by the sport-writers. There was no boxing commission in those days to settle such points.

Casper Leon, whose battles with Barry were classics.

Barry's first defense of the world's bantamweight crown took place January 30, 1897, with Sammy Kelly of New York as his challenger, at the old Broadway Athletic Club. The weight, 115 pounds, was a difficult figure for Kelly to make, but he did it, by virtue of hard, judicious training. Barry, on the contrary, had to build up for the occasion. He had grown a trifle heavier, but 112 pounds was about all the flesh he could conveniently carry then, without slowing himself down.

There are plenty of Gothamites still attending glove fights who remember the Kelly-Barry affair as one of the fiercest, fastest combats ever waged between little men. It was scheduled for twenty rounds, and went the limit to a draw. Kelly was taller than Barry, longer in the reach, and had something of an advantage in heft. At long range he piled up points in the

(Continued on page 42)

Middleweight Threat

Jack Chase, Who Beat Eddie Booker in First 15 Round Fight in 15 Years in California, Is a Battler of Ability

By T. W. McNIEL

MAYBE the war is playing havoc with the middleweight division, what with Champion Tony Zale stationed in Puerto Rico as a member of Uncle Sam's naval force. Likewise, Georgie Abrams, No. 1 challenger, is doing a naval hitch, as are Coley Welch and Fred Apostoli, two other prominent aspirants to the 158-pound diadem.

Thus, with such an array of talent as this having answered the call of the bounding main, maybe you have an inclination to assume that the middleweight brigade has gone to pot for the duration. However, there are still some capable 158-pounders doing ring service around the country and one of the top-hands of the remaining civilian middleweights is a fast-stepping dusky thunderbolt by the name of Jack Chase.

Chase, a current sensation along the Pacific Coast circuit, is a product of the roistering coal camps in and around Walsenburg, Colo. A year ago, when the slump hit the fistic game in the Rocky Mountains region, Chase packed up bag and baggage and established headquarters in Los Angeles. Unheralded and unsung, nobody paid more than passing attention to the Colorado walloper.

The California woods were filled to overflowing with capable 158-pound ringmen such as the Hogue twins, Shorty and Big Boy, Tabby Romero, Red Farmer, Costello Cruz and Jimmy McDaniels, to name only a few. Thus when Chase arrived on the scene, he was just another box-fighter who might, or might not, amount to something.

What California fandom didn't know about Chase—for that was a new name to them—was that the youngster was already an experienced ringman, having served his apprenticeship in the knuckle industry under the monicker of Young Joe Louis.

* * *

THE writer's first glimpse of the then Young Joe Louis was in a Colorado state welterweight title bout at Walsenburg, Colo., a few years ago. Mike Montoya, a rugged journeyman scrapper, held the state crown just then and Babe Shosky, prominent Walsenburg businessman and sportsman, had picked up Young Joe Louis some place and steered the youngster through a series of unimportant matches. A keen judge of fighting timber, Shosky detected a spark of greatness in the ambitious youngster.

When Montoya was finally induced to defend his state title against Louis, Shosky confided in the writer that Montoya was in for the surprise of his life when he teed off against the unknown coal camp belter.

The bout wasn't a minute old before Montoya was floundering around in the resin. Even at that stage of his career, Louis was a murderous hitter. He knocked Montoya out in the second round, and whatever chance Mike might have ever had of going anywhere in the fight game was ruined then and there.

Thus, Jack Chase first blasted his way into notice in the roped arena. Almost overnight he became a sensation in Rocky Mountains fistic circles. A number of nationally-known fistic figures were imported to Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City to test the colored phenom. Boys like George Black, Eddie Pierce, Billy "Kewpie" Pryor and Joltin' Joe Jaramillo all took a turn at trying to solve the problem of Young Joe Louis. It wasn't until Chase, or Louis, had rung up some sixty-odd consecutive wins that Eddie Pierce, the South African, finally managed to eke out a close ten-round win over him at Denver to break the record winning spree.

* * *

AT this stage of his career, Louis loomed prominently on the fistic horizon. THE RING rated him among the "first ten" in the middleweight division following his wins over George Black, the Marquette medical student. At that time it appeared that only a miracle could keep Young Joe Louis out of a championship bout—and with an excellent chance of being returned the winner, what with the title at that time being in a hopeless muddle.

Fred Apostoli claimed it, Freddie Steele claimed it, Marcel Thil claimed it, as did Al Hostak. We won't go into a discussion of who was the rightful owner of the crown, but it was a cinch that among the numerous challengers, one that stood out in bold relief was the kid from the mountain region—Young Joe Louis.

Then suddenly the name of Young Joe Louis dropped out of the sports headlines. No more fanfare was available concerning the doings of the Rocky Mountains 158-pound champ. It was as though he had dropped out of sight.

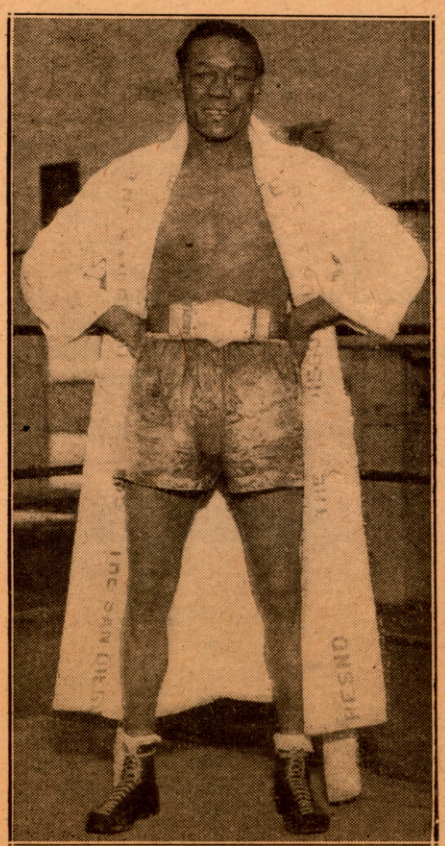
What actually happened was that Louis, riding the wave of popularity that was justly his, had the misfortune to become involved in a most unfortunate incident at Colorado Springs. No doubt the youngster rued the day a thousand times over, and when he was ready to pick up the tangled threads of his life again and begin all over the task of rebuilding the house of his dreams, he resolved that never again would he be persuaded to stray from the straight and narrow trail.

Willing to start from scratch, he discarded the monicker of Young Joe Louis and began his ring career a second time—this time as Jack Chase. His correct name is Isaiah Chase.

* * *

HIS first battle on the comeback trail was with an old foeman, Billy "Kewpie" Pryor. The result was a ten-round draw, after which Jack headed for Los Angeles. Here he began at the bottom of the ladder, fighting unknowns and has-beens in four-round preliminaries.

Slowly but surely he trekked back up the trail. He became a favorite in and around the smaller Coast clubs. Then came the bout that marked his return to a measure of prominence. It was a meeting with Costello Cruz, a wild-swinging Mexican, who was setting the Coast circuit on fire with his sensational winning spree. Cruz took the *(Continued on page 43)*



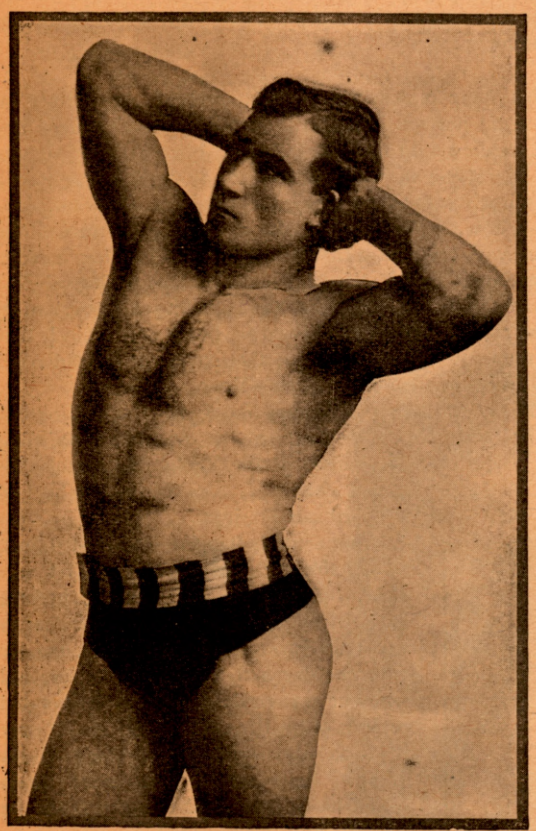
Jack Chase, who, despite loss to Burley, is highly rated by Pacific Coast fight critics.

NAVY GREATEST SCHOOL

Many of World's Outstanding Boxers Have Been Developed Aboard Ships; Several World Champions Crowned

By COLONEL HARVEY L. MILLER, U.S.M.C.

SPORTS columnists these days make much of nationally known athletes entering the services. Quite naturally the service unit lucky enough to draw a great number of professional athletes in any one branch of sport wins games against other service teams and against civilian competition. However, old time regulars—and there are no keener sports followers—are not inclined to accord a great deal of credit to the service concerned in winning athletic contests with talent that dropped in like manna from heaven. Rather they lay stress on athletes produced BY the service. Navy men, for instance, were very proud of Sammy Rice, for years a ball player's ball player in right field for the Washington Senators. Navy men knew Sammy Rice as a member of the landing force that took Vera Cruz in 1914 and as the star speed ball pitcher of the U.S.S. *Rhode Island*.



Sailor Tom Sharkey, one of the outstanding heavyweights of his day.

Marines are proud of having produced speedy Jim Levey, who went from Quantico to the International League. The Marines, too, were always ready to point an admiring finger at Colonel Frank Goettge, killed in action on Guadalcanal, as a football player of whom Walter Camp once wrote, "for today at least I saw in Frank Goettge, of the Marines, a ball player who was greater than Jim Thorpe at the latter's best."

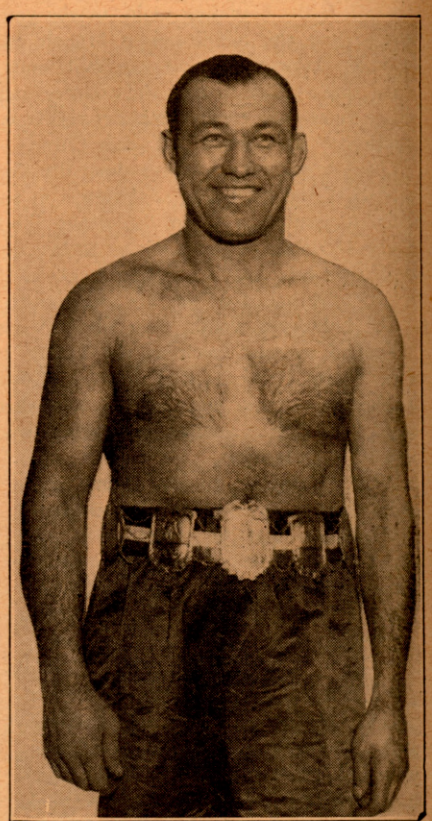
What a professional football player the great Goettge would have made!

It is in boxing, however, that the Navy and Marines point with pride to ring champions from their ranks and in this premise the Navy produced five title holders, the Marine Corps two, the Army one. If the Marines had produced only one to the Navy's five, they would have maintained their ratio on the relative strength of the Marine Corps to the Navy.

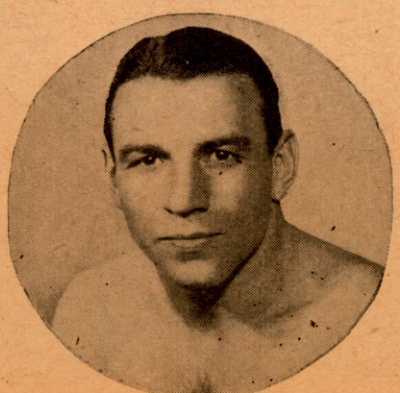
To the Marine Corps also goes the credit of producing the first of the service-made world ring champions in the person of Corporal George LaBlanche.

Probably because his officers wanted to keep him from being killed, George had to jump ship from the Mare Island Marine Barracks to keep a date with the world's middleweight champion, the original Jack Dempsey, "The Nonpareil."

The books show that LaBlanche belted Dempsey out in round 32 with a back-handed pivot blow that has since been classified as a foul blow. Modern writers are inclined to rate the Marine "a lucky bum who landed a freak punch on a great fighter." But LaBlanche was in there for 32 innings. The blow he landed was not foul at that time. He must have been a pretty good fighter.



Jack Sharkey, who gained world heavyweight crown.



Ken Overlin, best all-around champ developed in the Navy.

The next Marine to cop a title was Gene Tunney, who, while a gangling kid in the A.E.F., came in for many a lifted eyebrow after he had announced that he was the boy to defeat Jack Dempsey. Gene looked like anything but a champion in bouts with such men as Soldier Jones and Jack Renault.

The Marine took an unmerciful belting from Harry Greb, but he later reversed that loss in a convincing manner and, from then on, when Tunney beat them, they stayed beat. In defeating Dempsey, Tunney proved that, after all, his A.E.F. prediction was correct. His star of destiny had truly functioned!

THE first of the Navy's champions was a tiny gunner's mate from the U.S.S. *Rhode Island* named Spike Lisky, who won the Atlantic Fleet bantam title from Chief Yeoman Early, U.S.S. *Texas*. Professional boxing later knew Lisky as Johnny Buff, the "Jersey Skeeter," who won the world's bantam title from Pete Herman and lost it to Joe Lynch. Buff also took the American flyweight title from Frankie Mason and lost it to Pancho Villa.

Buff began boxing at an age when most fighters quit. He served in World War I on the "black bottle ships" that carried explosives to France.

Frank Josef Cockoshay of the U.S.S. *Denver* and *North Dakota* never won a fleet title. A heavyweight, Cockoshay was beaten in fleet bouts by a pudgy baker boy named Biff Crowley, U.S.S. *Arkansas*. But, under the name of Jack Sharkey, Frank Josef won the heavyweight title from Max Schmeling and lost it to Primo Carnera.

Henry Pylkowsky, a handsome youngster, who used to double in the movies for Richard Dix, won a fleet middleweight title. Leaving the service, he blossomed out as Eddie Babe Risko. He won the world's middleweight title from Teddy Yarosz and lost it to Freddie Steele.

Ken Overlin, although he held no official fleet championship belt, probably had a clearer claim to an all-Navy title than any boxer in the history of the Navy in that he defeated Frankie Remus, former Asiatic Fleet champion, who had already defeated Jimmy Walsh, Pacific Fleet champion.

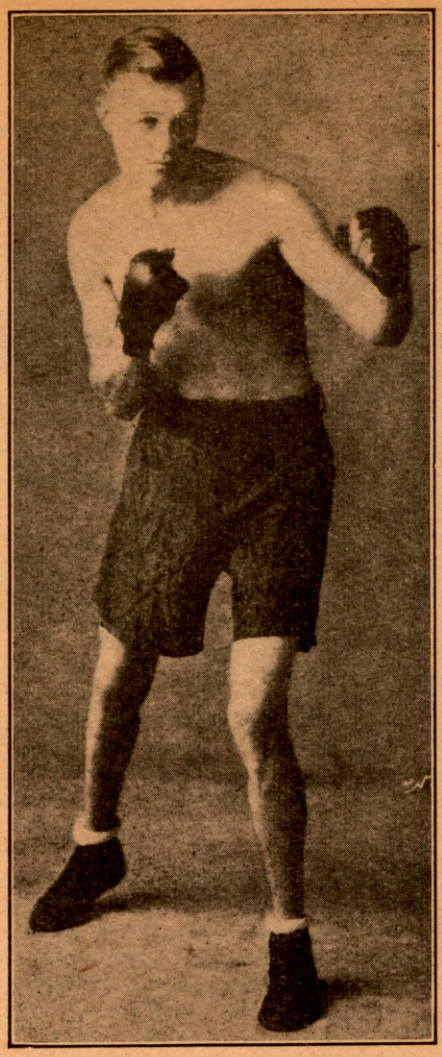
Overlin, a storekeeper on the U.S.S. *Idaho* on the Atlantic Coast, was a star performer in football, basketball and track and fought all over the world before getting a chance for a title bout with Ceferino Garcia. He beat Garcia and blew the belt to Billy Soose. Ken's title was not recognized by the National Boxing Association, which recognized Tony Zale, who later won New York State titular acclaim.

The fifth of the Navy champions held more or less of a joke title, the junior flyweight honors at 105 pounds. He was Young Dencio, Filipino mess boy from the transport *Henderson* and the President's yacht, *Mayflower*. He won the fleet flyweight title in old Madison Square Garden from Jose Jairer, U.S.S. *North Dakota*. Dencio was a great little fighter, but weighed only 100 pounds. He defeated good flyweights and bantams, but the junior flyweight class, recognized at that time, had only one good fighter in the person of Jockey Joe Dillon. Dencio defeated Dillon.

* * *

THE Army's sole champion was Cavalryman Lew Jenkins, who stopped Lou Ambers for the New York State version of the title and was later beaten by Sammy Angott, the National Boxing Association champion. He is now in the Coast Guard.

Many old time Navy men contend that the Navy's two best fighters never won titles. One of these was Honey Boy Dick Finnegan, U.S.S. *North Dakota*, three times Navy featherweight champion. When Tex Rickard staged a feather tournament to determine a successor to Johnny Dundee, Finnegan had already convincingly beaten Dundee in a non-title bout. In the Rickard tournament were Danny Kramer, Babe Herman, Bobby Garcia and Jose Lombardo, all of whom had been beaten by Finnegan.



Honey Boy Finnegan, best feather turned out by the Navy.

Johnny Buff, first tar to win a world title.

Finnegan was a tall, rangy southpaw and a deadening puncher. Easily the world's outstanding featherweight, he was not invited to the Rickard tourney although he had beaten four of those in the tourney, which terminated when Louis Kid Kaplan defeated Kramer.

The other very near champion from the Navy was Tom Sharkey, who fought two great long distance bouts with James J. Jeffries. Sharkey was an outstanding heavyweight in the days of such greats as Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Choynski and Maher. Sharkey was a ship's corporal on board the U.S.S. *Philadelphia* and started his Navy ring career in Honolulu. "Ship's corporal" was, in those days, a Navy rating, since abolished.

* * *

BOXING has always been the Navy's favorite sport. It adapts itself to shipboard conditions. No college in the world turns out as many boxing candidates as the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The title "Champion of the Fleet" is no hollow one.

Ship champions in eight classes meet other ship champions. Squadron champions met squadron champions. Division title holders vie with champs from other divisions and, finally, fleet champions face each other. The fellow who wins the belt has been through a tough course of real fighters, who, in the first place, are physically the pick of the nation. In these fleet bouts, Marines take part, too. Marines like Ted Snyder, heavyweight, and Steve Muchic, middleweight, won Navy titles.

Other great Navy-made fighters who were heard from later in professional rings were Gunboat Smith, U.S.S. *Pennsylvania;* Frank Moran, U.S.S. *Sylph;* George Gunther, Sammy Robideau, Frankie Kirk, Heinie Orchard, Charles Grande, Ed Petroskey, Eddie Roberts, Billy Walters, Leo Lomski, Eddie Huffman, Richie King, Sammy Trinkle, Phil Schlossberg, Ernie Schaaf.

Smith and Moran were topflight heavies. Robideau was a lightweight who ruined himself to make weight for Chicago Charley White, and was beaten by White. Frank Kirk whipped the best on the Coast and was stopped by Benny Leonard. Grande fought the world's greatest middleweights, defeating Willie Meehan, who beat Jack Dempsey and Tom McMahon, who beat Jess Willard. Grande gave the great Jack Dillon two great fights.

Petroskey, too, fought the best, lost to Grande, defeated Grande, but fell short of the class shown by Jimmy Clabby, to whom he bowed out.

Heinie Orchard was a 45-rounder who opened the Tia Juana bull ring bouts by a 44-round kayo over Chicago Jack White. Eddie Roberts' chief claim to fame was a kayo of Joe Dundee, before the latter won the welter title. Billy Walters fought such great ones as Mike Gibbons, Wildcat Ferns and others.

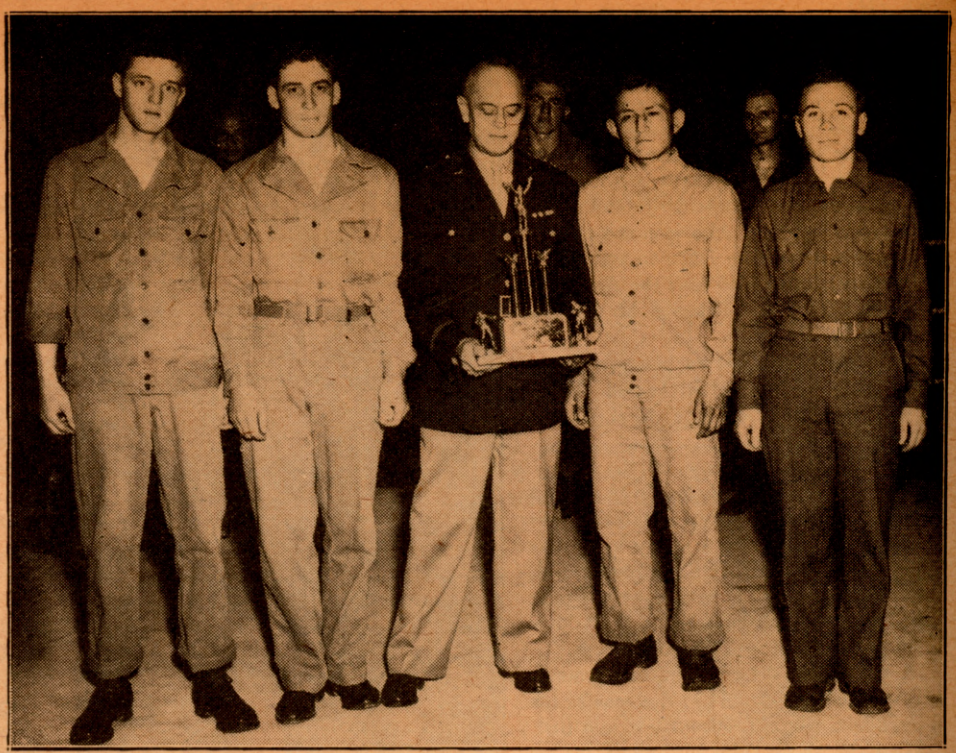
Eddie Huffman was rubbed out of the heavyweight picture by Jack Sharkey after Eddie had beaten such men as Floyd Johnson and Jack DeMave. Ernie Schaaf seemed to be going places, but died after a bout with Carnera.

But to get some idea of the roots of Navy boxing you've got to go back to old, white moustached Billy Jordan, who, in the days of Jim Coffroth and California as boxing's mecca, was rated as the greatest of ring announcers. The old fellow used to pin nicknames *(Continued on page 42)*

FLORES ARMY KAYO KING

Nineteen-Year-Old Los Angeles Middleweight Stars in Ring at Barkeley Field

By
S/SGT. BRENDAN J. CONNELLY



The four champions, standing with General Heflebower, brought the Brig. Gen. Roy C. Heflebower (M.R.T.C. Commandant) trophy to the 13th Medical Training Regiment in the M.R.T.C. at Camp Barkeley. The 13th winners, pictured above, are, left to right—Pvt. Lee Mills, lightweight, Kansas City, Mo.; Pvt. Walter Russey, senior welterweight, San Francisco, Cal.; Pvt. Gilbert Clichee, featherweight, Newcomb, N. M., and Pvt. Lawrence Goodson, bantamweight, Ellington, Mo.

TWO young medical soldiers with very little to show in the way of pre-induction ring experience, blossomed forth as naturals in the Medical Replacement Training Center tournament for the Brig. Gen. Roy C. Heflebower (M.R.T.C. Commandant) Trophy, held in the Camp Barkeley, Tex., Field House recently. General Heflebower presented the trophy to fighters out of the 13th Medical Training Regiment, who produced four champions in the eight events.

Sensation of the tournament was Pvt. Rudolpho Flores, 19-year-old Los Angeles middleweight, whose pre-army experience was limited to several amateur bouts on the Pacific Coast and as an exhibition performer for the Los Angeles All-Nations Boys' Club. Capitalizing on a deadly left hook and cunning in the in-fighting, Flores climaxed a record-breaking performance on the final night by crushing Pvt. Donald Kimball of the 12th Med. Tng. Regiment with a dynamiting left hook to the jaw.

It took just 30 seconds to finish the job and it was Flores' third straight one-round kayo of the tournament. In three bouts, Flores was in the ring exactly 85 seconds. Opening night he battered down Pvt. Diego Schillaci, 12th Regiment, in 30 seconds, and in the semi-finals he took care of Pvt. Bill Patterson, 15th Med. Tng. Regt., in 25 seconds.

Flores gives full credit for his fighting prowess to a brother, Trinidad Flores, now a Marine corporal overseas, who was prominent in Pacific Coast ring circles a decade ago as a kayo artist. An all-around athlete at Jefferson High in Los Angeles, Flores developed coordination while learning jiu-jitsu. He built up his arm and shoulder muscles in weight lifting and gymnastics. Flores was handled here by Pvt. Joseph P. "Peppy" Sanchez of San Bernardino, California bantam champ in 1930 and 1932, and a veteran of 252 professional scraps from 1929 to 1939. Sanchez is handling fighters in the 53rd Bn., 15th Regt.

Another limelighter was Pvt. Manuel Najera, slim, six feet two inches, 187-pound heavyweight of the 15th Med. Tng. Regt., and also prepped for the tournament by Sanchez. Najera stepped into the ring for the first time in his life on the second night, and stopped the show by knocking out Pvt. Clestine Abrego of Corpus Christi, Texas, former San Antonio Golden Gloves finalist, in 1:34 of the first round. In the finals, Najera pounded Manuel Garcia, 195-pounder, all over the ring and was on the verge of his second straight knockout when the third and final round ended.

Najera carries himself very erect in the ring, covers extremely well, and hits with a terrific straight right. The Oakland boy, just twenty years old, has speed, coordination and tremendous reach. He was selected by Sanchez as a likely looking prospect. "When he picked the squad—I went along," Najera said. "All I knew about boxing before was from watching fights at the Oakland Arena when I was at home. I used to go all the time because I was interested in boxing, but never tried it myself before. From watching bouts, I got ideas on form, hitting and the style."

Here are the new M.R.T.C. champions:

Bantamweight (118 pounds)—Pvt. Lawrence Goodson, 13th Med. Tng. Regt., Ellington, Mo., decisioned Pvt. Tom Dominiquez, 15th Regt., Sierra Madre, Calif.

Featherweight (126 pounds)—Pvt. Gilbert Clichee, 13th Med. Tng. Regt., Newcomb, N. M., knocked out Pvt. William Hicks, 11th Med. Tng. Regt., Los Angeles, Calif., 1:10, second round.

Lightweight (135 pounds)—Pvt. Lee Mills, 13th Med. Tng. Regt., Kansas City, Mo., decisioned Pvt. John Amato, 12th Med. Tng. Regt., New Haven, Conn.

Welterweight (147 pounds)—Pvt. John Plesha, 11th Med. Tng. Regt., Detroit, Mich., decisioned Pvt. Charles Nixon, 15th Med. Tng. Regt., Gary, Ind.

Senior welterweight (155 pounds)—Pvt. Walter Russey, 13th Med. Tng. Regt., San Francisco, Calif., decisioned Pvt. Truman McNulty, 12th Med. Tng. Regt., Superior, Wis.

Middleweight (160 pounds)—Pvt. Rudolpho Flores, 15th Med. Tng. Regt., Los Angeles, Calif., knocked out Pvt. Donald Kimball, 12th Med. Tng. Regt., Los Angeles, Calif., 30 seconds, first round.

Light-heavyweight (175 pounds)—Pvt. John Poppin, 12th Med. Tng. Regt., Los Angeles, Calif., decisioned Pvt. George Miller, 12th Med. Tng. Regt., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Heavyweight—Pvt. Manuel Najera, 15th Med. Tng. Regt., Oakland, Calif., decisioned Pvt. Manuel Garcia, 12th Med. Tng. Regt., Sacramento, Calif.

The show was produced by Lieut. A. G. Hyatt, M.R.T.C. Athletics Officer, and former light-heavy service champion of the Philippines, and Corp. Dick Russell, former A.A.U. fight promoter, manager and trainer.

Preliminary results, first round:

Lightweights—Pvt. Donald Carlisle, 14th M.T.R., knocked out Pvt. Harold Martin, 12th M.T.R., *(Continued on page 43)*

Navy Fighters Toss Leather

By HARRY DWYER, U.S.N.

TRAVELING around the leather circuit with the members of the Navy, Old Man Cauliflower has been meeting his match at more than one Training Station and aboard ship. With hundreds of the Navy men taking part in the inter-company and -division bouts, boxing has been enjoying a reputation seldom seen in any part of the world. From the rock-bound coast of the North Atlantic down to the innermost harbors of the South Pacific, the game of "duck and swing" gallops right along with the shells that go to make the world a safe place to live in.

With a crowd of spectators in attendance that would please the eye of any promoter, the mitt slingers at Treasure Island, got underway inaugurating their new auditorium, with a well-placed card of fisticuffing that had the fans in an uproar throughout the evening.

Under the eagle eye of Chief Specialist James R. Hopkins, the upholstered events went off without a hitch. Hopkins was ably assisted by Chief Boatswain's Mate Stanley Dynakowski, former fleet scrapper who acted as third man in the ring. Frank Manns and Mike Sottsanti, brother fisticuffers of yore, handled the seconds' jobs, while Joe Bernall, Splc., a shining welterweight in Coast circles a few years ago, was the timer.

* * *

STARTING the evening off with a bang, Chuck Perkins, a 130-pounder, clouted his way to the duke over Bud Christman in a hectic bout.

Robert Woods of the English Navy swapped punches with Nat Huskey, U. S. Navy, in a 136-pound setto and wound up in an even-stephen condition after both scrappers had exhausted their bag of tricks on each other.

Johnny Sampson lived up to the Biblical name and scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Ottwell, a 156-pound match, while Bob Cook and Regino Ducosen went the limit to a draw in their 157-pound scrap.

In the 165-pound affair Pete Brady, carrying a hefty wallop, scored a win over Cyclone Beckford, the latter having the wind taken out of his tornado early in the bout by the fighting Celtic.

Tommy Groh, scrappy 180-pounder of the Navy, eked out a decision over Tiger Flowers of the Army, and George Tracey prolonged the agony of Babe Spiekis in a heavyweight setto, taking the duke at the last bell.

* * *

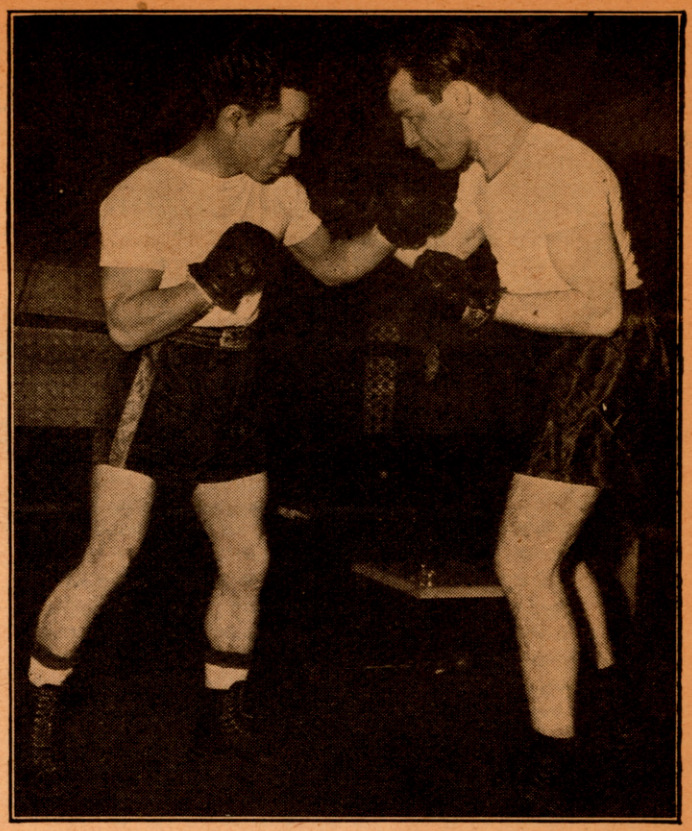
STAGING their first boxing tournament at the station since 1931, recruits from the Naval Training Station turned on the heat at the first bell in the initial contest and rang down the curtain at the finish with an excellent card which pleased the fans no end.

Winners and losers alike were awarded for their efforts at the conclusion of the events, the winners receiving miniature gold gloves while the losers were given silver gloves. As an added attraction for the winners, their names were engraved on the Station's permanent belts.

Before being eligible for the championship bouts the winners of each division had to fight their ways through tough preliminaries in the company bouts and then go to to the other eliminations before reaching the top rung. The new champions are:

The 120-pound crown rests on the shoulders of Louis Aderholt of Co. 28, who pounded his way to a win over Acosta of Company 46. It was an exhibition affair with the crown hanging in the balance.

Calvin Mills of Company 54 jostled the hopes of Jack Kerns of Company 46, to take the blue ribbon in the 127-pound class.



Dave Crawford (left) and Harold Valan of the Naval Clothing Depot in Brooklyn.

William Sheldon, flashy little leather pusher from Company 17, took the 135-pound scrap from V. J. Thrash of Company 56.

In the 147-pound class Earl Morgan showed a classy pair of fists to James Dale of Company 47, and walked out of the ring with the diadem. Morgan fought under the colors of Company 56.

Reynaldo Moraga, two-fisted puncher from Company 52, walloped his way into the limelight by taking the palm over Jack Pickard of Company 25, to win the middleweight high hat.

Charles Reeder of Company 56, added another top hat to his division's score when he outpunched Oscar Mosqueda of Company 34, to win the driver's seat position in the light heavyweight division.

O. W. Longlois, heavyweight dispenser of leather pellets hung a defeat on M. A. Janes of Company 48, and carried off the honors in his class.

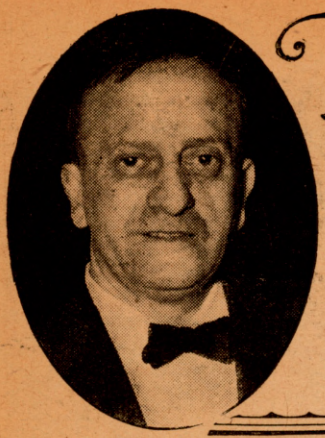
* * *

ONE of the classiest stables to don mittens and doff punches for a service outfit is now battling its way to the top in the New York area willing and eager to meet any other outfit. That stable is the one at the Naval Clothing Depot at Brooklyn.

Under the able direction of Harold Valan, winner of the Diamond Belt in the lightweight class, and the first one to hang the defeat sign on Allie Stolz, the stable sports excellent material, all of whom have indulged in the sport before signing up for the present world's conflict.

Among the prominent fisticuffers who come under the wing of Valan are Charlie Green, a Golden Glove winner in the 118-pound division; John Mirabella who threw leather with the one and only Kid Chocolate and Dave Crawford, who clashed with Willie Pep in recent months. These form the nucleus of the 118-pound class.

In the lightweight division Chester Rico who holds a draw decision with Beau Jack, is the leading contender while Bernie Miller, a welterweight of note hangs on to the glory in that division. Casper Abruzzo, Herbie Katz, Woodrow Kimbro, Freddie Coles, Tony Carazzo, Jack Grossman, William Daudelin, Jim Gobham, Georgie Weiner, James Brown, Owen McKinney, Joe Vines and Tony Zappacosta are on the clothing team. The athletic program at the depot is under the direction of Lieut. C. H. Edmonds, S.C., U.S.N.R.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Discrimination Charged in Army Boxing Edict

Lloyd Marshall Latest Light Heavyweight Threat

Boxing Non-Essential, Says Pittsburgh Draft Board

SECRETARY OF WAR STIMSON, for the second time, has put his foot down on a proposed Louis-Conn fight with the announcement that no such battle is being considered or would be sanctioned by him if brought before him for a decision. His message to the nation followed Senator Barbour's efforts to reopen the case by appealing to the sports editors of the nation to gauge public sentiment in re such a contest. The Secretary of War assures us that there will be no heavyweight championship fight for the duration and that settles matters.

So far as The RING is concerned, its readers know our sentiments. We were against the fight arrangements as planned last summer and justified the action of the War Department in cancelling the bout. We have been asked by many soldiers where we stand on such a fight today and why we don't editorially back it to the limit. The boys in the armed forces want the fight even if Joe and Billy were to receive part of the gate. The general public also is in favor of it, provided the men fight without compensation, the entire profits to be given to the War Relief Fund. Thus if left to outsiders, the fight would take place.

The RING stands today where it did when the matter of a Louis-Conn battle first came up for discussion. It is in favor of a 100 percent charity show but what its opinion is, matters little in the face of Secretary of War Stimson's latest edict. However, we do feel justified in declaring that the Army and Navy are inconsistent in their stand against the outstanding fighters, and this includes men like Gus Lesnevich, Tony Zale and other champions. What's good for the goose must be good for the gander. Many boys in the service are fighting regularly and being well paid for their efforts.

There is no reason why the top flight men should be banned from boxing, while lesser lights are permitted to box commercially with regularity. Only within the past few weeks Tommy Gomez of the Army, Ray Robinson of the Army, Pat Valentino of the Coast Guard among other famous ring men, were granted permission by their commanding officers to engage in boxing bouts.

* * *

BALL PLAYERS in the service are banned from appearing in professional contests for the duration. Why grant special privileges to some outstanding boxers and ban others? If a fighter can get a chance to pocket big dough by appearing in a commercial fight, why not let out on furlough Ted Lyon, Joe DiMaggio, Larry French and other ball players to play now and then with the team with which they appeared prior to entering the service?

In short, the War Department and the Navy Department should and can avoid further controversies, by establishing a definite rule for all—either the men in the service, without any discrimination, can engage in commercial boxing bouts or they cannot. If the ban is placed on all, it would be much fairer than to be placed only against certain top flight stars. Such a ban would not have the least effect on boxing as it is now being promoted. Even with ordinary talent, the big shot promoters can pack 'em in. This has been proved throughout the country. Hence since Louis and Conn are out for the duration, let's be fair about it and place the same ban on every pro who is now in the service. Let's put a halt to promoters pulling wires to get stars placed in camps in localities where their services can be used whenever the necessity arises, while lesser lights are sent to combat divisions. Pro boxing can do without these stars for the duration as has repeatedly been proved by Mike Jacobs in his sell-out Garden bouts throughout the winter.

There should be a change in Secretary of War Stimson's one-sided decision. Make the Louis-Conn edict hold good for all fighters and shift the pugilistic stars from 'home bases' to camps in other parts of the country, to prevent further talk of discrimination. Too many are favored by being kept close to New York.

* * *

THE rise of Lloyd Marshall, colored light heavyweight, whose work, since graduating from the middleweight ranks has been closely watched by THE RING's Rating Board, during which time his name has appeared among the world's best ten in our monthly choices, is definitely no false alarm. While the National Boxing Commission suddenly discovered this "new star," five months after THE RING had listed him as an outstanding fighter in his new division, RING readers didn't have to wait to learn of the colored boy's ability.

Only those newspaper scribes who fail to keep up to the times by ignoring THE RING, were caught asleep at the switch, with the result that when the N.B.A. quarterly ratings made their appearance a few weeks ago, these reporters, many of them from our biggest boxing centers, learned for the first time that there was a new light heavyweight threat in the field and that his name was Marshall!

Perhaps henceforth these alert boxing writers will read THE RING and learn months in advance who are the top liners in pugilism and acquaint their readers with the news instead of waiting until they obtain it in mimeographed form from the N.B.A. THE RING sets the pace.

Marshall's latest exploit, that of scoring a great victory over Anton Christoforidis, was the best showing of his long career. The returned Cleveland prodigal displayed a punishing left hook, a beautiful stiff jab, and a right cross that had the fight fans singing his praises. He outdid Jimmy Bivins in punching out the victory over Christo.

The Cleveland fight experts figure a Marshall-Bivins fight as a natural. Jimmy is a better all-around fighter but Marshall is smarter and tosses more punches. The biggest fault with Marshall is that he goes right hand crazy. So eager is he to get a knockout home, that he goes wild with his right.

With Mauriello released by the army, Bivins still free and Marshall coming to the front, several good light heavyweight matches are in line for the summer.

* * *

IF the draft boards in other sections of the country should follow the action of the Pittsburgh board, then the work-or-fight order as it affects professional athletes is certain to disrupt baseball and boxing to an extent never dreamed of by the American public. When the Pittsburgh Draft Board ordered Fritzie Zivic to report to the United States Employment Service with the order that the board was certain "he could lend a greater contribution to the nation by engaging in war work rather than boxing," it stressed for the rest of the country that boxing and baseball are non-essential vocations.

The following day Zivic decided to hire himself out for next summer as a farm worker. Whether he will be able to continue boxing while still engaging in that essential work, remains to be seen. There is no doubt but that he can if he will concentrate on sectors near home, but it is doubtful if he will be granted the long periods necessary for getting himself into proper trim for an important contest.

It looks like an extension of the work-or-fight order to all boxers, and it already has raised havoc with the talent still available for the promoters. They fear, as do the supporters of the game, that the sport will be unable to survive if such an order becomes national.

The fear, however, seems groundless, because no matter how many boxers are prevented from engaging in their profession either through the draft or work-or-fight order, there still will be plenty of young men who either are awaiting the call to arms or have been deemed unfit for military service, to carry on. Baseball and boxing will survive, regardless.

* * *

TWO oddities in boxing occurred during the past month. In one, Fritzie Zivic scored a knockout and later a "technical" kayo in the same fight, and in the other, Al "Bummy" Davis and Tommy James scored simultaneous knockdowns in Chicago, on the Savold-Franklin card.

In the Zivic affair, Fritzie stopped Jimmy Roszina of Milwaukee in 2.55 of the opening session with a left hook and a right cross but Fred Saddy, Secretary of the Commission, asked that the bout be continued so that the fight fans "could get their money's worth." Roszina at the time of the completion of the count was on his knees. Though the judges officially scored it a knockout and Zivic could have hopped out of the ring with the victory in hand, the Pittsburgher consented to start all over again when his victim complained that he hadn't understood the count.

Following the knockout, Zivic not only gave the fans what the commission secretary had asked for, but handed his opponent a severe shellacking. He dropped him for a nine count in the second and in the sixth he had Roszina reeling all over the ring from punishment. Johnny was unable to come out for the ninth round and Zivic received credit for a second knockout.

It was the Pittsburgher's 179th contest during his pro career, and his first without Luke Carney, his chief second and manager, who had passed away a few weeks previously.

* * *

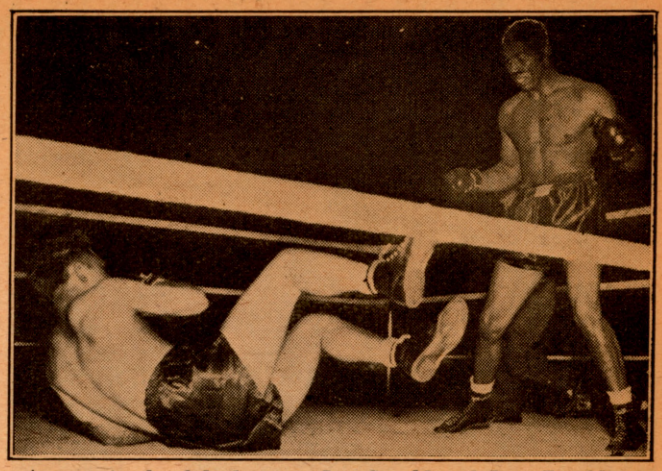
MANUEL ORTIZ, world bantamweight champion, is proving that he is worthy of the crown. The Mexican has been a fighting title holder since he carried off the honors by whipping Lou Salica and is willing to clash with anyone who thinks he merits a crack at the title.

Ortiz' latest victim, Lupe Cordoza, was knocked out in a minute and seven seconds of the sixth round at Fort Worth, Texas. In winning, the Mexican exhibited a classy left hand and had the fight under his belt almost from the start. A hard right to the body knocked the wind out of Cordoza and ended the mill.

* * *

LEE SAVOLD, who seems to do better in the Mid-West than in the East, put an end to the comeback of Lem Franklin when Lee scored another knockout over the Chicago Negro, this time in eight rounds. In their previous engagement, the finishing blows were landed in the tenth, and in each bout, Lee turned the trick after having been floored in the early rounds.

In their latest engagement Savold took a licking in the first two rounds in which he was floored heavily, but he regained his confidence when the gong for the third round sounded, and thereafter, until the end, gave an excellent performance of hitting. Undaunted by the knockdowns, Lee cut loose with all he had until he battered Lem into submission. Savold will never go any higher in the division than at present, but at least it can be said of him that when he fights away from New York, he gives the fans a fistic treat so far as tossing punches is concerned.



A scene in the fight between Lee Savold and Lem Franklin in Chicago. Here Lee is down on the canvas in one of the two knockdowns in the first round. He survived the round and fought back gamely, scoring a kayo in the eighth round.

THE comeback of Sammy Fuller, former star pugilist from Boston, had a dismal ending when he was knocked out by Ralph Zannelli of Providence in the fourth round of what was scheduled as a ten-round mill in the feature of the Godwin A.C. show in the Boston Garden. Fuller, dropped with a vicious body blow, claimed a foul but it was not allowed and when he failed to come out for the fifth stanza, the referee awarded the bout to Zannelli on a kayo.

What happened to Fuller is certain to happen to most of the fighters who, because of the lucrative field due to a shortage of fighters because of the war, have taken out their moth-eaten gloves to resume where they left off several years ago. I predict that if Tony Galento, the latest of the "comeback" troupe, is given fair opposition, without any binders to prevent Tony from losing, he will meet the fate of Fuller and go back behind the bar in his New Jersey grill.

It simply cannot be done. Where one man succeeds in a comeback, as has Henry Armstrong to date, ten dozen fail. Such "comebacks" should be prevented by boxing commissions.

The finish of the Fuller-Zannelli bout started in the first round when Zannelli, a ripper puncher, belted some heavy fireworks into Fuller's mid-section. He continued the attack through the fatal fourth, when he shot home a terrific left hook that landed on the belt line and sent Sammy down groaning. Some thought it was a low wallop. The referee was still counting when the bell ended the round.

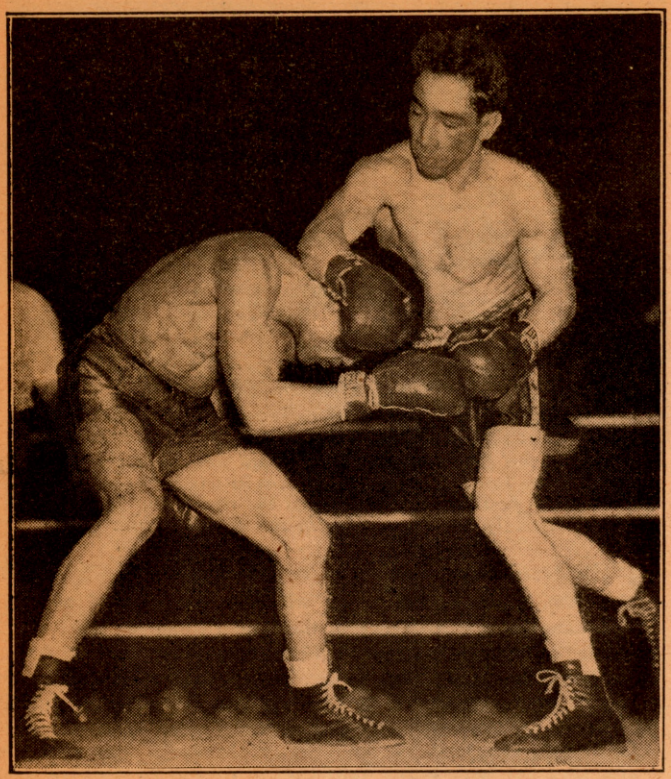
Sammy's seconds dragged him to the corner where the Commission doctor informed the referee that Fuller could continue. This he refused to do and the bout ended with the third man in the ring, Johnny Martin, holding up the hand of Zannelli, the winner by a kayo.

* * *

NORTHERN and Southern California sportsmen are far ahead of their brethren in other parts of the country so far as furnishing athletic equipment and entertainment to the boys in the camps is concerned. Long before any other organization had started the ball rolling for equipment, California, with the aid of its Boxing Commission, George Raft and others of the movie colony, were shipping boxing gloves to the men in the armed forces.

But now the sportsmen are taking the lead in another direction. Soldiers and sailors stationed at the various camps are having brought to them high grade boxing and wrestling cards, through the Service Athletic Fund. That's far more than any other state in the Union is doing for the men in uniform.

The Service Athletic Fund, modeled in some respects after the Sports Service, Inc., of Southern California, the first such organized body in America, has Dave Stevenson, a prominent sportsman, as its president. Unlike in the East where the promoters have agreed to contribute at least one show towards the Service Fund organized by Mike Jacobs, the Northern California Fund will



Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson, former N.B.A. champion, ducks a hard right in his fight with Willie Pep, which the featherweight king won in Pittsburgh. It was a twelve-rounder and Pep scored his sixty-sixth victory out of sixty-seven starts.

receive its money from a five percent contribution from all clubs on all shows staged during May.

The pro athletes, boxers and wrestlers, will not be asked to contribute their services. They will visit the camps and engage in real contests, and be paid for their efforts. The bouts will not be exhibitions.

Thus the camps will not only receive athletic equipment as in the East, but lively boxing bouts staged by lads who ordinarily compete in the smaller clubs as big name fighters would prove too costly.

* * *

AMERICAN soldiers in the Panama Canal area have found a lively boxing rendezvous in the "Cantina Campeon Al Brown," where Panama Al Brown, former world bantam champion, not only passes out the drinks but is the owner of the tavern. Panama Al, well known in New York where he engaged in many contests, retired several years ago only to resume boxing when the U. S. Army made its appearance in large numbers in the Canal Zone, but found the going too tough, and now after twenty years of ring activity, he has again hung up his gloves, this time for good.

Though born in Panama, he was home only once after leaving his native soil. He left Colon in 1923, returned to see his folks in 1929, and then remained a world traveler until 1941 when he again set foot on the land of his birth, this time to remain.

Panama Al reaped a fortune in his European invasion. He was known in every part of Europe where boxing was staged and was seen in action in every big city across the Big Pond. Several fortunes slipped through his hands because he loved life, but he had little trouble regaining the top. He was an idol in Spain and France and lived the life of a king until the Nazis came into power. Brown had most of his money invested in property in Paris, Holland and Belgium and it was because of the complete loss of his fortune, taken by the Hitlerites, that he was forced to make an unsuccessful comeback.

He was the tallest bantam champion that ever ruled the roost. Like Kid Chocolate he was a clever lad and also possessed a good wallop. Panama Al is as popular with the American soldiers today as he was with the fight fans when at the height of his career.

* * *

MY friend Jim Tully's latest book is off the Press. He calls it "A Dozen and One" (Murray and McGee, Inc., Hollywood), and it has a story for a dozen and one types of minds.

Book lovers have a close up of Arnold Bennett they will never forget. Movie fans have indelible impressions of Charlie Chaplin and Clark Gable. Horse racing addicts can learn what made Tod Sloan tick and the two great literary critics, George Jean Nathan and H. L. Mencken are ably dissected for the Modern Intelligentsia. He has given art lovers the finest portrait of Diego Rivera ever printed and a cousin tale of the often called "Wittiest Man in America," Wilson Mizner. The Fourth Estate takes a bow with Walter Winchell, "the highest paid gossip in the world." Then Paul Bern and Jim Cruze come in for long living reminiscences. But it is in the finely etched character sketches of Jack Dempsey and Henry Armstrong that RING readers will take the greatest delight. They are indeed masterpieces in miniature.

In his short short of Jack Dempsey, one of Jim's greatest friends, you will find a loyal tribute to a swell pal, Jack Dempsey, the modest fun-loving tiger of THE RING. Generous and lovable and never without those half dollar pieces in his pockets, he is a target for beggars up and down the Main Stem—none are ever refused. He has no racial prejudices and has amused tolerance for the vagaries of others. When told of Tunney's love for Shakespeare he said, "The old boy's all right if he helps Gene's racket." There's no small meanness in Jack Dempsey, the man his relatives and friends still call "Champ." As to Henry Armstrong, Tully says: "When he entered the room I knew at once there was a man in the house." Like Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis, Armstrong is part Cherokee Indian.

Jack Johnson, says Tully, called Armstrong the greatest fighter in thirty years and Dempsey says of him, "One of the greatest fighters ever."

It is Tully's best book this "A Dozen and One."

But as H. L. Mencken of his Thirteen Great says in the significant dedication written by another great sports lover, Damon Runyun, "If Jim Tully were a Russian, read in translation, all the professors would be hymning him." Well, we think a large slice of regular guys are doing just that right now.

Congratulations, Jim Tully, you've earned yourself a million and one fans.

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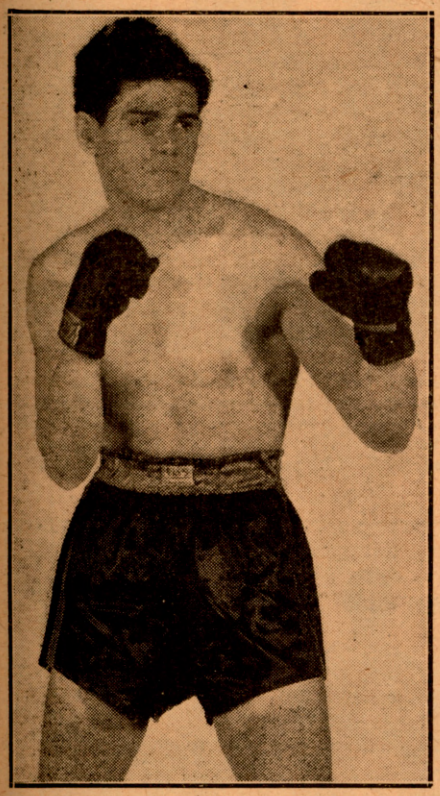
Making Fine Progress

Larry Fontana, Rejected by Army, Continues as a Crowd Pleaser at New York Clubs—Joe Woodman, Manager of Sam Langford, Discovers a Promising Battler in Ike Williams

By EDDIE MERRILL



Larry Fontana, New York middleweight, who is a good attraction.

LARRY FONTANA

LARRY FONTANA'S name has appeared in these pages in the past, and although it isn't the policy of THE RING to duplicate any "new faces," we are making an exception in his case, not because we think he is headed for championship heights, but because he provides cash customers with the thrill they expect to see when they clank their money on the line and make way for their seats.

Oddly enough, the Brooklyn battler is not a knocker-outer.

Still, we have seen this earnest middleweight in a greater part of his fights and in every one of them he has either staggered his opponent, or himself been staggered on many occasions, and we have found ourselves, even as hardened veterans, enjoying his fistic endeavors no little.

His record is a good one. His fights have bordered on the sensational.

Since his last splash here, Fontana has whipped some pretty good fighters, Danny Rosati, Kaye Kaplan, Tony Ferrera and promising Artie Levine, to name a few. He knocked out Georgie Wilson and made a great fight with Sonny Horne, losing a decision which could have gone either way.

His fight with Levine in Madison Square Garden was really a thriller. The boys battered each other silly, with the more effective punching of Larry catching the eyes of the officials.

Larry is the younger brother of Tommy, a good lightweight, who has been in the armed service for some time now. Although Larry is the sole support of a widowed mother, sister and two younger brothers, he recently went for his induction but was turned down because of a physical handicap which, although it would retard his progress as a soldier, doesn't have any effect on his boxing.

Manager Irving Cohen indeed has a fine crowd pleaser in young Larry Fontana, and Trainer Whitey Bimstein is doing a grand job in teaching the youngster the finer tricks of the trade.

* * *

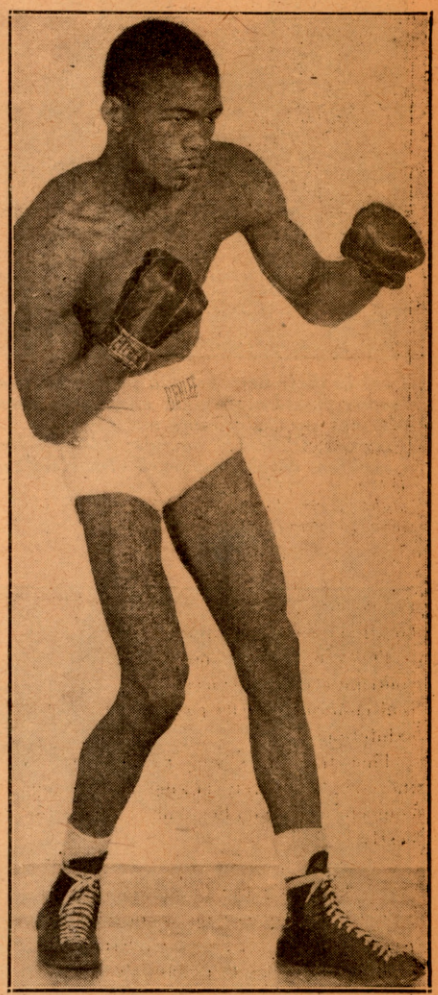
IKE WILLIAMS

PATIENCE and fortitude have rewarded the veteran Joe Woodman with a lightweight contender in the 19-year-old Ike Williams. Woodman has been punching many years to grab a good fighter and today, thanks to a bit of good luck, it appears the old boy has grabbed himself a very promising battler. If past performances are any indication of the youngster's ability, it won't be long before he'll be knocking at the door of the top flight boxers.

Woodman knows a good fighter when he sees one, considering he has been in the pugilistic game, oh, so many years—a little over forty. Back in the golden era when you had to be a good manager to get your fighter work, Woodman guided the pugilistic destinies of one "Tham" Langford. Sambo was considerable—light, welter, middle, light-heavy and heavyweight. He could call the round when he'd knock his man out. Sam could lick a roomful of Ketchels, which gives you an idea of how good he was. Joe also managed bantamweight champion Jimmy Walsh, and he had more than a rooting interest in such good men as Roscoe Toles, Knute Hansen, King Solomon, Aldo Spoldi and the giant Ruggerello.

To get back to Ike Williams. Ike is Isaiah for short. He hails from Brunswick, Ga. At nine years of age his parents took him to Trenton, N. J., where he graduated from high school. He has had 34 amateur and professional battles. He has scored 16 kayoes in 18 starts. He stands 5 feet 8 inches tall and can make 135 pounds just as easy as a duck takes to water. He is a good puncher, exceptionally clever and knows how to feint, which appears to be a lost art.

The only other good feinter we've seen around is Willie Pep, featherweight boss. In his last appearance in Madison Square Garden, Ike decisioned Jerry Moore, a stablemate of Sugar Robinson. He holds a three-round knockout over Eugene Burton, Golden Gloves champion of 1941, and three other good boys he whipped recently were Sammy Daniels, Bobby McQuillan and Bill Speary, all via the knockout route. Ike turned "pro" eighteen months ago. His most recent victory was a two-round kayo of Bill Speary. He has had four fights this year up to this writing and has won all, three via the K.O. route.



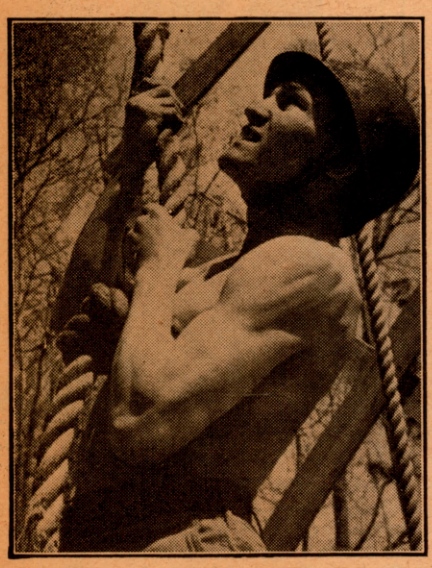
Ike Williams, who has been taken in tow by Joe Woodman.

If Ike fails to make the grade, he can always go back to his first love—sketching cartoons. He is a very good artist.

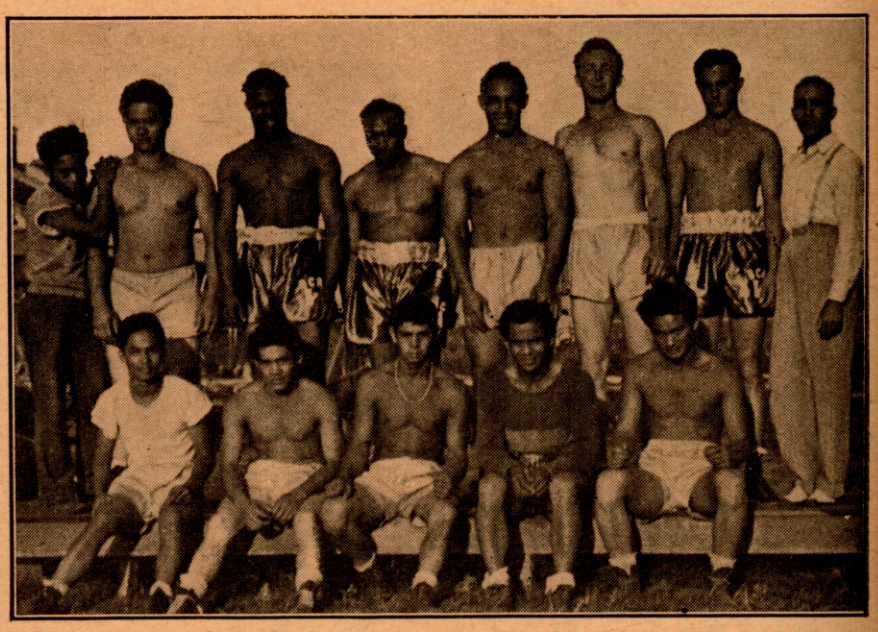
"Keep your eye peeled on this kid," advises Woodman. "He's the next champion just as sure as the sun shines."

With Our Fighting Men

Clad in their new red and gold robes are eight Leatherneck boxers from Parris Island, with their coach, Corporal Tommy Loughran, former light-heavyweight champion. Seven of the men shown above fought against Camp Stewart in the recent match, which the Marines won, six bouts out of seven. Left to right—Pfc. Albert Thornton, Pittsburgh, Pa., 168 pounds; Pvts. Philip De Angelis, Ravenna, Ohio, 144 pounds; Richard Haley, Toledo, Ohio, 161 pounds; Morris Weiss, New York City, 140 pounds; Corporal Tommy Loughran, coach; Harvey Weiss, New York City, 146 pounds; Thomas McCauley, Philadelphia, 145 pounds; Robert Herrick, Portland, Maine, 125 pounds.



(Above) On a rope swinging over a stream on the obstacle course at the Medical Replacement Training Center at Camp Pickett, Va., is Private Steve Vaccarelli, former Brooklyn lightweight ace, who is now a rugged American Medical Soldier. Vaccarelli boasts a record of 17 knockouts in New York and New Jersey. He is a member of the Camp Pickett boxing team. Steve has been one of his camp's most active boxers.

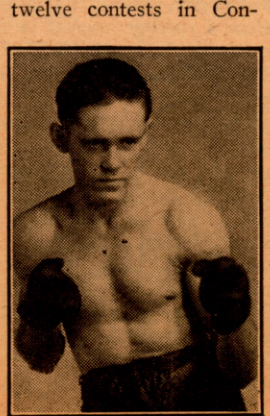


The Bellows Field Boxing Team from Hawaii, which is handled by Manuel P. Orthys of New York. Seated, left to right: Marcus Raposas, flyweight; Larry Padilla, bantam; Fred Gonsalvez, feather; Pete Abut, feather; Johnnie Sierra, light. Standing: Al Rufino, trainer; Tad Warren, heavy; Jesse Williams, light-heavy; Jimmy Evans, middleweight; Pete Borling, light-heavy; Clyde Morris, welter; Clarence Garrett, welter; M. P. Orthys, coach.

EDDIE RICHETSON

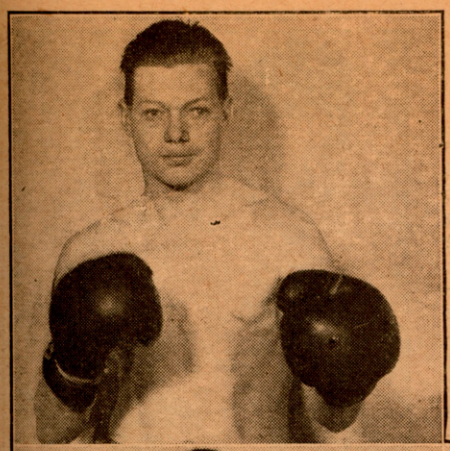
EDDIE RICHETSON, who comes from Peekskill, New York, is now stationed with the army at Baer Field, Florida. He started his amateur career at the age of seventeen, doing his battling around Newburgh and Beacon, New York. He was a feather and lightweight and fought as a simonpure for three years.

In 1939 he won the Diamond Gloves open featherweight title and then turned semi-pro. He won twelve contests in Connecticut where such bouts are sanctioned and lost only one. Shortly after, he turned pro under the management of George Russo and won four knockouts in a row. He dropped a bout to Kelly Jessup in Holyoke in the second round and lost two other close matches to Joe Nasnich before entering the army.



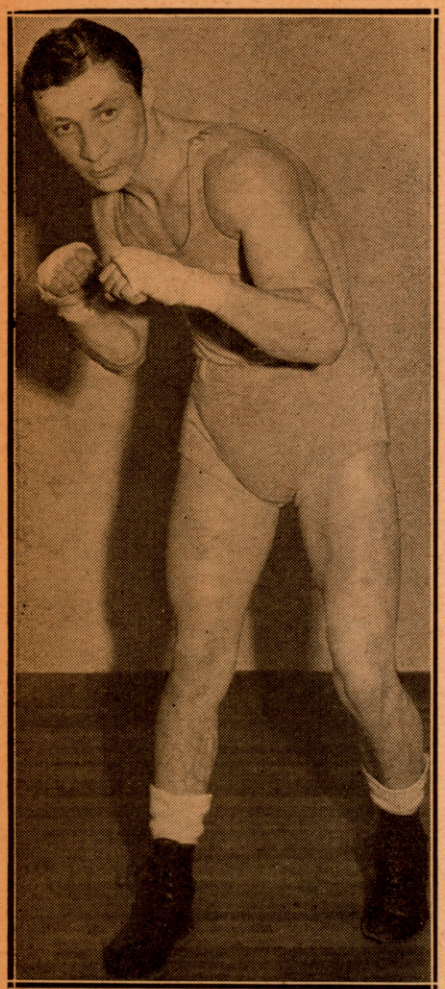
As an amateur he won 52 bouts and lost 18. His pro career shows four victories and four defeats.

317th Infantry Turns Out Fighting Men, Boxing Stars



Top—Pvt. Clayton E. Speake, A.T. Co., middleweight champion. Second row (left to right)—Pvt. James Waddell, Co. A, novice champ; Pfc. Samuel Baiocchi, Co. K, lightweight king; Pfc. William Smith, Co. C, featherweight champion. Third row (left to right)—Sgt. William Suhayda, Co. C, light-heavyweight title holder; Corp. Albert Perna, Co. M, senior welter champ; Pfc. John A. Gillis, Co. E, heavyweight king. Bottom row (left to right)—Pvt. John Schawolt, Co. A, bantam crown wearer; Pfc. James Black, novice champion; Pvt. William Cook, welterweight title holder.

IN FISTIC SPOTLIGHT



Benny Goldberg, Detroit's hard-hitting bantam, who is an outstanding contender for the crown.

BENNY GOLDBERG

ALTHOUGH Manuel Ortiz took the bantamweight title from Lou Salica and is now 118-pound champion of the world, Benny Goldberg should really be occupying that throne. But fate shuffled the cards and handed the wicked-punching Hebrew a joker.

If the above sounds like a sour grapes burp, or a baseless boost for Benny, it will soon be proven that it is neither.

Here are three good reasons why:

First, Goldberg is undefeated in all of his 44 professional fights. Second, he holds two—not one but TWO—wins over Manuel Ortiz. Third, Benny has taken the measure of nearly all the top-notch bantams and many 126-pounders around the country, including former featherweight champ, Joey Archibald, when the latter was still in his prime. Another of Goldberg's victims is the sterling California bantam, Tony Olivera.

Benny was born in Warsaw, Poland, on December 25, 1919. His parents came here when Benny was two years of age and settled in Detroit, Mich. His entrance in the fighting game is probably one of the most unique in the history of boxing: While attending Central high school—from which he graduated—Benny, in sparring with his boxing instructor, knocked him cold! Thoroughly convinced of Goldberg's fistic ability, he advised Benny to become a prizefighter. And Benny certainly became one.

By FRED EISENSTADT

As an amateur, he won all his 13 contests in 1935. He missed winning the title by losing a close decision to Patsy Urso.

An automobile accident the following year, in which his father was killed, kept Benny out of the ring for 18 months—a month for every stitch the medico had taken on his head.

Goldberg resumed his ring career as a pro, in California, winning 14 battles there. He licked Tony Navero and other good boxers; knocked out Young Speedy, Donnie Pascali and General Padilla. Unable to get any more fights on the West Coast, Benny returned to Detroit, where he won 15 bouts—most of them by the kayo route.

New York was his next port of call. Here Goldberg turned back Johnny Marceline, Carlos "NoNo" Cuebas and flattened Danny Carabello. Then he journeyed back home. While there he trounced Jimmy Gilligan, a tough 126-pounder. And to make his victory conclusive, Benny gave Gilligan another beating. Then he kayoed Charley Parham, thus garnering the Michigan State bantamweight title.

Benny went to Toledo, Ohio, and knocked out Chico Morales. Returning home, he stiffened Chick Sanchez, to win the Michigan State featherweight title. Next he whipped Jose Domingo Rozo, knocked Lou Transparenti cold and found himself out of opponents once again.

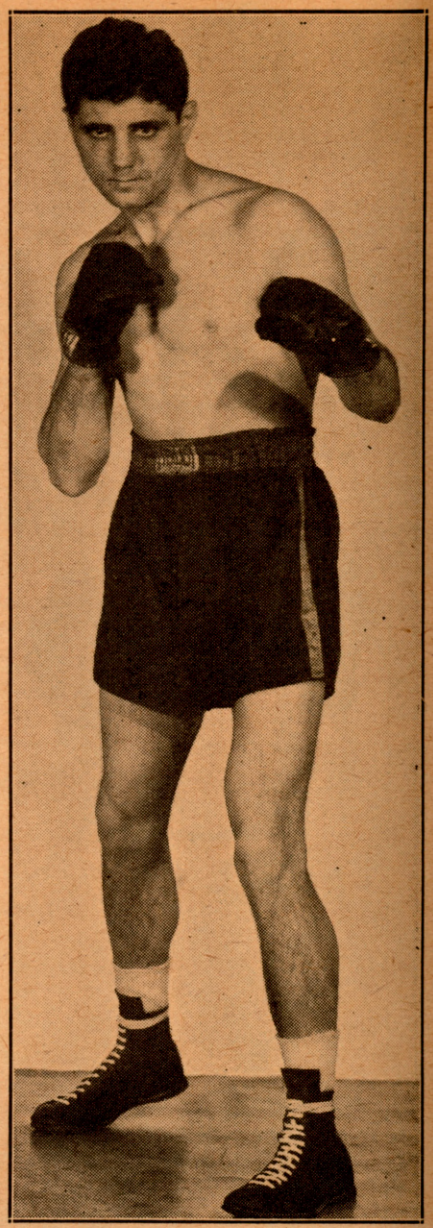
The well-known Pete Reilly, who had piloted the southpaw, Freddie Miller, to win the featherweight championship, seeing great possibilities in Goldberg, who is also a port-sider, then stepped in and took Benny in tow. Reilly is one of the keenest men in the game and thinks he can make a champion of the dynamite-fisted southpaw.

Goldberg knocked out Pee-Wee Louis in Brooklyn and the following week flattened Mario Morales, who is the fifth ranking bantamweight contender. Because he has been campaigning in the 126-pound division, Benny is rated number five in THE RING, in the featherweight class. But he is a natural bantam, having tipped the beam at 119 against his last two rivals.

Proof of his ability is, of course, his record. But seeing Goldberg in action is truly a thrill. For a fighter with a left-handed stance, he is not the least bit awkward. In fact, he moved about with surprising grace, light of foot and smooth of movement. His right-hand jab is sharp, striking with amazing speed. But it's those terrific bombshell lefts to the chin or to the stomach. They make his foes gasp for air, and the fans with pleasure.

Goldberg is capably trained and handled by Dan Florio.

A few weeks ago Benny won in ten rounds over Tony Olivera in Hollywood.



Patsy Spataro, 140-pounder from the Bronx in New York City, who has tossed his hat into the ring again.

PATSY SPATARO

PATSY SPATARO, a 140-pounder from the Bronx, is a rough tough scrapper who loves to fight. Such proved to be the case when Spataro, employed in a defense plant and out of the ring for over seven months, found himself aching for ring action.

So Patsy is back—and fighting better than ever.

Patsy started his comeback by trouncing the speedy Vince La Salva in six sizzling rounds. His next victim was the rugged Joey Manfro, whom he thrashed at Madison Square Garden. Then came the clever Al Fine. Although a four to one underdog, Spataro gave Fine a fine trimming. He swarmed all over Al, battering at his head and body with a fierce two-fisted attack,

driving him all over the ring. Patsy gave Fine no chance to use any boxing skill, rushing at him throughout the 8 rounds, pounding at his mid-section with short-arm wallops and banging at his chin with choppy head-jarring jolts.

Born in the Bronx on December 27, 1917, Spataro attended James Monroe high school. At 17 he quit to take up the barber trade and worked at it for seven years.

He started amateur boxing in July, 1938. Patsy gave Tami Mauriello—then an amateur also—one of Tami's toughest battles. He quit the simon-pures after winning 14 out of 17 contests and became the sparring partner of Lou Ambers, former lightweight champion, for nearly a year. Spataro learned many of the finer points of boxing from Ambers.

In the summer of 1939, Patsy turned pro. His hard punching caused him even more trouble than it did his opponents: Busted knuckles kept him out of action most of the time. Thus, to date, he's had but 31 pro bouts, 24 of them victories. Among his victims are Jimmy Devlin, a clever Irish scrapper, Doug Ratford, Jackie Smallwood, Larry McManus.

In his latest showing, Spataro held the seasoned and hard-punching Carmine Fatta to a slashing eight-round draw in a main event.

Spataro defeated Nat Litfin, who holds a decision over the former bantam champ, Sixto Escobar. Patsy also fought a fierce draw with the flashy Joey Varoff and beat and also kayoed Vince Tritto.

In 1940 Patsy married his childhood sweetheart, Anna Carrera. They have a two-year-old son and a five-months-old baby boy. Spataro is now employed at the Burndy Engineering Co., and though he works hard, he finds the time to train under the supervision of the capable Nick Florio.

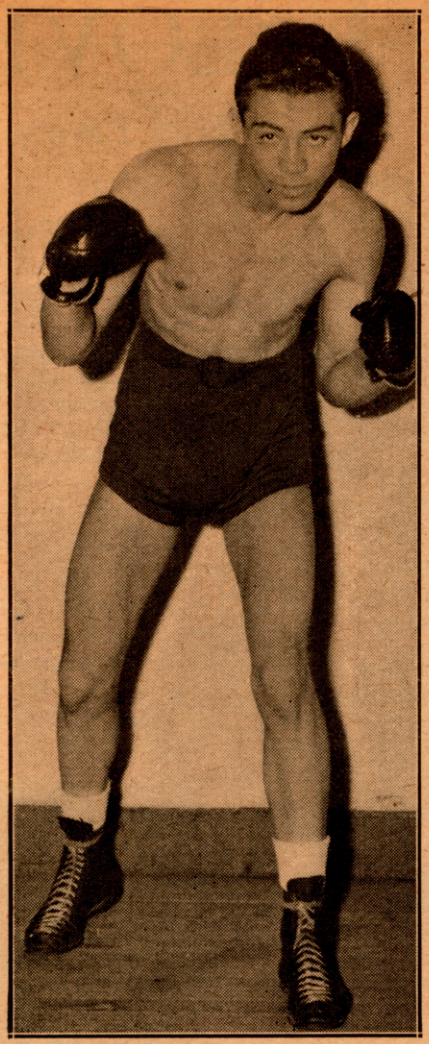
Patsy's manager, Joey Reade, said with a humorous twinkle in his eyes: "Working as a barber did Spataro a lot of good. You can tell that by the way he gives his rivals a lathering, the trimming he gives them, the way he clips them on the chin —the close shave they have when going the limit with my two-fisted terror. Patsy's hands are in perfect condition now—and so is Spataro—and he's really going to town as a fighter."

Reade makes no secret of the fact that he would like to get Spataro matches with the best in the lightweight class. Little Joey has hurled challenges at Maxie Shapiro, Bob Montgomery, Johnny Hutchinson, and any number of the best 135-pounders in the country to prove to the skeptics that his charge is ready to face any of the leading contenders for a chance at the title, but as yet, has received no encouragement from these pugilistic stars. It could be, that they want no part of the Fordham Firecracker.

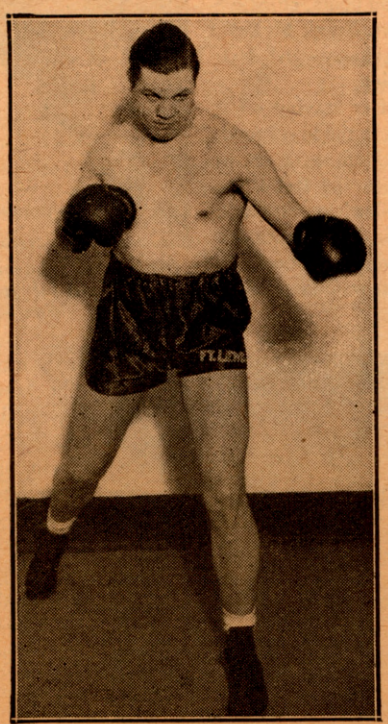
* * *

VICTOR RESTO

VICTOR RESTO, young Puerto Rican, is a classy ringman. He is amazingly fast, has a good left jab and a powerful right. Born in Puerto Rico on March 15, 1925, Victor came to New York when he was four. He left high school in order to work. At the age of 15 he began to box as an amateur. He lost eight out of 41 bouts, reversing all but two of his defeats



Victor Resto, a Puerto Rican with a good wallop and a fine record.



Charley Harvey, back in the fistic game, but this time as a soldier fighter.

—which he lost to Ham Wiloby, highly rated bantamweight contender.

Resto turned pro under the management of Willie Ketchum fifteen months ago. He lost only one out of 13 contests. He gave "NoNo" Cuebas, a main event fighter, a neat pasting at Madison Square Garden and also beat Jose Domingo Rozo in the same arena. Freddie Hermann, popular New Jersey featherweight, went down in defeat when he faced Resto.

Victor trounced Charlie Williams, Al Sforza, boxed a draw with Gus Levine Coen and knocked out Julian Malavez and Angelo Gonzales. It's not whom Resto has beaten or kayoed—it's the manner in which he does it. The kid boxes carefully, jabs well, can feint, and when he sees a chance —zowie!—his right seems to come out of nowhere, clips his foe on the chin and down goes his rival.

Like almost every ambitious boxer, Resto has hopes of ruling his division. He's a featherweight now but will probably be a lightweight in another year.

* * *

CHARLEY HARVEY

FIGHT fans will recall a light heavyweight who fought around New York two or three years ago—Charley Harvey. He had kayoed among others, Billy Kelly, Jack Ballinger, George March and Jimmy Quigley and won over Joe Brown and held Johnny Kapovich to a draw.

A good ring fighter makes a good soldier. And Harvey is both. He is now in the armed forces and is stationed at a southern camp. Weighing 190 pounds now, Charley is taking part in fistic competition at his camp, but he doesn't think he's getting enough action. He is stationed at Fort Lewis, Washington.

Harvey polished off Corporal McCarthy in two heats and won the Forty-fourth Division championship on April 2 last year. Three weeks later, April 24, Charley won a decision over Corporal Robinson, a good fighter, in a hectic three round battle—thus winning the Ninth Corps Area championship and then on May 20 he put the sleep producer on Bill Bunker in three hard-fighting rounds at Sand Point Air Base Station in Washington.

For almost three months Charley was without ring action and he felt lonely, but he got into the ring again on August 18 with a tough hombre from Los Angeles, Cal., named Jack Huber. This battle was worth waiting for. Huber gave Harvey a whale of a scuffle. Both soldiers fought with savage fury for five blazing rounds. Harvey, a more scientific boxer and a better puncher, finally wore his game rival down—winning the fight on a technical knockout. This scrap was staged at the Ice Arena in Seattle, Wash.

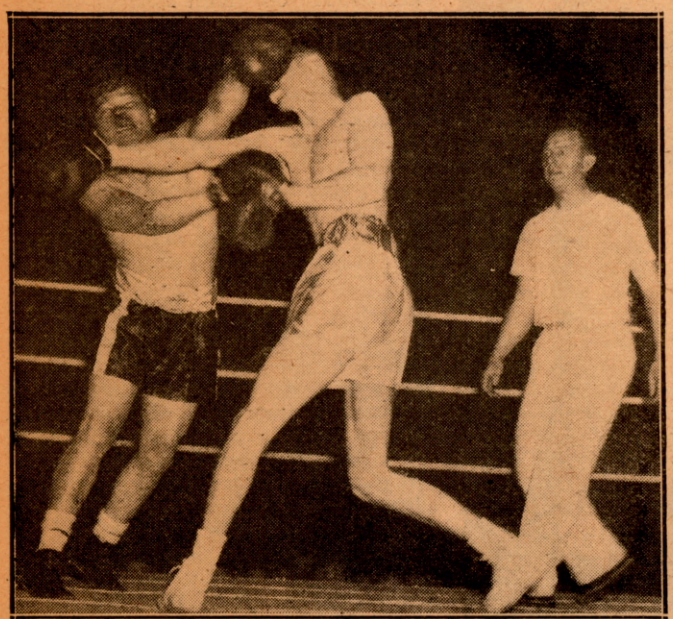
Charley had another long wait for his next fight. It came on December 12, and was held at the Olympia in Tacoma, Wash. His opponent was another tough and courageous scrapper, Johnny O'Shea by name. It was a bloody battle for three action-packed rounds and Charley was awarded the decision on a TKO in the third heat.

Since then Harvey has reported no further glove action to Bill Marsh, the man who managed his fistic career before Charley joined the Army.

RESUME GLOVE SPORT

Soldiers at Lowry Field in Colorado Find Boxing Program Entertaining—Regular Classes and Periodical Shows Arranged—Sgt. Abe Goldstein, Former Bantam King, An Instructor

By S/SGT. JOE BROUDY



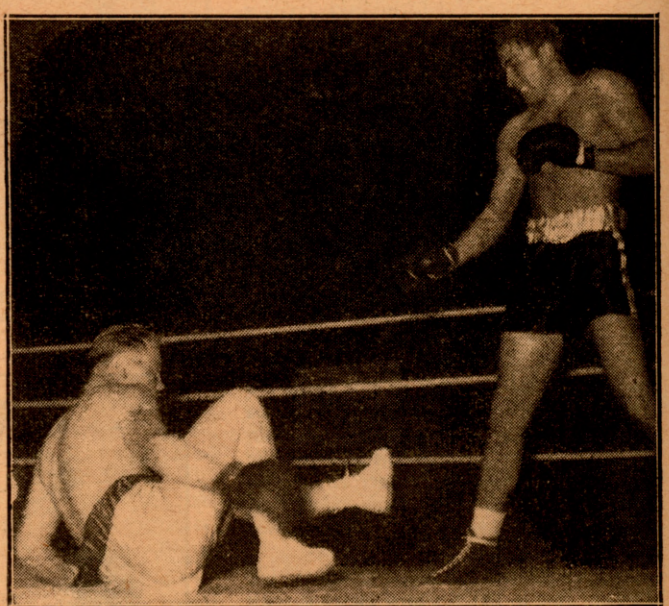
Sgt. Charlie Jones, New York City (right) lands a powerful right on the jaw of Pvt. Henry Yee, a Chinese from Los Angeles. The Sergeant gained the verdict.

SEVERAL thousand whistling, cheering soldiers packed Lowry Field's huge gym for the first boxing show since last summer. The overflow crowd yelled its head off through nine action-packed three-round bouts, climaxed by a six-round main event between Pvt. Frank McNeff, former Nebraska Golden Gloves and C.Y.O. champ, and Pvt. Harry Gregorian, ex-Michigan amateur champion.

The clever Omaha boy was given the nod after staving off a furious two-handed attack launched by Gregorian in the first round. This quick bid for a knockout frustrated, McNeff went on to pile up a wide advantage on points, especially in the last three rounds when his sharp left hand kept Gregorian back on his heels constantly. McNeff showed plenty of class and his clever footwork kept him well out of range of Gregorian's wide right hook. It was a good scrap all the way, though the decision was unanimous. Both weighed 156.

The lesser bouts provided most of the blood and thunder, however, several of them turning into free swinging, slugging matches with no quarter asked or given. Pvt. Henry Yee, southpaw Chinese boy from Los Angeles, and Sgt. Charlie Jones of New York City hooked up in a gory bantamweight session, with Jones taking the decision. Yee started fast and scored heavily with vicious left hooks in the first heat. Jones figured out his opponent's strange style between rounds, however, and opened up with a murderous right-handed attack that had Yee out on his feet at the final bell. The lanky New Yorker dealt out terrific punishment in the last two stanzas, but the Chinese boy was game to the core, and Jones couldn't knock him out.

Individual star of the evening was Pvt. Johnny Woods of Phoenix, Ariz. He met Pvt. Logan Cavanaugh of Seattle, Wash., in a light-heavyweight go and earned the decision as well as the plaudits of the crowd by virtue of his terrific punching. Mixing



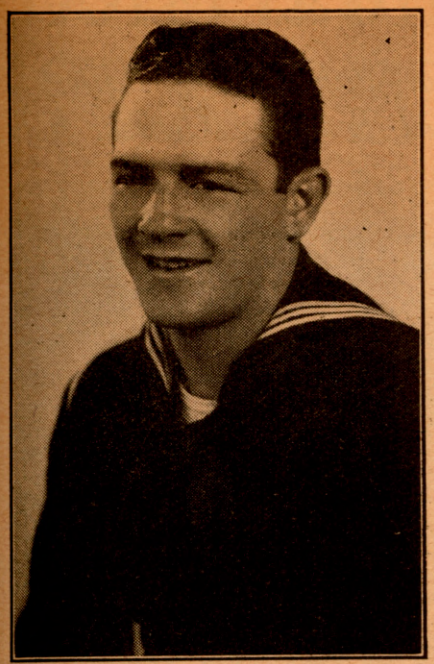
Pvt. Buriel Johnson, Pipestone, Minn., hits the canvas after taking a right-hand jolt from Staff Sergeant Bob Fox of Julesburg, Colo. Fox won the decision in three rounds.

a beautiful left hand with short, crunching shots to the head, Woods had his man on the floor for nine-counts in each of the first two rounds. Though he had had only one formal fight before this show, this kid looks like a real comer. Tall, beautifully built, weighing 180 pounds, he's fast, clever, and hits like virgin corn likker with either hand.

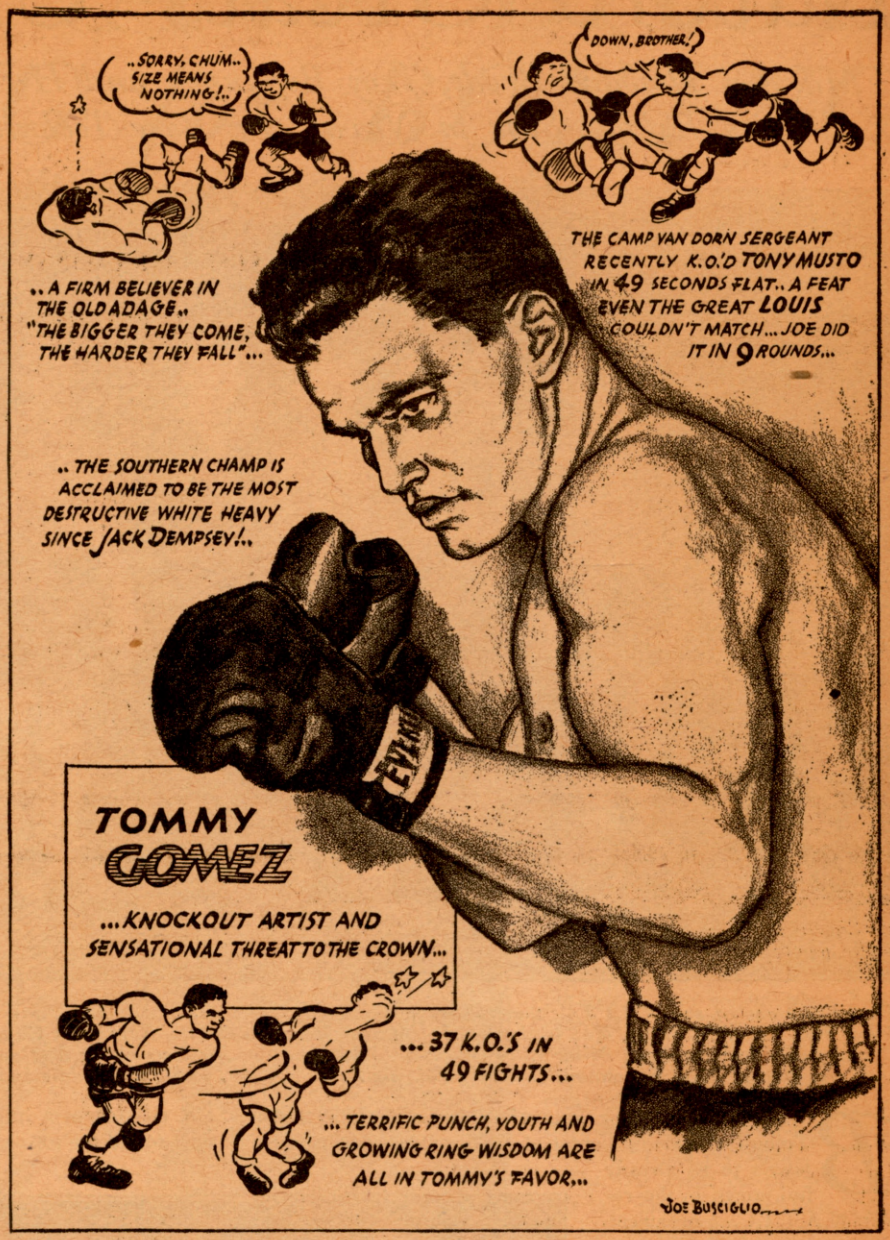
In other fast bouts, Pvt. Chester Ward, 128, of Dayton, O., took a hard-fought slugging match from Pvt. Bob Spisah, 124, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Staff Sgt. Bob Fox, 184, of Julesburg, *(Continued on page* 44)

A tense moment in the Jones-Yee fight. Boxing certainly has its thrills for these service men. Note the soldier in front fighting the battle from his seat. This scene has been duplicated in every camp where boxing shows are staged or fight pictures are shown.

With Army, Navy and Coast Guard Boxers



Ray Landis, a good lightweight, who is a member of the United States Coast Guard and is stationed in Maine.



Below the Mason and Dixon line they swear by Tommy Gomez, Indian heavyweight, who is attached to the Army. They think in Tommy the South has one of the outstanding contenders for the heavyweight crown. Tommy is a hard-hitting puncher.

BELOW is the boxing team of Fort McHenry Coast Guard in Maryland. Left to right—Tony Martea, lightweight; Charlie Crump, heavyweight; C.S.P.R.W. Phillips, Athletic Director; Chief Warrant Officer John Compton; Homer Bingham, middleweight; Glen Northern, welterweight, and Hank Hanifee, kneeling, trainer. The team is handled by Heinie Blaustein, Baltimore's famous manager and second.

Charlie Crump is the team's ace. He won the Golden Gloves heavyweight championship in Chicago last year and has had three pro fights since then and has won each. His first battle was with Nat Johnson, whom he beat in four rounds. Then he triumphed over Dan Biggers and Leon Ford in six-rounders. He boxes well and punches with power and, according to Heinie, who piloted Harry Jeffra to a world crown, Crump has the makings of a good heavyweight.

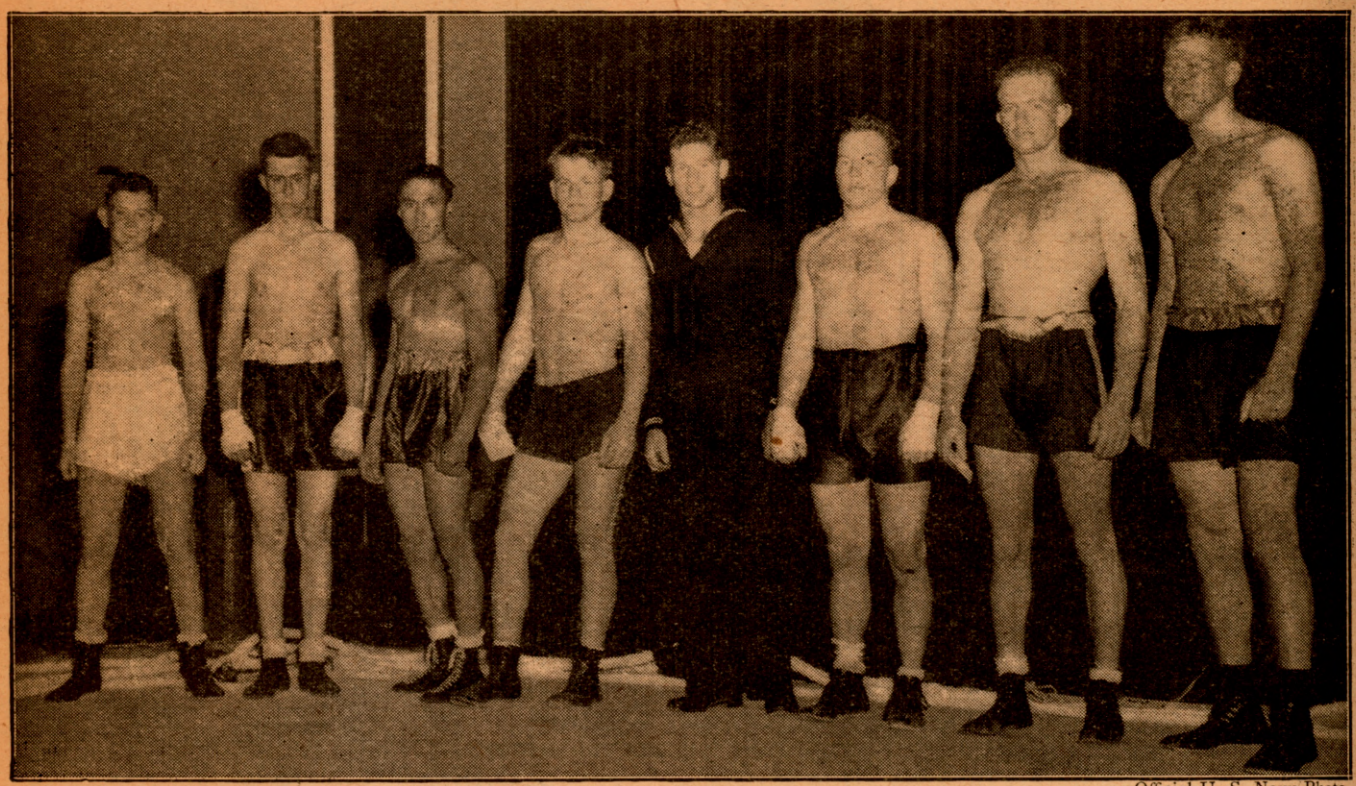
Although there are hundreds of boxers in the various branches of the service, good heavyweights are rather scarce. That's why Blaustein is all het up over Charlie Crump. In the giant, heavyset Negro who scales more than 200 pounds, the Baltimore coach thinks he has one of the best looking heavyweight prospects he has seen in several years. Heinie intends to develop Crump slowly and hopes, by the time the war is over, to have his charge ready for the big time.

Homer Bingham, who hails from Columbus, Ohio, has had three pro bouts and won them all. Both Homer and Crump are very fine prospects.

Future Greats Unearthed

Marines Howard Brodt, Troy Bohannon and Hector Faberlle and Sailor Irish Kilday, Star in Naval Air Base Technical Training Center

By CAROLUS G. ANDERSON, Y/2/C



Official U. S. Navy Photo

The champions of the N.A.T.T.C. tournament at Jacksonville. Left to right: Sailor Mike Kelley, Watertown, Mass., bantamweight; Sailor Rod Rogers, Licking, Mo., featherweight; Marine Hector Faberlle, New York City, lightweight; Sailor Irish Kilday, Hartford, Conn., junior welterweight; Sailor Billy Doerwald, Paterson, N. J., welterweight; Marine Howard Brodt, Utica, N. Y., middleweight; Marine Troy Bohannon, Orlando, Fla., light-heavyweight, and Sailor Eddie Lulli, Wilmington, Del., heavyweight.

BOXING, the reigning king of sports in the Naval Air Technical Training Center at Jacksonville, added several jewels to its already full crown in the recent N.A.T.T.C. tournament, which attracted 25,000 fans. One hundred and twenty sailors and Marines, the top-hole fighters of one of the world's largest training centers, battled a month to determine champions in eight divisions. And here they are:

Bantamweight—Sailor Mike Kelley, Watertown, Mass.

Featherweight—Sailor Rod Rogers, Licking, Mo.

Welterweight—Sailor Billy Doerwald, Paterson, N. J.

Lightweight—Marine Hector Faberlle, Puerto Rico.

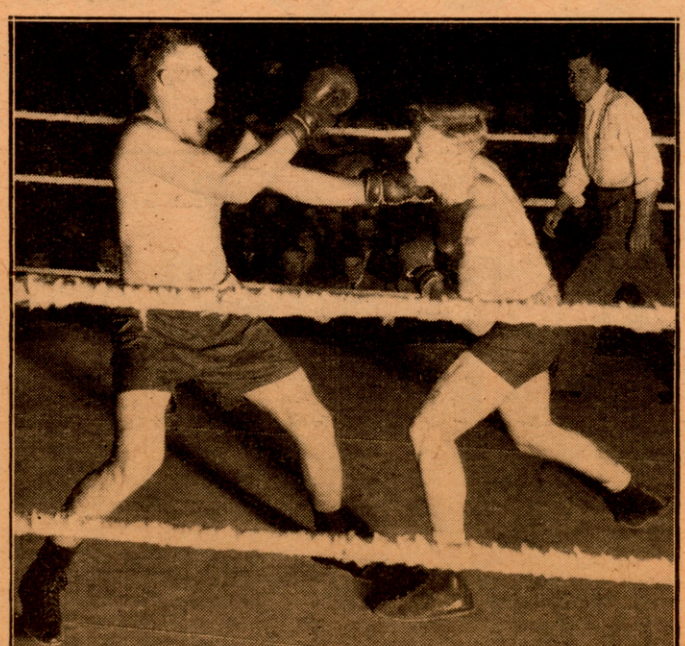
Heavyweight—Sailor Eddie Lulli, Wilmington, Del.

Light-heavyweight—Marine Troy Bohannon, Orlando, Fla.

Junior welterweight—Sailor Irish Kilday, Hartford, Conn.

Middleweight — Marine Howard Brodt, Utica, N. Y.

As the fan interest of officers and enlisted men increased over that of the tournament a year ago, so did the grade of the fighting. A stimulant to the sport, if one was needed, was the "Fighting Fitness" program of the sailors and "Combat Conditioning" of the Marines.



Sailor Eddie Lulli (left) scores with a hard left to the chin of Marine Jerry Watson of Paducah, Ky., in the heavyweight clash.

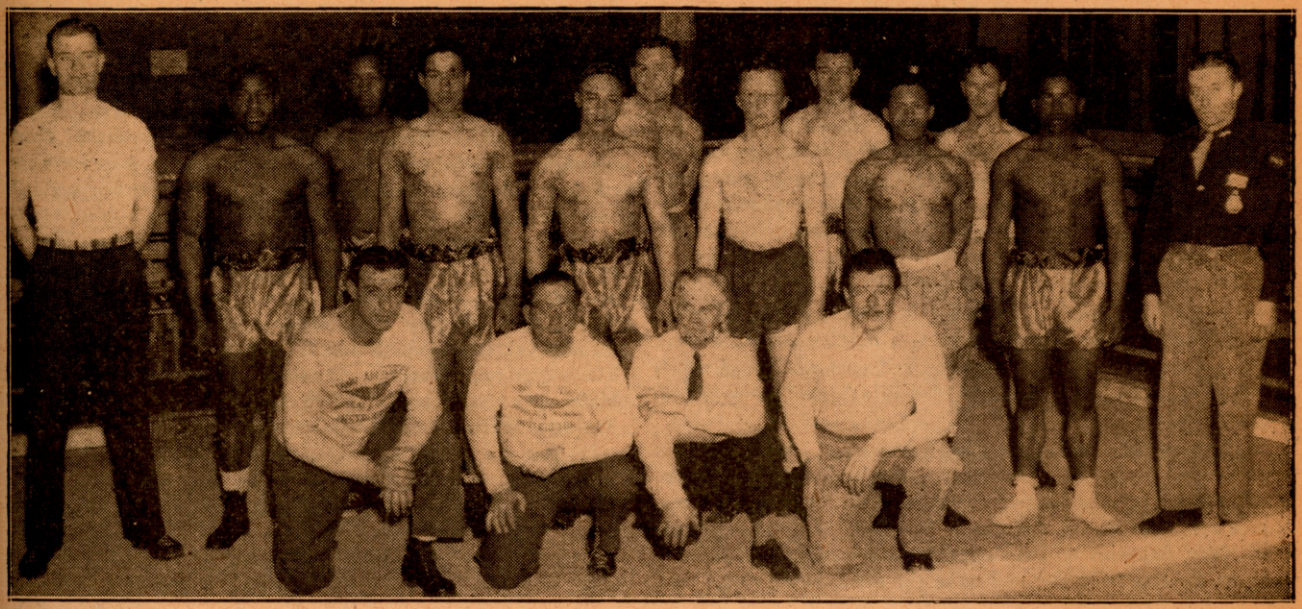
Lovers of the art of "sock" now have the option of devoting a full hour to boxing instead of engaging in other phases of the program. This tended to increase the excellence of the fighting and fanned the interest of the pugilists.

A double climax was twice reached in the tournament—the finals and semi-finals in the West Navy Division. The final bouts showed to an overflow crowd of 3,000 fans in the new auditorium, with another thousand turned away because of limited seating facilities.

The West Navy semi-finals were the magnet for 3,500 sailors and officers to the outdoor ring, the largest crowd to see a sports event in the history of the Air Station.

(Continued on page 44)

ARMY AIR BASE *STRONG for BOXING*



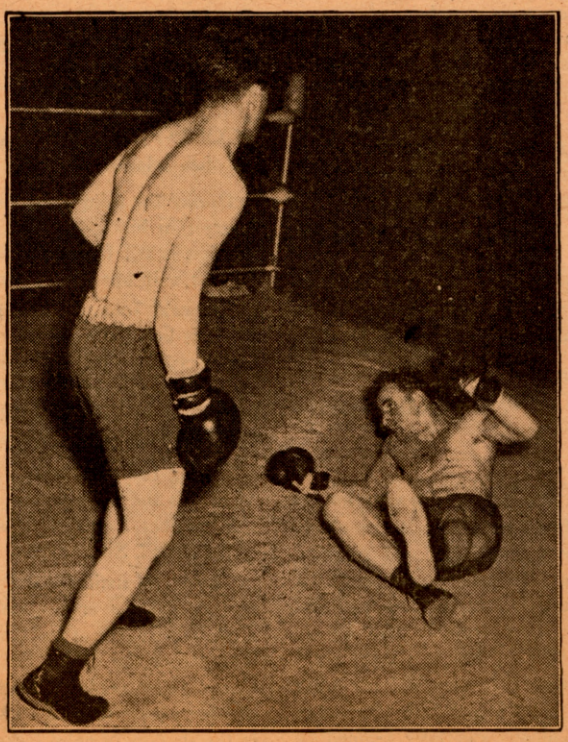
Reason for the rapid upsurge in boxing interest at the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command unit at the Army Air Base in Nebraska is the squad of boxers and instructors pictured above. They are: (back row, left to right), Pfc. Harvey Deihl, Pfc. Manuel Davila, Pfc. Harry Gutierrez, Corp. Homer Garlin; (second row, left to right), First Lieut. Russell L. Ball, assistant Special Service officer, Pfc. Bernard Priestley, Pfc. Willard Wright, Pfc. Robert Jennings, Pfc. John Murray, Pfc. Alfonso Ramos, Pfc. Andrew Williams, Second Lieut. Donald Bigelow, an assistant Special Service officer; (front row, left to right), Corp. Ernest Puccini, S/Sgt. James Candida, Charlie Reed, Referee Pfc. Edward Stokes.

BOXING is fast building up an ardent following at the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command's mechanics school located at the Air Base in Nebraska, as witness the second in a series of action-jammed matinee six-bout cards at the Base Sports Arena recently.

Designed as an off-hour entertainment for men on the late school shift, the program, arranged by First Lieut. Russell L. Ball and the Physical Training Department, was high-lighted by a clever boxing exhibition by Corp. Homer Garlin, 134 The former Pennsylvania and Missouri state Golden Gloves finalist clearly outpointed Pfc. John "Red" Murray, 145, in a stirring bout which had the large soldier audience virtually on the edges of their seats.

The only knockout was scored by Corp. Charlie Reed, 165, former state of Iowa welter champ, whose vicious right-hand smashes stopped his opponent, Pfc. Curtis Hill, 165. Hill went down for the count of three and an eventual T.K.O. in 42 seconds of the third and final round.

Pfc. Irvin "Moose" Wrezslen, 180, former Purdue University athlete, was credited with an injury-tainted T.K.O. over Corp. Terry Pelk, 170, after less than a minute of the second heat had elapsed, The bout was halted temporarily in the second when Pelk received an accidental injury. The former sailor, middleweight champion of the Navy four years ago, returned to the battle in a groggy condition and was quickly polished off by the fresh Wrezslen.



A.A.F. Technical Training Command Photo

Effects of the knock-out power developed by the athletic program of the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command is unhappily demonstrated to Pfc. Jack Scherling after he was suddenly tagged by Pfc. Virgil Ferguson of Ansley, Neb., who won the 175-lb. championship in the novice division of the spring boxing tournament at Scott Field, Ill., parent radio school of the AAFTTC. Knock-outs are frequent in camp battles where keen fighting takes place.

The last event on the program was an exhibition between Pfc. Manuel Davila, 170, former Mexican professional, who holds a non-title decision over Tony Zale, and the scrappy, clever Pfc. Harry Gutierrez, 148. Gutierrez was no match for the seasoned veteran, but built in the minds of the fans the hope that before long he will be a shining light in the boxing world.

Other bouts on the card saw Pfc. Willie Wright, Negro, 170, outpoint his cousin, Pfc. Robert Jennings, 165; and Pfc. Alfonso Ramos, 145, Harlem Negro southpaw, and Pfc. Andrew Williams, 146, scrappy Brooklyn Negro, battle to a draw.

Hard-hitting Pfc. Harry Gutierrez of Los Angeles looms as the outstanding welterweight contender at the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command's Air Base and Mechanics School. Undefeated in competition at the base, Gutierrez is a clever, fast boxer and a straight, hard puncher.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

JUST a few lines to let you know how we, thousands of miles from our home, enjoy THE RING. I have been a subscriber for many years from my home in Allentown, Pa., and now receive it here in the Southwest Pacific Islands. When I am through with my copy, every boy in my battery gets a chance to read it and how they go for it, Nat!

Many of my outfit come from Pennsylvania and you made a hit with us with that fine article you had on Johnny Rivers, for a number of us knew Johnny well. But I am sending this message to you by V-Mail so that you can correct an error. In your story on Rivers, the brave Indian boy who met a hero's death at Guadalcanal, you state that he comes from Philadelphia. No, Nat, he comes from a place called Quakertown, Pa., and he spent most of his time in Allentown and Bethlehem.

He was a swell kid, Nat, and a fine little fighter and he died on the battlefield just as he would have it—a fighting demon. Thanks a lot, pal, for giving our boy such a swell send off. THE RING is admired by us all here because of what it is doing for the men in the service.

Down here every soldier loves his fighting, and I can assure you that the few we put on each month, are enjoyed by all. They are swell fights, Nat, and don't be surprised when we get back home, to see new faces among the boxers, boys brought up in the Army and Navy, fellows who have already made the grade as fighting men of fighting units and will make the grade in the ring.

PFC. JOE LETTIERE,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

"There is no garden so complete
But roses make the place more sweet,
There is no life so rich and rare,
But one more friend can enter there."

THEY say as a man sprinkles the perfume of human kindness, he can't help getting a little on himself. There's a little shaver of 10 summers far away from you at a hospital here in Badger, Newfoundland, who is honored to count you as his great friend. He'll cherish the fine book you sent him for all time, and he'll pray for your eternal peace.

Personally, after what you've done for the kid, I've come to think of you like the man in the poem—you only want to live in a house by the side of the fistic road and be a friend to man.

AUBREY MAC,
Broadcasting Corp. of Newfoundland.

* * *

I PRIZE your "Black Dynamite" series. You give a very honest account of Dixon's defeat by Billy Plimmer of Birmingham. I was taught to box in England by a friend and old sparring partner of Plimmer's and I remember distinctly as a boy of 12, when Plimmer returned from America after beating Dixon. Plimmer was a dangerous, confident fellow and stronger than Dixon, although lighter. He openly boasted, "I'll kill him if I fight him." Again, I believe you, when you say that O'Rourke did not want to rematch them. He realized better than Dixon how dangerous Plimmer was. I don't think that Plimmer was ever trained or managed as well as Dixon was. He had Lavigne's vicious fighting instinct and the longer the fight lasted, the more dangerous he became. I think he drank and ate a little too much and the world never really saw the best of him—the true fighting lad he was.

He possessed all the greatest qualities that belong to traditional and legendary British fighters. He had unusually large and strong hands and long, loose shoulder blades, as long as those of a middleweight. All his weight was packed into the right place. He had nothing superfluous beneath the waist. He was quite the best of the Birmingham school.

I was instructed by his friend until I was 18 years of age and I picked up most of the Plimmer tactics. He was very hot with a straight counter. After I came to Canada in 1900, I fell in with Matty Matthews when he was training in Toronto to fight Rube Ferns. I worked and ran with Matthews for about six weeks and he told me I could beat any amateur welterweight so I entered the Dominion championships and won the welter title. I saw Matthews knocked out by Ferns. He was leading and then got careless and Ferns chopped him with a curious dropping right hand smash.

Charley Wilson was looking after Ferns and he impressed me as a most capable manager and Ferns was very well trained. He was stationed at Schole's Hotel.

Matthews was very confident, too confident, and looking back through years of boxing study, I don't think he did enough work. The welter professional limit was 142 pounds in those days and Matty was getting heavy. I feel that he took too much off with Turkish baths too near the day of the fight.

He did not do his road work in enough sweaters and often did not have a proper rubdown. I never saw him again. I heard he was with the Brooklyn fire department for years. Then about 10 or 12 years ago I heard he was dying of consumption in a sanatorium near Toronto and I tried to find him. When I got in touch with the sanatorium I was informed that he had returned to New York. Perhaps the Matthews here was not "Matty" and that a mistake had been made. Please tell me if Matty Matthews is still alive?

S. BOYD THOMSON,
Toronto, Can.

(Matthews is still alive—in fact very much so. He is in business in New York.—EDITOR'S NOTE)

* * *

CORPORAL DONALD F. BACKE, writing from the South Sea Islands, says:

One of the things a fighter likes most is to have others take an interest in his sport. This is one field of endeavor where competition is not feared but welcomed. And this precept holds true no less with our armed forces in the South Pacific.

Corporal Johnny Pastor, light-heavyweight boy of Hightstown, N. J., is keeping good his resolution to turn out a number of good prospects from the ranks of the Army during his term of service. Since his arrival in New Caledonia early last year, he has found the year-round mild climate particularly favorable for training—in fact, he asserts boxing is "contagious" among the soldiers.

During the past year, Pastor himself has won 15 bouts—eight by K.O.'s and seven by decision. The first nine fights were elimination matches, by which he won the light-heavyweight championship of the Island. Since then he has fought six times to defend the title.

The art of fisticuffs is flourishing in Pastor's regiment. In fact, it is gaining universal popularity for its body-building value and as a constant source of entertainment for these soldiers who guard the outposts of the South Seas. His chief duty is assistant to Capt. Cassell, Regimental Athletic Officer. Every day, Pastor and some of his trainees may be seen in that straw-and-bamboo gymnasium in the shadow of palm trees, toughening up for future bouts. There is talk of another tournament in New Caledonia—this time to include soldiers, sailors and marines. In the last one a New Yorker, Patsy Giovanelli, won the title in the welter class.

Under the impact of war, greater numbers of men than ever before seem to realize the advantages of maintaining a healthy body, trained in the technique of self-defense. The future should see the rise of a new constellation of ring stars on the horizon when peace comes.

I KNOW that it is rather odd for one who is in the service of God to write to THE RING Editor in re boxing, but when one is interested in the sport, in fact, in all sports, as I am, he cannot refrain from calling to the attention of the public the fine work that is being carried out by THE RING and its Editor. Studies and prayer take up most of our time and extra curricular activities cannot be allowed to interfere with our work, but once in a while the "break" does come and we like to take advantage of it. That's why I have decided to write this letter to you.

Every month I obtain THE RING and when opportunity permits, I read it fervently to get the news of my favorite sport, boxing. No finer magazine have I ever come across. With countless immoral periodicals flooding our newsstands these days, Nat, your publication stands out like a beacon in the dark and stormy sea. With men in the service clamoring for good reading material, it is only magazines of the calibre of THE RING that should be shipped in large quantities to them.

Never have I come across a word or an expression in THE RING, Nat, that was not fit to be printed. That is, with the exception of a few letters from readers, yes, very few indeed, which were of the lowest form of human expression, and written only because of extreme prejudice.

Please, Nat, as a man of God, I want to express my sincerest congratulations to you on your wonderful work and you may rest assured that I will always remember THE RING and its Editor in my daily prayers, and that my most fervent prayer shall be that THE RING continues to spread cheer and good will, clean reading among humankind, in this world of strife.

Straight from the shoulder, Nat, your monthly publication rates among the highest in the field of good, clean, literary treats. Keep it up.

There are many persons who are against boxing and think that we of the clergy, especially we of the Catholic clergy who love the sport, should be the last to adopt it or to sanction it among our people. Letting experience speak for itself, I say that in boxing we find the best. It teaches perseverance, courage, good fellowship, sportsmanship, keenness of eye, and above all, in this saddened world, the art of self protection against our enemy.

Ever since I was knee high to a pup, I loved to put on the gloves and nothing will ever change me. I have found it a confidence builder and therefore seek to encourage its adoption by others, especially the younger generation.

A few days before Christmas I received a year's subscription to THE RING. It came from my dear sister, and Nat, I want you to know that no more joyous Christmas gift ever was received by me than this one. I had such difficulty getting copies in the past but now they come to me with regularity in this mountain district, and at times when I most enjoy reading the magazine.

Before closing, let me remark that I admire your stand on behalf of boxing, your splendid work on behalf of our service men, your fearless and courageous stand for the right and your stand in defense of the Negro race, never withering under the constant fire of your thoughtless critics. When those who "throw stones" at you for the space you give to the colored boys and your many fine editorials about their ability, realize that the Negro is on the same level with them, and that more than seventy per-cent of the best boxers of today are colored lads, this will be a better world.

Keep up your grand fight, Nat, so that when you are ready to cash in the chips, you can look back on the road through life you've traversed and say, "I did the best I could to cheer my fellow men."

That's all that is required of us. Till boxing ceases entirely, I remain,

FR. "TIM" M. PAVLAK.

* * *

THANK you and all who are responsible for putting out such a swell publication as THE RING, on behalf of all of us boys down below the line, somewhere in the South Pacific.

I received your February issue on the 5th of the same month and just got the March issue. In an hour after mail call, there were 25 to 35 soldiers sweating out their turn to get a look at the magazine and more coming.

The responsible party is my brother, who gave me THE RING as a Christmas present. I and all of us down here can truthfully say it is the best present any of us received.

So we all are rooting for you and wish you all the luck in the world.

All of the "B" Co. boys.

"SOMEWHERE DOWN UNDER."

* * *

I AM now over here somewhere in North Africa, but I still get my monthly copy of THE RING Magazine, thanks to my fiancee, Miss Betty Fay of Springfield, Mass. Nat, the boys all go for it in a big way. Coming over on the boat, I started with two copies but before I was very far out, they disappeared.

I want to say hello to my managers, Jimmy White and Eddie Riley, through THE RING. I had a chance to fight the feather-weight champion of North Africa, and though everything was all set, a sudden marching order came through. That's war. The bout was to have been staged on a Sunday afternoon and I was going to get 5,000 francs or $100 in American money. We were going to use five ounce gloves.

I am anxious to get back there to Quincy, Mass., when we are through over here.

SGT. GERRY (BABY) HALL.

* * *

I RECEIVED your All-Time book and must say that it is the finest I have ever seen or read, and many thanks are due you from the entire boxing game.

TOM WALSH,
Chicago, Ill.

* * *

LIKE all followers of boxing I was disappointed that the Louis-Conn bout did not come off. My opinion on the matter is that if Conn and Louis can contribute thousands of dollars to the war fund by fighting in the ring, they are worth more to the war effort than carrying a gun. I reckon they should have a month's leave to train, then see what they can contribute to the war funds. Then if the plumbers and lawyers and bankers and tailors in the Army kick up a fuss, give them one month's leave to do the same thing—bring back $50,000 for the war funds, or shut up.

But they should not have to fight for nothing. Their capital is their nerve, muscle and vitality, and this will be depleted every fight they have, and a fight now for no reward means one less later on that they can collect on. Then the loser loses doubly because his drawing power is just so much lessened after the war. It is the same as asking Mike Jacobs to promote a charity match and foot all expenses himself, which I don't think Mike would like so much.

No, I think championship matches are worth their place in the scheme of things today, and if the chief actors make money out of the venture, so what! Are the munitions kings giving their services and products free? No! So why ask the boxer, whose life is so short, to give his services and products (funds) free?

The boxer is played for the mug always, and I hope these boys are not going to be made to fight like a couple of animals or cocks without reward.

I have all THE RING Book Shop books on boxing and I still think the gem of them all is the book on Jack Dempsey, by yourself. It was a marvellous effort.

Well, Nat, please excuse my not typing this letter, as it would take me hours.

So, again, let me assure you I am extremely grateful to you and will never forget your kindness.

NOEL CLARKE,
Dunedin, New Zealand.

TREAT *for* AIRMEN

Star Boxers, Garden Headliners, Appear at Mitchel Field

By S/SGT. LOUIS DEFICHY

IT is Mitchel Field's boast that it has the greatest team of boxers to be found in any military establishment in this country. Despite the fact that there is the usual turnover of men, the quality of boxers remains high. This hints that the quality is high throughout the service. Mitchel Field holds shows quite regularly, and a typical one was put on only recently.

Sterling exhibitions were put on through the efforts of Chris Dundee, George Wend and Lou Stillman, when their battlers, Sanders Cox, Sgt. Jackie Wilson, Sgt. George Nicholson, Izzy Jannazzo, Marvin Bryant and Joe Carter, provided sizzling fights.

The curtain-raiser on the card was a furious, hard fought contest between Pvt. Jim McColga, 127, and Pvt. George Balsai, 126, which ended in a draw.

In other bouts Sgt. Eddie Magyar, 170, pounded out a close three-round decision over Pvt. Robert Rice, 173.

Pvt. Sam "Slow Foot" Kénable, 170, suffered his first setback in seven starts to Pvt. Dale Hersey, 165, in three rounds.

Pvt. Wendell Pratt, 162, the crack amateur middleweight, made short work of Pvt. Charles Tillman, 161, in 47 seconds of the first round.

Pvt. Bobby Root, 135, clever professional featherweight of Jack Toner, boxed two fast rounds against Al Gillette, 140, in an exhibition bout.

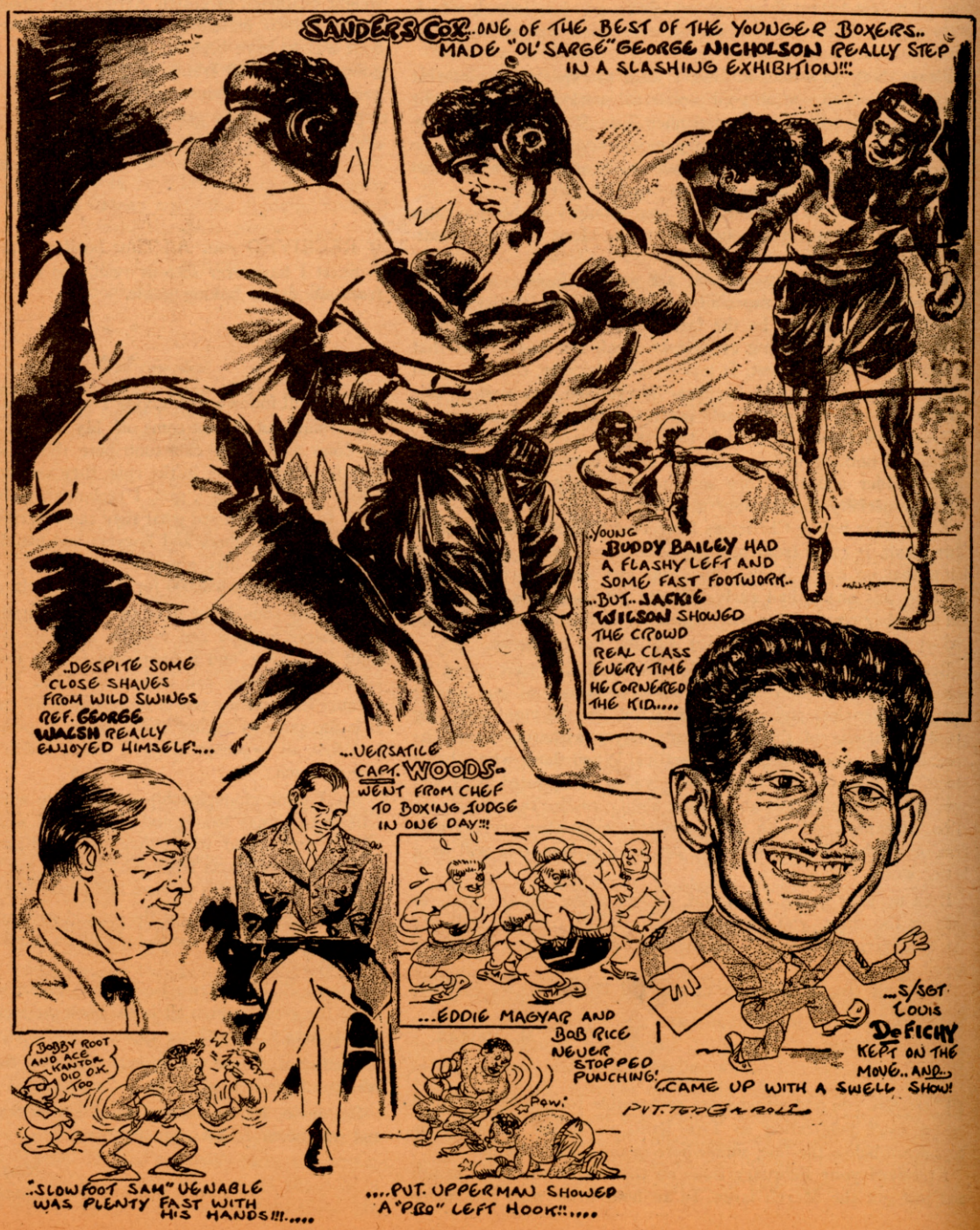
Pvt. Billy Upperman, 137, though saved by the bell in the final round of a three-round encounter, was awarded an unpopular decision over Pvt. Jerry Gucciardo, 136½. The decision was hooted by catcalls for five minutes.

In exhibition bouts Izzy Jannazzo went three rounds with Marvin Bryant.

Sgt. George Nicholson, 220, slugged away with Sanders Cox, 190, for three rounds.

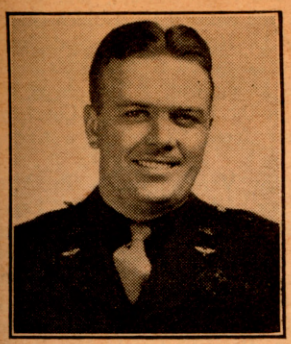
Sgt. Jackie Wilson, 147, and Pvt. Buddy Bailey, 150, put on a fancy boxing exhibition for three rounds.

Many other sports celebrities were present.



SGT. WRIGHT LEADS BOXERS

By PFC. BURTON DOWLEY



Lieut. Charles F. Joe, Jr., base physical director, who has developed a fine athletic program for his charges.

SOLDIERS of Lockbourne Army Air Base gave a good account of themselves in the Columbus Golden Gloves and A.A.U. tournaments during the past winter. The boxing program was inaugurated in December, 1942, when fourteen men answered the call sent forth by Lieut. Charles Joe, Jr., base physical director. Ten men entered the open class and four the novice.

Two of the Lockbourne men, Staff Sergt. Freeman Wright and Corp. Theodore Moore, won Golden Gloves titles and represented Columbus in the Chicago *Tribune* tournament. Although both were eliminated in first round matches, their exhibition was a credit to the Air Force. Inasmuch as Lockbourne is a reasonably new base, there are no facilities, such as a gymnasium or boxing ring, for training purposes. All of the training had to be performed at the Y.M.C.A. in Columbus. Yet with this obstacle confronting the team, it succeeded in winning 15 out of 35 bouts, all against class A amateur competition.

The boxing team is coached by Lieut. Robert Laurents, a former Golden Glove boxer, and Pfc. Howard Locher, a professional fighter of a few years ago. Both of these men spent a great deal of time with the boxers and played a definite part in the success of the Lockbourne team.

Staff Sergt. Freeman Wright, a heavyweight, boasts one of the best records of the Lockbourne men with four wins in six fights. He won the Columbus Golden Gloves and later represented Columbus in the National tournament at Chicago. In the Regional A.A.U. tournament, he emerged the winner, but lost out in the state semi-finals by a T.K.O. Wright is an M.P. at the base and carries his defensive tactics into the ring with him.

* * *

CORP. THEODORE MOORE, middleweight titleholder at Lockbourne and former champion at Kessler Field, Mississippi, was the other Lockbourne representative in the National Golden Gloves tourney. Although he had very little experience before entering the army, Moore, only 20 years old, shows promise of developing into an exceptionally good fighter.

Another middleweight *(Continued on page* **30)**

Soldiers from the Lockbourne Army Air Base, who did well in Western Golden Gloves tourney: Front row (left to right)—Pvt. Johnnie Ventimiglia, 112 pounds; Pvt. Joe Gasbarro, 147 pounds; Pfc. Howard Locher, coach; Pvt. Eddie Robacynski, Pvt. Jimmy McLarn. Back row—Pvt. Benny Van Buskirk, 160 pounds; Corp. Lester Bennett, 175 pounds; Corp. William Devlin, 147 pounds; S/Sgt. Freeman Wright, heavyweight, and Corp. Teddy Moore, 160 pounds.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

James Lorraine, Hartford, Conn.

Q.—In a story in THE RING recently, "The Callura Family Outscores the Zivics," it was stated that Jackie Callura had not been beaten by a featherweight in three years. My brother, in the army, lost $100 on this statement. Didn't Poison Ivy twice beat him in 1942?

A.—Yes, but Ivy didn't weigh at the feather limit. He scaled a lightweight. He weighed 132 pounds as against 128 for Callura.

D. D. Lathrop, Portland, Maine

Q.—Was Bull Montana the name of the fighter who was killed by Jess Willard? How many times did John L. Sullivan have fights outside of the United States after he won the title? In what year were the Marquis of Queensberry Rules drafted?

A.—Bull Young was the name of the fighter. Sullivan fought only once, the battle with Charley Mitchell in 1888 at Chantilly, France, on the estate of Baron de Rothschild. You can get this data in my All Time Ring Record Book. The Marquis of Queensberry Rules were drafted in 1865 but between that date and the Corbett vs. Sullivan fight when the first world heavyweight title bout was staged with those rules governing, gloves were used only occasionally. Beginning with the Corbett-Sullivan bout, the rules were universally adopted.

Tony Signoretti, Stamford, Conn.

Q.—Did Tami Mauriello ever fight Henry Armstrong?

A.—No.

Tony Wagonlander, Flint, Michigan

Q.—How would you rank Kid Lavigne in all time records? How much would an 8 by 10 inches picture of Jack Dempsey cost? During what years did Benny Leonard fight and when did he start his comeback?

Q.—Lavigne was one of the outstanding lightweights of all time. A great fighter. Leonard fought between 1912 and 1924. He started his comeback on September 9, 1931. You can get all this in the All Time Record Book. The photo costs $1.25.

Pvt. Robert Montague—Parlier, Cal.

Q.—Is there a chance that a Boxing Carnival will be staged this year for the Army Relief? How would you rate the welters and the heavies of today? What fights has Big Boy Brown won over top notchers?

A.—No. The army has turned such a proposal down. You will find the answer to the rating query on page 40 of any issue under the Rating of Boxers for the Month. Brown beat Comiskey twice last year and Red Burman and Brooks but this year he lost his only fight, to Harry Bobo, and is now in the army.

Tom Hayes, Camp Meade, Maryland

Q.—Have you a record of a fighter named Thierty? Was Abe Attell Goldstein ever world champion? From whom did he win the crown?

A.—We have no record of Thierty. Abe Attell Goldstein won the bantam title from Joe Lynch in the Garden on March 21, 1921 in 15 rounds. You'll find all this in my All Time Record Book.

A Reader

Q.—How many knockouts has Lem Franklin scored? Has Tommy Farr ever been knocked out? Has there been a wrestler on the front cover of RING? Who is the present wrestling champion?

A.—Lem Franklin has scored 24 kayoes. Get his complete record in The All Time Record Book of Nat Fleischer. Farr was knocked out by Eddie Steele in 7 rounds, May 15, 1933. Jim Londos is generally accepted as champion. Yes, we carried the picture of Jim Browning on the cover about 10 years ago.

R. W. Hamilton, U. S. Sub Base, New London

Q.—My friend says that Godoy was stopped by Joe Louis in the first round in their second engagement and I say about two minutes after the eighth round started. Who is correct?

A.—Godoy was stopped in 1.24 of the eighth round.

Q.—How long did Dempsey hold the title? Who held it longest? Who defended it most?

A.—Dempsey held the crown from July 4, 1919 when he stopped Jess Willard, until Jack was beaten by Gene Tunney in Philadelphia, September 22, 1926. John L. Sullivan held the title of bare knuckle champ from 1882 until he was stopped by James J. Corbett in 1892. Dempsey held it longest under gloves competition (seven years). Louis has had it from June 22, 1937. Louis has the record for defending the title most times.

You will find these and hundreds of other questions already answered for you if you will glance through Nat Fleischer's All Time Record Book.

Kay Rider, Alba, Mo.

Q.—Can I get a copy of the book, "They Almost Made It"? What do you think of Tony Galento's comeback?

A.—No, out of print many years. I think it is an imposition for any boxing commission to permit Tony to engage in a legitimate bout. He is absolutely through and should be forced, even against his wishes, to remain so. Permitting him to reenter the ring, is inviting a fatality—at least until such time as he proves to the satisfaction of the authorities that he is fit physically to resume boxing.

Lefty Clements, Marion, Conn.

Q.—I won 17 out of 18 fights in 1942 but while my father is willing to have me continue, mother says I must quit the ring. What is your advice? I am finishing my last two years in high school, and like boxing very much.

A.—I think you are a good prospect but I won't interfere in family affairs. It is entirely up to your parents. Do what they think best. I would like to see you continue with your schooling.

Q.—If a champion and a challenger are in the final round and the champ is dropped so that he is saved by the bell just as the referee is about to count ten, would the challenger win the title?

A.—Not necessarily. It depends on who was ahead and by how much. If the champion had a good margin of lead, that knockdown would cut his lead but he would retain his title. If the margin was slim, then the knockdown would probably result in a draw. If the boys were even at the time of the knockdown or the challenger was ahead, I would award the title to the challenger.

Cecil M. Deal, APO 829, New Orleans, La.

Q.—When did Louis fight Farr? Did they fight more than once? Were there any knockdowns?

A.—August 30, 1937. Only once. There were no knockdowns.

M. Crowley, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—How many times did Zivic and Armstrong fight? Where were they staged? Was any title involved? What were the dates?

A.—They fought three times—Oct. 4, 1940, Zivic won in 15 rounds, Madison Square Garden. Won welterweight title. January 17, 1941—Zivic knocked out Armstrong in 12 rounds in the Garden. Title involved. October 26, 1942—Armstrong beat Zivic, decision, 10 rounds, in San Francisco.

Terry Smith, Albion, Michigan

Q.—How good was Bucky Lawless. Was he ever champion?

A.—Bucky was a good fighter the first three years, then he was beaten often. He was never a champion. He fought the top men at all times and rated well. He fought three champions.

Harry Martinson, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Were any fights staged this year in which a double knockdown was scored? A friend in the Navy says he read of such a happening recently but can't recall the names of the fighters.

A.—Yes, on April 16 at Chicago Stadium, on the Savold-Franklin card, Al "Bummy" Davis and Tommy Thomas connected at the same time and floored each other. Davis went on to win the decision.

H. J. Reed, Nashville, Tenn.

Q.—I am 5 feet 8, weigh 160 pounds and am 14 years old. I would like to start as an amateur fighter next year. Should I? What was Joe Louis' weight when he started fighting, and his age when he won the title?

A.—I would advise that you wait until you are sixteen. It will help you. Louis was twenty years old when he started his pro career and 18 when he started as an amateur. He won the title in 1937 when he was 23 years old.

PRICE INCREASED

Owing to the heavy increase in the cost of production and the curtailment of paper for increased copies to meet circulation demands, the subscription price of THE RING has been increased as follows:

U. S. and its possessions, including all U. S. Outposts—$3.00.

Canada, Mexico, Cuba and Panama—$3.50.

All other foreign—$4.00.

Sgt. Wright

(Continued from page 29)

who shows promise is Pvt. Benny Van Buskirk of Ottumwa, Iowa. Benny entered the A.A.U. Regional tournament and went to the semifinals before losing out to Johnnie Tucker, the Regional champion.

Pvt. Joe "Peggy" Gasbarro, middleweight from Iron Mountain, Michigan, proved to be one of the smoothest performers in the ring, winning four out of seven bouts. Joe entered the Golden Gloves and the A.A.U. Regional and State tournaments, and advanced to the finals in all three before losing out. All three of his losses came at the hands of Cal Courtney, colored boxer from Columbus, a terrific puncher.

Pvt. Johnnie Ventimiglia, a Brooklyn lad with plenty of fight, represented Lockbourne in the flyweight division in the A.A.U. tournament and reached the finals before losing out to the defending champion.

Another middleweight from Lockbourne is Bill "Zeke" Devlin, who comes from Point Marion, Pa. Bill fought his way to the semifinals in both of the Columbus classics before being defeated.

Backed by ten years' experience, diminutive Staff Sergt. Sammy Stinson, who hails from Metz, Missouri, entered the Regional A.A.U. tournament. Although he put up a great fight, age proved to be too big a factor, and Sammy lost out in his first fight.

Other men who contributed a great deal to the success of the Lockbourne boxing team were Corp. Lester Bennett, light-heavyweight; Pvt. Theodore Edwards, Pvt. Eddie Robacynski, Corp. Charles Shacklett, Pvt. Manuel Lichtenfeld, and Pvt. Harold Miller.

Lightweight Situation

(Continued from page 4)

But we must not forget that if the government ordered all professional sports abandoned, we still would go on living, and we still would go on fighting—and we still would win this war.

That this policy of THE RING Magazine echoes the sentiments of our men in service is proved by the tremendous jump in sales and subscriptions in the last six months. Army and Navy subscribers have swamped the office staff. These new friends are more than welcome. Among those in service, THE RING is the No. 1 Magazine.

That THE RING'S policy, adopted just as soon as it became apparent we would be in this war, long before Pearl Harbor, meets with the approval of civilians who think is indicated by the award made by the Helms Olympic Athletic Foundation of Los Angeles. It has given its 1943 award to Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING, for his services to boxing and particularly for his services to the men in the armed forces.

Fleischer has merited this award, to be made publicly at a function in New York, through his all-for-the-war policy, his presentation of some $8,000 worth of boxing material to service men, his compilation of his monumental RING Record Book, and his general attitude toward boxing and our combat effort.

It is amazing to me that Governor Dewey, of New York, seeking a new member of the Boxing Commission, has failed to give serious consideration to Fleischer.

No man now on the commission is as well qualified for membership as Fleischer.

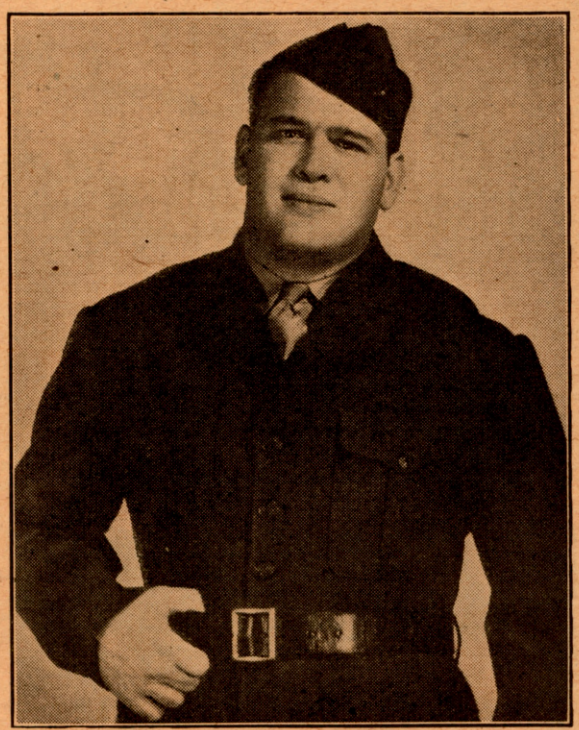
JAP KILLER, KAYOED ON TULAGI, TURNS WRESTLER

Wilbur "Toar" Morgan, Marine Who Was Injured in Solomons, Tells Graphic Story of Battle in South Pacific

By AL HIRSHBERG

SOLDIER boxers have had their inning in THE RING, and now for a change we honor the name of a wrestler whose daring deeds on the battlefield have brought him into the public eye. His name is Wilbur "Toar" Morgan, a native of Tennessee and a member of the United States Marines. Shell-shocked and wounded by shrapnel at the battle of Tulagi in the Solomon Islands at the time that Barney Ross was fighting the Japs in Guadalcanal, "Toar" has done for wrestling what Ross did for boxing.

Morgan comes from a long line of Tennessee squirrel hunters, narrow-eyed marksmen who can drive a nail into a plank with a rifle bullet at 50 paces. He is a good shot, and proved his right to marksmanship honors when he mowed down twenty-five Japs before the Japs got him. His inherited gift came in mighty handy at Tulagi when he and his Marine buddies pumped lead into the enemy until few of the yellow skunks were left to tell the tale. For eleven days the Marines kept up the attack and held their own against an enemy that outnumbered them more than three to one, and in the end there were dead Japs scattered all over the area and the Marines were still in possession of the ground they were told to hold. Morgan did his share of the killing, but shrapnel finally caught up with him and wounds, plus shell-shock, put him out of action.



Wilbur "Toar" Morgan

When his period of hospitalization was over, "Toar" Morgan received his honorable discharge because of disability and now he is exhibiting his skill as a wrestler in New England and northern New York. Because of his heroism as a Marine, he has become one of wrestling's best attractions.

The Navy medicos urged "Toar" not to engage in wrestling. They told him it was too strenuous a sport to indulge in after what he had been through, but Morgan insists that he would rather do that than go back to driving a truck on the Nashville-Florida run. Naturally he is not tackling the cream of the heavies, but those whom he has faced have not been too soft picking. Though "Toar" wrestled before he joined the Marines, he never went into the game on the big time circuit as now.

Morgan, an all-round athlete, hooked up with the U. S. Marines in January, 1942, and was one of the 100 raiders—a forlorn hope band—sent against a Jap post at Tulagi, near Guadalcanal, last August. The Japs ambushed the outfit, gave 'em hell, and got plenty back.

"I do not know how many I killed," states Morgan, "but I worked my Browning auto rifle until it was so hot I could hardly hold onto it. I took no prisoners; the Japs are fanatics and not that meek, but at one time I counted about 25 dead ones well within the range of my rifle."

While Morgan was thus potting Japs, a Nipponese battery dropped a bomb in his vicinity. The shock of the explosion and a piece of the bomb put the Tennessean out of the action. He was rescued by his buddies and eventually landed in a San Diego, Calif., hospital for repairs.

* * *

"TOAR," who is only 22 years old and scales 250 pounds, was asked if he was scared when the Japs attacked.

"Scared?" he repeated, "I should say I was scared. I was scared every minute. But, you know, after awhile you just don't notice that you're scared. You're too busy, not only trying to exterminate those little rats, but also in order to keep your wits about you. They were tricky, but it was funny—once we got on to them, we learned how to handle them.

"Y'see," he said, "at first, we couldn't believe that grown men would pull the childish tricks that they used. Kids in their early 'teens, kids used to playing cops and robbers, could have handled them better at the start than we did. They pulled such obviously phony stunts that for awhile we went for them.

"There's nothing older than the booby trap. Yet, time after time, some poor fellow would see a rifle lying on the ground and stoop to pick it up. The minute he got his hands on it, the whole thing would blow up, and everything within 50 yards would blow up with it.

"They'd call out in their precise English and taunt us from 15 or 20 feet away. Finally, some guy would get mad and jump out to meet their challenge. Wham! The poor fellow would get it and the rest of us would have learned another lesson.

"By the way," "Toar" went on, "it was amazing how well so many of these guys spoke English. They must have picked out the best linguists in Japan and sent them to the Solomons. For the first few days, they consistently fooled us, and they'd get through behind our lines. Day after day, we'd have to go back and wipe out some more of them.

"Their technique was simple enough. Maybe a few of us would be in a foxhole and someone would come along to relieve one of us. We'd say, 'Goodnight, Joe. Take it easy,' and Joe would crawl out and move back. Some Jap louse would be within a few feet of us, close enough to hear. *(Continued on page 44)*

Willard Retains Title

By CORP. JACK FLEISCHER

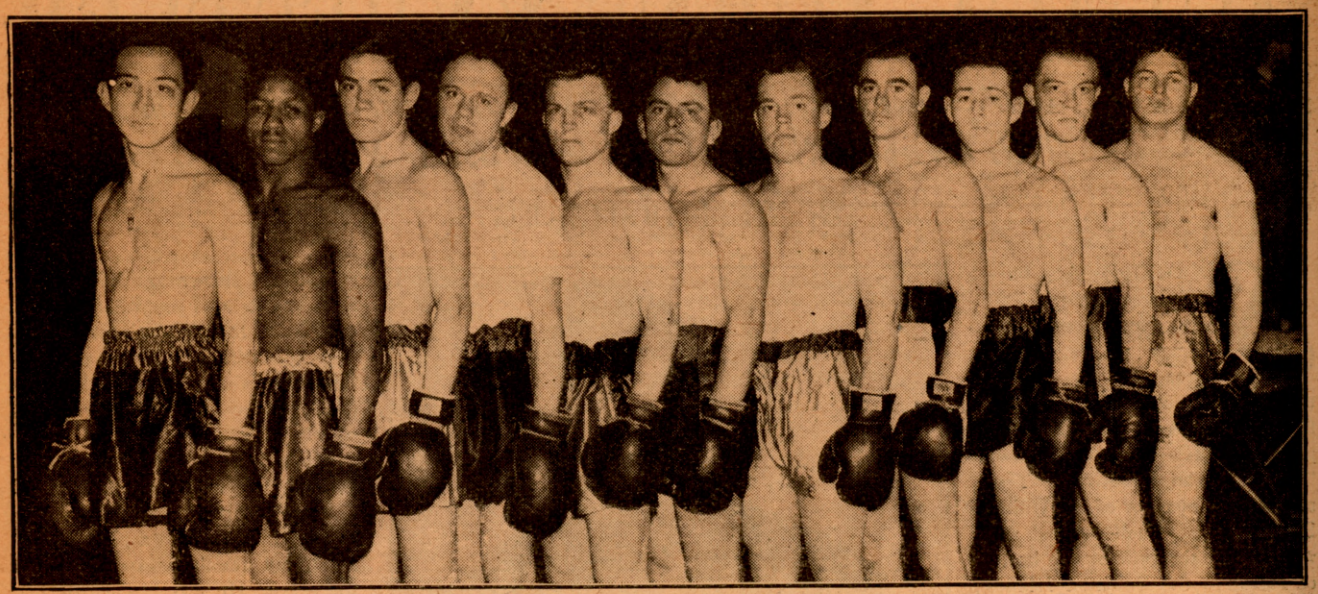


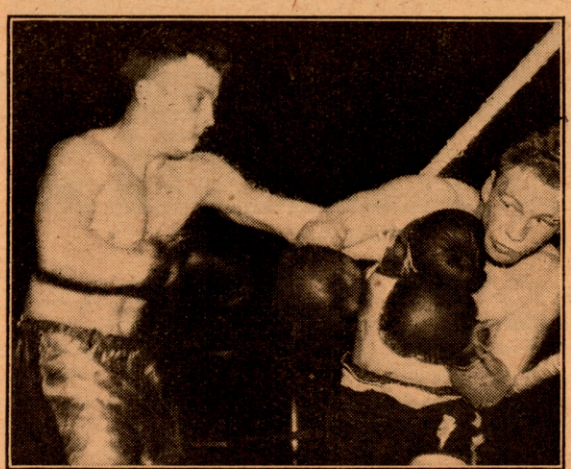
Photo by AAF Technical Training Command

In the second boxing championship tournament of the Technical School, sixteen titles were decided in the novice and open classes, and all but one of the winners were new champions. Eleven of the fifteen newcomers, shown above, are, from left to right: Pfc. Ninacar Reyes, novice flyweight; Pvt. Curtiss Barkley, open bantamweight; Sgt. Eddie Chevreaux, novice featherweight; Pfc. Billy Milbrand, novice lightweight; Pfc. Ralph Andrews, novice junior welterweight; Sgt. Frank Jaros, novice junior welterweight; Pfc. Bill Thorsen, novice middleweight; Sgt. Hans Thomas, open middleweight; Pvt. Irv Slobodkin, open light-heavyweight; Pfc. Billy Weeks, open heavyweight; and Pfc. Dick Jelenik, novice heavyweight.

FIFTEEN new champions were crowned in the finals of the second Post boxing tournament of the Technical School, Army Air Forces Technical Training Command, Sioux Falls, S. D., before a capacity crowd. The only titleholder to retain his crown, was Pfc. Clyde Willard, the clever little boxer from Boston, who decisioned Pfc. Calvin Coles, coach of the 85th Sq. boxing team.

The card was packed with action. There were more knock-outs and T.K.O.'s than in any other show staged during the season. In three bouts, fighters were put completely to sleep, while two battlers had to be stopped by Lt. Buck Eckhardt, referee.

The team championship easily went to the 807th Sq., which rolled up 86 points. The 810th finished in the runner-up position with 56 points. The 807th was awarded a trophy while all individual champions received medals.



This photograph was taken at the split second when Pfc. Ralph Andrews' left met Pfc. Lou Buatte's chin in the finals for the novice junior welterweight championship of the Technical School, AAFTTC, Sioux Falls, S. D. When the full impact of the blow was delivered, Buatte hit the canvas. Andrews was the winner.

* * *

THE finals were replete with action. There wasn't a dull moment. The results follow:

Pfc. Billy Weeks, 183, 810th Sq., of Huntington, W. Va., flattened Pfc. Bob White, 185, 810th Sq., of Ft. Wayne, Ind., in the second round to capture the open heavyweight title. Weeks had White down twice in the first round.

Pfc. Dick Jelenik, 182, 810th Sq., of New York, kayoed Pfc. Les Holtzman, 190, 805th Sq., of St. Louis, in the second round of their scheduled three-round bout for the novice heavyweight title.

Pvt. Irv Slobodkin, 182, 808th Sq., of Brooklyn, N. Y., defeated Pvt. Frank Coulson, 170, 807th Sq., of Dallas, Tex., for the open light heavyweight title in three rounds.

Pvt. Tony Plusczynski, 166, 866th Signal Corps, of Detroit, was awarded a three-round decision over Pvt. Joe Smith, 167, 809th Sq., of Schuylkill, Pa., for the novice light heavyweight title.

Sgt. Hans Thomas, 156, Hq. and Hq. Sq., of Greensburg, Pa., holder of the novice middleweight crown, won a five-round decision over Pvt. Joe Evans, 156, 929th QM Platoon, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to win the open middleweight title.

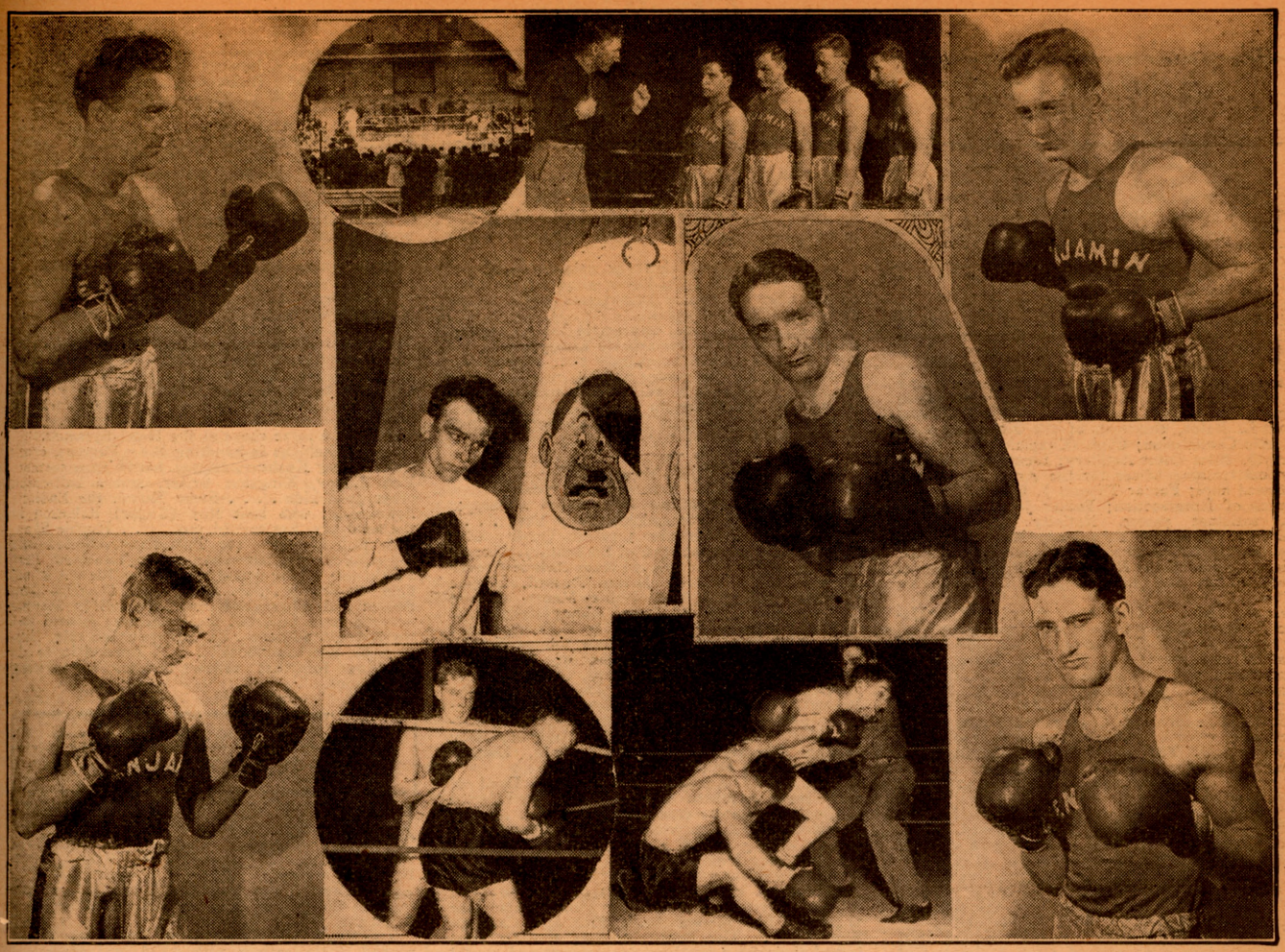
Pfc. Bill Thorsen, 160, 808th Sq., of Minneapolis, won the novice middleweight crown by taking a close decision from Pfc. Clarence Graham, 163, 85th Sq., of Englewood, N. J.

Pfc. Clyde Willard, 152, 805th Sq., of Boston, successfully defended his open senior welter title by decisioning Pfc. Calvin Coles, 151, 85th Sq., of Hackensack, N. J., in five rounds. As was the case in their previous battles, Willard was just a bit too clever for his opponent.

Sgt. Frank Jaros, 151, 807th Sq., of Cleveland, outpointed Pfc. Elmer Estle, 149, 807th Sq., of Marion, Ind., for the novice senior welterweight crown.

Pfc. Eddie Hall, 145, 85th Sq., of Detroit, found Pfc. Walt Hasselbach, 156, 808th Sq., of New Market, N. J., a tough customer, but finally won and captured the open junior welterweight championship in three rounds.

Pfc. Ralph Andrews, 143, 807th Sq., of *(Continued on page 46)*



Top row, left to right—1. Pvt. Johnnie Holdridge, senior middleweight, who hails from New York; 2. Fights at National Guard Armory, Tampa, Fla.; 3. Four Air Force fighters receiving instructions from First Lieut. Leon Andrews—(left to right), Lieut. Andrews, Corp. Mike Afendolous, Philadelphia, Pa.; Sgt. Neil Abernathy, North Carolina; Corp. Larry Stoelker, Philadelphia, Pa.; Pvt. James Donofrio; 4. Corp. Larry Stoelker, light-heavyweight, Philadelphia, Pa.
Center (left to right)—S/Sgt. Blackburn giving friend Hitler a going over; Pvt. James Donofrio, lightweight, of Philadelphia, Pa. Bottom row (left to right)—1. Sgt. Neil Abernathy, welterweight from North Carolina; 2. Corp. Larry Stoelker, Headquarters Squadron, giving Pvt. Robert Bowels of Drew Field a pounding; 3. Pvt. James Donofrio, Headquarters Squadron, sending Pvt. Terraneo, Drew Field, to the canvas; 4. Corp. Jason Ogilvie, heavyweight.

Benjamin Field's Talent

By TOM EPHREM

FLORIDA'S many Army camps, air fields, naval stations and other Uncle Sam enterprises in the Sunshine State stamp the state as the developing ground for many future ring stars, and perhaps a champion or two. Many at the camps are awaiting the day when our boys will be warring with gloves, not guns and bayonets, and will be tackling one another in the ring, not on the battlefield.

Much is expected from the Third Air Force lads, now stationed at Benjamin Field in Florida. The camp has one of the country's best young heavyweight boxers assisting as instructor. The young fellow is none other than Buddy Scott, a Tampa resident and a veteran. Scott thinks that there is an abundance of future boxing timber in the camp, boys who are sure to be a hit in the bigger circuit. These lads are being developed by Captain Stephen C. O'Connell, who is in charge of the physical fitness program.

Under Captain O'Connell, as coach for the boys, is Lieut. Leon Andrews of the Third Air Force Headquarters. He formerly boxed on the crack Louisiana State University team, a college that has turned out a number of men who are now doing capable work as boxing instructors.

Many of the soldier fighters are fellows who fought in the Golden Gloves. Some are college athletes, and others are one-time pros and semi-professionals. Then there are fellows who have never put on the gloves but discover that they can fight, even though awkwardly. But, with boxing instructors on hand, they know that their errors will be corrected and their awkwardness ironed out. It's okay with the boys of "The Third."

* * *

BOXING meets against teams of other fields provide one of the most popular diversions at the Third Air Force bases. Some shows have been thrown open to the public, either with admission free or for a small charge to help the athletic equipment fund.

At the first public meet, more than 1500 fans turned out in Tampa for the get-together between boxers from Drew Field, MacDill Field and the Third Air Forces. The Tampa sport editors called it a better show than most professional programs, and it must have been very good, for they urged that others be held. Fine notices were given S/Sgt. Pat Lucas of Sweetwater, Tex., home of former lightweight champion Lew Jenkins. Lucas fought for a MacDill bombing group, and laid his opponent out with a terrific right-hander in the first round.

Proficiency with the fists, via the *(Continued on page 44)*

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

THE name of Indian Johnny Rivers is going to be perpetuated, thanks to the efforts of the Philadelphia *Record*. The Johnny Rivers Memorial Fund has become a reality with the official naming of a committee, whose purpose will be aimed at supplying athletic equipment to the servicemen in this area and at the same time keeping alive the name of Private Rivers, a Marine who gave his life on Guadalcanal.

Edward A. Martin, Governor of Pennsylvania, and Arthur Block, a department store executive, will be co-chairmen of the committee, which to date hasn't been fully completed. So far, the committee is composed of Lieut. Col. J. Howard Berry of the U. S. Marine Corps, former all-around star of the University of Pennsylvania and ex-big league ball player for the New York Giants; Leon L. Rains, chairman of the Keystone State Athletic Commission; Capt. (Chaplain) Charles A. Forsyth, 601st Coast Artillery; Lieut. John Regan, physical training officer for the Army Air Corps, stationed here; Father Thomas J. F. Ryan, pastor, Church of Resurrection; Father John A. McGinnis, assistant pastor, Nativity Church; Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine; Lew Tendler, former lightweight contender; Joe Burke, religious editor of the *Record;* Bill Driscoll, *Record* sports editor, and Bill McGaw, *Record* boxing writer.

Rivers died in a foxhole on the night that Marine Sergeant Albert Schmid was injured in staving off the Japs. Indian Johnny was a well known amateur and professional fistman, hailing from Quakertown and Philadelphia. It was in this engagement with the enemy that Sergt. Schmid gained undying fame by killing 200 Japs.

Sergt. Schmid paid a glowing tribute to his late buddy when he was interviewed by your RING correspondent. The holder of the Congressional Medal of Honor and other honors was loud in his praise of the courageous Rivers, who helped hold down "the Fort."

"Johnny was a true stalwart. Without his aid, I don't know what would have happened. When I found out that he gave his life, you can bet that I felt as though everything was gone. I lost my dearest buddy—a real heman, who fought until he dropped.

"I had friends read to me all the accounts written by you in THE RING. Those articles of yours, as well as those of your Editor, Nat Fleischer, were some sort of relief to know that while your buddy was dead, his spirit and name will live forever."

Needless to state, Sergt. Schmid, blinded by the Japs, will be the number one booster for the perpetual honoring of his buddy.

Johnny Hutchinson handed out a hiding to Bobby Ruffin, and by the one-sided conquest, pushed himself to the front as a lightweight contender.

Hutch and Bobcat Montgomery are under the management of Frankie Thomas, and there are no other pair of fighters in the same stable who are as firmly attached to each other. When one wins, the other is overjoyed. There was no happier individual when Hutchinson made Ruffin weather a leather barrage in eight of the ten rounds than Montgomery.

Otto O'Keefe, organizer, former secretary and past president of the Veteran Boxers' Association, was honored Mother's Day afternoon when the former fist slinging members staged their eighth annual get-together. Approximately a thousand guests were on hand to see the one-time lightweight star get his just honors.

Joseph G. Tumolillo, Municipal Court judge, was the toastmaster. Other distinguished guests present were Mrs. Bessie Dobson Altemus, president of the White House Club, who represented the Mothers of the Fight Fraternity; Cyrus M. Palmer, presiding judge of Schuylkill County Common Pleas Courts; Herman Taylor, Pennsylvania's ace promoter; Leon L. Rains, chairman of the State Athletic Commission; Harry Lewis, former welterweight champion; Johnny Jadick, retired undefeated junior welterweight title holder; Charley Ettinger, who started Otto O'Keefe in his first match in Allentown; Danny Fields, Delaware River Bridge policeman; Lou Jaffe, dean of local boxing writers; Billy Maxwell, Benny Kauffman, Mike Burns, Battling Dundee, Mickey Welsh, Bobby Reynolds, Pat Bradley and Gussie Lewis.

Joe Conroy, now a deputy sheriff and former fistman and manager, was chairman of the dinner committee.

The present officers of the V. B. A. are: Chick Carsey, president; Joe Wright, vice-president; Young Lew Tendler, secretary; Battling Murray, treasurer; Joe McMullen, financial secretary; Reverend Thomas J. Ryan, chaplain; Michael Saxe, counsellor; Pat Bradley, sergeant-at-arms, and Jim Slemmer, sergeant-at-arms.

Harry Pegg is editor of the organization's publication, *The Veteran Boxer*, and is doing a grand job of it.

SHORT AND SWEET—One of Philadelphia's promoters, Jimmy Toppi, Jr., is in the service of Uncle Sam . . . . His father, Jimmy, Sr., is pinch-hitting for his offspring at the Olympia and is doing a mighty fine job of it . . . . Joe Wenke, major domo of the Cambria A. C., has succeeded in the task of bringing the fans out in large numbers at the famous College of Hard Knocks . . . . Joe Kennedy, former promoter of Manayunk's Three Acres, is a deputy sheriff here.

Herman Taylor was recently interviewed by Tom Moorehead, sports commentator of Station WFIL, a Blue Network outlet. When asked which was the greatest heavyweight fight he had ever seen, he unhesitatingly responded, "The Dempsey-Firpo brawl."

Taylor also added that the greatest series of heavyweight battles he had ever witnessed in Philadelphia were the trio of hair-raisers waged by Al Ettore and Leroy Haynes.

The local major fistic impresario has been often complimented on his remarkable radio voice.

Taylor has spoken frequently over outstanding stations. The local promoter also has received many letters of thanks from various servicemen in all parts of the world for the great aid he has given them in allowing many of his more important fights to be broadcast.

V. B. A. DOINGS—Young Nitchie, who once opposed fellows like Leach Cross, Young Otto, Owen Moran and Matty Baldwin, is a chipper and corker at the Philadelphia Navy Yard . . . . His foreman was another topnotch Quaker City lightweight around the turn of the century, Georgie Griffin . . . . Others employed there include Grover Hayes, Jimmy Berger, Indian Russell, Hughie O'Brien, Eddie Morton, Willie Moore, Charlie (Kid) Thomas, Jimmy Fryer, Johnny Kelly, Jack Moran, Johnny Downey and Billy Richards . . . . New additions to the fold include Johnny Krause of Nicetown, Danny Ferguson of Manayunk, Johnny Willets of the 17th Ward, Charlie Turner of East Falls, Ernie Caeser, Joe O'Neil, Willie Baker, Stanley Willis, Red Dick, Young O'Donnell, Jimmy Crawford, Pete Pantaleo, Eddie Carter, Willie Evans, Harry (Kid) Sullivan, Billy Devine, Young Kay, Reddy Jackson, Doughy McDonald and Soldier Waldon.

Fred (Kid) Aurisch, the One-Man Band of radio fame, has been employed with the Edward G. Budd Co. for the past twenty years . . . . Our eighth annual dinner chairman, Joe Conroy, has been a deputy sheriff working out of City Hall for the same length of time . . . . Harry Pegg is doing a first rate job with Cauliflower Hall's pugilistic art gallery . . . . Harry used to be a boxing instructor in the late Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's health institute at 15th and Chestnut Streets . . . . The Eddie Mortons recently celebrated their 23rd wedding anniversary and so did the Kid Steins . . . . The Kid conducts a prosperous establishment in the uptown district . . . . He's a butcher by profession.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

WITH the outdoor season already under way in Gotham, every indication points to a revival of fist flinging in Syracuse during the summer months. Already two factions are reported angling for a license to operate, and both are said to have their eyes on MacArthur Stadium, ideal, but expensive, local outdoor location. We understand Gabe Genovese, who used to be one of the kingpins in the Olympic Boxing Club, Inc., and Henny Andrews, who presented his shows under the Syracuse Sporting Enterprises, Inc., banner, are both after official state sanction.

Success of the small shows staged in Buffalo by Jack Singer has caused the local boys to perk up and figure Our Town could benefit by following Singer's example. The only "rub" here is that Syracuse has no indoor spot, while Buffalo has facilities for both indoor and outdoor shows. Because of the war, "names" no longer mean anything. The fight fans are crying for "action," and as long as they get it they do not care who provides it.

Chief Specialist Carl Sorenson, Albany boxer, former collegiate boxer on the Syracuse University team, made the AP wires at Great Lakes, Ill., by showing officers how to cram 80 boxing matches into a space of one hour and 45 minutes. Eight rings were used, all working simultaneously, with four contestants in each ring. While one set of fighters were boxing, the other pair rested in a neutral corner. Rounds, one minute long. When that time was up, the waiting battlers took over and fought their round during the rest period of the two starters.

LEFT-HOOKS—Johnny Del Gierno, North Side gym prop, now in the Air Corps, was home on a week's furlough to straighten out his affairs . . . . John disposed of his gymnasium for boxers, a taxi fleet and a restaurant before returning to his base . . . . After the war, promoters expect a tremendous new flow of boxers as the result of the thousands of service men who are now taking up the sport.

Joey Brown, who fought Henry Armstrong, Tommy Paul, Mike Belloise, Kid Chocolate and other champs, was injured in an auto accident shortly after being given an honorable discharge from the service, because of a partially paralyzed foot . . . . Babe Risko, ex-middleweight monarch, continues to bask in the calcium glare because of his good work as an Onondaga County deputy sheriff . . . . Risko now has been nicknamed "Mountie," because, like the R.C.M.P., he "always gets his man" . . . . Mike Latzo is promoting again in Scranton, and has named his new club the Victory A. C. . . . . Mike is seeking talent for his shows.

Ralph DeJohn, last heard of in Hawaii, is reported to be training seriously for his bouts . . . . Sam Birnstein, who did some fighting around Milwaukee during his youth, is now manager of the Darling Dress Shop here . . . . Joe Masterpoole, ex-local boy, is doing the same job in Wilkes-Barre, down in Jimmy Hennihan's sector . . . . and just for the record, Werner Wilsch, former Wilkes-Barre middleweight and pride of the coal miners, is tending bar in Syracuse, scene of some of his goriest battles . . . . The intrepid Paul (Kid) Polo is employed back of the strip at Danny's Wine Cellar, while Jack Horth, formerly connected with the Flower City A. C. in Rochester, is doing the same chore at the Hotel Syracuse.

Irving Robbins is handling Billy Furrone, crack welter; Joey Kushner, rugged, hard-hitting feather; Pete Cappy, Kingston welter, and a half-dozen other good kids . . . . Steve Kukol, the Endicott lightweight, who beat Ray (Sugar) Robinson in the amateurs, has turned pro . . . . Hughie Shannon, Buffalo scribe for THE RING, climbed into the ring at Buffalo recently to interview Bert Finch, one of the grand old men of the old school fight managers . . . . Bert used to pilot Lou Scozza and other good ones . . . . Billy Stevens dropped us a line, but the letter was mislaid and we lost his address . . . . If you see this, Bill, give us another "buzz" . . . . Impossible to do anything for that fellow because of military regulations.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

LIEUT. B. B. QUIRK, Recreation Officer at Fort Riley, Kansas, saved the day for the American Legion, Capital Post No. 1, in Topeka, when he brought Pvt. Lou Swartz, Brooklyn scrapper, along to substitute for Pvt. Albert Powell, who was unable to obtain a pass to leave the post to fight the local sensation, Ray Augustus.

The Municipal Auditorium in Topeka was almost packed to the rafters with 4,117 paid admissions for the combination boxing-wrestling card featured. In the wrestling match, Edward Virag, the National Wrestling Alliance's heavyweight title holder and challenger, met Jimmy Coffield, and the feature boxing bout was between Ray Augustus and Pvt. Albert Powell, Chicago colored sensation, who was unable to appear.

Champion Virag turned back Coffield, and Augustus, dusky local thumper, and Swartz battled to a vicious ten-round draw.

On May 5, Augustus continued his knockout climb by stopping Walter "Speedy" Williams, Santa Monica light-heavyweight, in the sixth round, which brings the former Golden Glover's record up to 18 times to the post in which he scored 15 kayoes, won one bout by a decision and fought two draws.

At the Municipal Auditorium, Kansas City, Mo., May 8, Harry Mills, former Kansas City *Star* Golden Glover, who is now a middleweight, turned the tables on Tommy Milton, Negro rival, who had stopped him two weeks previously in the first round. In the second round Mills cut loose with a solid right to Milton's jaw for a kayo in 1:37. In the semi-final, Louis Jackson, Kansas City colored youth, stopped Pvt. Tommy Irwin in the second round.

In the preliminaries, Robert Brown stopped Tino Trevina in the third. Elmer Carson knocked out Pvt. Howard Hull in the first. Jack Haley stopped Eddie Miller in the third, and Corp. Vince Gambill downed Blondy Dell Jackson in the third round.

WITH THE WRESTLERS—Ed Virag continues to rule the roost in the Middle West. He is managed by Maxwell Baumann, brother of Billy Sandow, who steered Ed "Strangler" Lewis to the heavyweight throne on four different occasions. Baumann has had such outstanding men under his wing as John Pesek, Everett Marshall, Rube Wright, Roy Dunn and now Virag.

The leading drawing cards in this vicinity on the mat are: Edward Virag, Seele Samara, Jimmy Coffield, John Grandovich, Billy Kuusisto, Orville Brown, Tom Zaharias, King Kong Kashey, Cowboy Luttrell, Joe Dusek, Wild Red Berry, Johnny Swenski and Billy Dusin.

The most-talked-about up-and-coming star is Jack Nasworthy, product of the late Ed Gallagher's famed Oklahoma A. & M. mat squad.

Promoters who are drawing capacity houses in wrestling are: George Simpson, Kansas City, Kan.; Max Clayton, Omaha; Harry Cordell, Hastings; George Birely, Oklahoma City; Sam Avey, Tulsa; Max Yeargain, Topeka; N. B. Stauffer, Wichita; Adam Kruger, Lincoln, and Tony Stecher, Minneapolis.

Results may be sent to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

BOXING in this state followed last month's prophecy by coming back with a bang. Hartford finally got a weekly show started with Charley Bennett handling the matchmaking.

Interest was again centered on the champion, Willie Pep, especially his bout with Sal Bartola in Boston. The Boston boy gave the featherweight title holder the toughest fight of his career, and he will be given a title shot as a reward for his efforts. Pep won, but he had to get up off the floor to do so. Later Pep met Angel Aviles in Tampa, Fla., and won handily. Pep was caught off balance and knocked through the ropes in the tenth round, but was at no time in distress. Later in the month Pep won a one-sided twelve-round victory over former N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Wilson in Pittsburgh.

Hartford (Auditorium)—George (Red) Doty, 146½, hard-hitting local boy, made his first main bout appearance before his home town followers in Charley Bennett's initial show. His opponent was Bobby Lakin, 147, smooth colored boy from Jamaica, N. Y. Lakin won the fight, a ten-rounder, over the over-anxious Doty. Joe E. Carter, 160, cousin of Lakin, handed Sam Daniels, 158, New Britain Negro, a boxing lesson in a six-rounder. Zack Taylor, 132, Brooklyn, stopped a novice, Tommy Ciampi, 128, Jersey City, in the first round. Taylor looked like a good prospect. Eddie Burns, 153½, Jersey City, knocked out Mike Rosen, 150, Hartford, in the second of another six. Clyde Miller, 153, New York, put Carl Schultz, 156, Hartford, away in the third round.

Hartford (Auditorium)—Phil Terranova, 123, Bronx, N. Y., had to come from behind to eke out a close decision over Angelo Callura, 130, Providence, R. I., and Hamilton, Ont., Can. Callura handed Terranova a boxing lesson for five rounds, but the squatty Bronxite came through in the last half of the fight with a two-fisted body attack to gain the nod. Joe Bennett, 152, Golden Gloves champion, turned pro and scored a knockout over Eddie Griffin, 150, New York, in the fifth. Bennett gave Griffin a thorough going over before producing the sleeping potion. Nat Perragine, 180, New York, dropped George Thompson, 170, New York Negro, in the second and then kayoed him in the third. Jimmy Paraggio, 130, New York, won a dull six-rounder from Eddie Smith, 126½, Chicago. Gus Boundes, 129, New London, won on a T.K.O. when Jack Conley, 127, Meriden, suffered a cut eye in the first round of the curtain-raiser.

Hartford (Auditorium)—Al Guido, 132½, New York, was held to a draw of eight rounds by Ruby Garcia, 132½, Puerto Rico, in one of the co-features. Guido did some fast punching in spurts but the hard-hitting Garcia was ever trying and more than once made Guido give ground. The decision was roundly booed as was the other eight-rounder, Gus Coen Levine, 127½, New York Negro, announced as from Palestine, had a decided edge over Vic Resto, 125, Cuba, only to have Referee Frankie Portelle award the decision to Resto. The best bout of the night was the six-rounder between Joe Brown, 168, New York, and Joe E. Carter, 161, Jamaica, N. Y. Brown, the harder puncher, won after six torrid rounds of fighting. Al Velez, 139, New London, punched out a six-round decision over Jeff Halloway, 137, of New York. Charley Jackson, 135, Chicago, decisioned Joe Gambaro, 138½, Puerto Rico, in six.

Meriden (City Hall Auditorium) — Charley Lewis, 123, New York, and Billy Reed, 126, Washington, D. C., fought to a fast eight-round draw in the main event. Clyde Miller, 146, New York, won a savagely fought six-round semi-final over Georgie Humes, 148, Hartford. Tommy Altieri, 183, Meriden, stopped Jack Hawkes, 176, Hartford, in the second round of a six. Zack Taylor, 132, New York, halted the comeback aspirations of Kid Sal Carabetta, 132, Meriden, by stopping him in the second of another six. Steve Ketchel, 146, New Haven, won over Frankie Butler, 144, Middletown, in a four spot.

Hartford—Rugged little Phil Terranova, 123, Bronx, N. Y., again came from behind to punch out a ten-round decision. His opponent this time was Billy Pinti, 125, Rome, N. Y., who had beaten Terranova previously. After trailing for the first five rounds, Terranova rallied with a savage body attack that left no doubt as to his superiority. He scored two knockdowns, one in the ninth and the other in the final heat. Joe Bennett, former Golden Gloves middleweight champion from New York, 156, chilled Shipwreck Jackson, 161, Alabama Negro, in the third of a six. Ted Apostoli, 147, Poughkeepsie, won a six-round decision over Fibber McGee, 150, California. Fred Polowitzer, 138, East Hartford, scored a knockout in the second round over Ernie Cabral, 138, Bridgeport. Chick Santo, 139, Bridgeport, knocked out green Ted Mackin, 142, Hartford, in the second of a four-round opener.

Boxing men all over the state were grieved at the death of Edward F. Hurley, prominent Hartford promoter.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

AFTER a couple of months of activity, during which several top-line shows were held, the boxing game dropped to a dead standstill, no shows having been staged in this sector the past month.

Benny Goldberg, crackerjack Detroit bantamweight, saw action the past month, winning a ten-round decision over former champion Tony Olivera at Hollywood. Goldberg looms as the next champion if he is given the opportunity of a title shot. His style combines clever boxing with terrific punching power, and he has won over half of his starts by knockouts.

N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Callura dealt one off the bottom of the deck which caused Detroit lightweight Bobby McIntire to go the past month without a fight. The usually busy McIntire had a May 3rd date with Callura, but a few days before the bout, Callura decided to take a "runout powder," taking a bout with Tony Costa in Providence, R. I., instead. Incidentally, Costa won the decision. The McIntire-Callura bout was to have taken place in New Orleans, where both are well liked.

Merle Richards, hustling Detroit manager, seems to have the best talent around at present. He has been booking LeRoy Lawson, Ecorse heavyweight protege of Rudy Zavadil, who is one of the better big boys in this section. Then Merle has been doing well with Tommy Bell, Youngstown welterweight belter, who has been going good in Chicago starts. Otis McGraw is a light-heavyweight of promise, who did well in bouts with Phil Muscato and Walter Thomas, and Stanley Cieslik, blond bomber of the featherweight division.

Leading fighters in each division for this section follow: Heavies—LeRoy Lawson, Big Boy Brown; light-heavies—Indian Benny Deathpaine, Otis McGraw; middleweight—George Burnett; welterweight—Tommy Bell; lightweight—Bobby McIntire; featherweight—Petey Bolos; bantamweight—Benny Goldberg. There are no flyweights around.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

WALTER KOLBY, hard-punching Blasdell lightweight, won the decision over Steve Kukol of Buffalo in a hard-fought six-round main event at Jack Singer's Hudson A. C. on May 4. It was Kolby's lusty wallops to the midriff that won him victory, but the decision was not unanimous. Judge Johnny Krysinski voted a draw, but Referee Lou Scozza and Judge Dan Russo found for Kolby. Promoter Singer stated that 1228 paid to see the slamfest.

In other bouts, Billy Seep of Port Colbourne, Ont., and Joey Miller, Buffalo, battled to a draw. In the curtain-raiser, Ray Dougherty won a four-round decision over Jimmy Lee.

The big surprise of the evening was the splendid showing of Joe Dempsey Gerace, who came back to the ring after a long layoff and stopped Charlie Hall in the second round.

Bill Adams was outweighed by Stanley Myka, but stopped him in the third round when Referee Scozza called a halt.

Maurice Tillet (The Angel) won from Marve Westenberg after 32 minutes of wrestling at Jack Herman's Great Lakes Club on May 7. A huge turnout of over 6000 fans saw the show.

Other matches resulted as follows: Wilbur Morgan threw Walter Sirois, 15:47; Andre Vadnais beat Leo Numa, 13:11; Danno O'Mahony defeated Leo Henning, 30 minutes, decision; Earl McCready won from Jack Claybourne, 20 minutes, decision.

Officials were: Judges, Harry McCoy and Bill Meyers; referee, Jimmy Goodrich; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Herb Rodems.

Mickey Leone is home from New Guinea and has been discharged from the U. S. Army. Mickey has a medical discharge.

AROUND THE TOWN—Junior Singer has been rejected by the Army due to physical disability and will continue as secretary of the Hudson Boxing Club . . . . Junior is also holding down a job in a war factory . . . . Frank Wakefield, the *Evening News* boxing expert, recently wrote a dandy story on the career of Frank (Ike) Klipfel, veteran timekeeper . . . . Ike has been holding the watch for more than 50 years and never misses a boxing or wrestling show . . . . Years ago Ike was a promoter of boxing.

Dr. Thomas Kaiser, the last of Dr. Louis A. Kaiser's sons in Buffalo, is now a lieutenant in the U. S. Army Medical Corps . . . . Dr. John Bryan Kaiser and Dr. Robert Kaiser are both in the armed services as officers . . . . Dr. Louis Kaiser has been examiner for the State Athletic Commission for over 25 years and has a host of friends here . . . . Big Tad Jordan, who handled Battling Nelson in many fights, predicts a brilliant future for Walter Kolby, crack Blasdell scrapper, who is winning every fight . . . . Kolby is Jack Singer's star attraction and is jamming 'em in for the Hudson A. C. at Eagles Auditorium . . . . Lieut. Ed (Don) George, former wrestling champion, visited Buffalo on May 5. Lieut. George looks in perfect health . . . . Jack Herman may run some outdoor wrestling shows if he can get a place where the overhead is not too costly.

If present plans of Promoter Jack Singer do not go amiss, he will bring either Willie Pep or Jackie Callura here to fight Walter Kolby before the latter enters the Army in late June. Singer will stage the match he has in view at the baseball park if he can make proper arrangements.

RESIN DUST—Tommy Sulpey is assembling a new stable of fighters now that his two stars, Joe and Phil Muscato, are in the armed forces . . . . Tommy hopes the Muscato boys will be able to engage in a few matches now and then . . . . Irving (Itchkie) Robbins, Syracuse fight manager and promoter, has been rejected by Army medical examiners and will not be able to join in the big fight . . . . Jack Hodges is one of the best commissioners in the country and we all hope Gov. Dewey will continue him on the commission.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, IA.—The Knights of Columbus staged their first boxing card of the season at their club rooms before a fair-sized crowd. Bob Morley, former Golden Gloves champion, has been engaged as matchmaker by the athletic committee of the Knights, who will sponsor several boxing cards during the summer months. Results:

Bill Sitzman, Hinton, Ia., Golden Gloves bantamweight champion, and Gene Motley of Sioux City boxed an exhibition. Bill Rensch, Sioux City, Golden Gloves champion, scored over Jerry Limoges of Elk Point, S. D. Rensch used a hard right to score points. Limoges' infighting failed to score enough points to bring him the decision. Alvin Fowler, bantamweight, won over Joe Alvano in a fast bout. Buck Clemmens scored over Andy Baker of Winnebago, Nebr., by a T.K.O. in the third when the latter received a nose injury. Billy Murphy of Sioux City lost by a T.K.O. to Herbie Raymond of Winnebago in two. "Doc" Nelson lost to Carl Tirpp in a fast bout. Nelson was knocked through the hemp in the second round. Johnny Lamere, Winnebago, scored over Jimmy Walsoton of Sioux City in a hard-punching bout. In another slugfest Bob Wilcox and Roger Bales punched one another around the ring, with Bales getting the nod. In a fast opener, Ray Hartnett beat Tommy Ferry.

Spencer, Ia.—Pud Verner of Spencer, district Golden Gloves champion, scored a technical knockout over Mike Bolnick of Minneapolis when Bolnick suffered a severely cut lip in the third round to top a seven-bout card. Results of other fights were:

Alfalfa McCarthy, Spencer, decisioned Leo Cooper, Spencer; Bill Loder, Spencer, decisioned Eddie Shriner, Moneta; Walt Gathman, Hartley, decisioned Gail Adams, Spencer; Fritz Zoht, Milford, decisioned Wayne Vogt, Moneta; Rodney Lorentzen, Moneta, decisioned Vincent Griggs, Emmetsburg; Bobby Underwood, Spencer, decisioned Howard Hemstead, Milford.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—An effort to bring professional boxing back to Sioux City will be made by Matchmaker Bob Morley of the Knights of Columbus boxing cards, if he can contact suitable talent . . . . In the meantime he will present amateur cards . . . . Wilbur DeCora, Indian light-heavyweight, has returned from the East Coast and is training several boxers . . . . Spencer, Ia., has a good looking flyweight prospect in Floyd Verner . . . . He has scored over such highly rated amateurs as Jerry Hemger, South Dakota champion; Bob Densbon, Ohio titlist, and Mike Bolnick, Minneapolis champion . . . . Regret to announce that Bill Hawkins, Sr., is near death in a Sioux City hospital . . . . A close follower of the boxing sport, he attended many of the historic battles of bygone years and was well known to many of the old-time fighters who have passed on.

A letter from Jimmy Thompson, former Sioux City featherweight and lightweight boxer, tells us he is in the Merchant Marine and mail may reach him at 414 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S., Canada . . . . A letter from Sailor Burke, former Sioux City fighter and former lightweight champion of South Dakota, tells us he is on the West Coast . . . . Thanks, Neal O'Shea of Providence, R. I., for your interesting letter . . . . D. F. G., Sioux Falls, S. D.: Look over THE RING Book Shop and you will no doubt find what you want . . . . C. F. Mitchell, S. D.: Get the record book from THE RING . . . . R. L., Omaha, Nebr.: Impossible to carry all the records you ask for in this spot. Yes, I have them, but it would be wise to get this new record book from THE RING. It is important that every correspondent save space. I am sorry . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Allie Stolz Is in the Coast Guard—Bob Pastor and Jimmy Webb Join the Army—Jimmy Jenkins, Known as Frankie Arditto, Killed While on Convoy Duty — Lieut. Finney and Lacelle Are Missing in Action — 3052 Boxers in Armed Forces

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS

Bob Pastor, inducted into the Army.

SINCE our last issue went to press, exactly sixty more amateur and professional boxers have entered the service, the most notable addition being that of Allie Stolz of Newark, one of the ranking world lightweights and Bob Pastor, who fought Joe Louis for the heavyweight title. Bob is in the army and hopes to make the Ski division, while Stolz is at Manhattan Beach where Jack Dempsey is the athletic director for the Coast Guard.

Another heavyweight who figured prominently in Eastern boxing circles, Charley Harvey, is in the army. Our list, almost complete, shows a total of 3052 boxers in all branches of the armed forces, a record that speaks for itself. Adam Spencer, a heavyweight, and Joey Maxim, Cleveland heavyweight, recently became members of Uncle Sam's army. Jimmy Webb, former star light heavyweight was added to the list, when he was inducted into the army at San Antonio.

Three more fighters are among the missing. Jimmy Jenkins, former New Jersey amateur 126-pound champion and Norfolk Navy Yard title holder, who fought under the name of Frankie Arditto, was killed while on convoy duty last month. Lieut. Jack Finney, a prominent fight manager who handled the affairs of Baby Manuel, is reported missing in action in Guadalcanal and Arvey Lacelle, who as an amateur beat Ray Robinson, is missing in action. Thus boxing carries its banner to the fighting fronts in all parts of the world and shows the way to the athletes of America.

Other prominent names listed in the service, men who recently joined, include Bobby Lakin of Jamaica, Long Island, a welterweight; Herbert Marshall of Brooklyn, light heavy, and Kid Tunero, star middleweight.

Camp Meade in Maryland boasts of a star aggregation of boxers. Included in its contingent are Tommy Cross of Philadelphia; Harry Bobo, Pittsburgh heavyweight; Yancey Henry from California; Small Montana, at one time flyweight king; Johnny Snyder and Louis Dundee, son of Joe Dundee, former welter champion. Louis is a good little boxer and was making headway when the draft got him.

Jackie Jurich, who won the title from Montana, is with our fighting forces in India. Enby Pettaway, star Houston, Texas, amateur and later pro boxer, was killed in a plane accident.

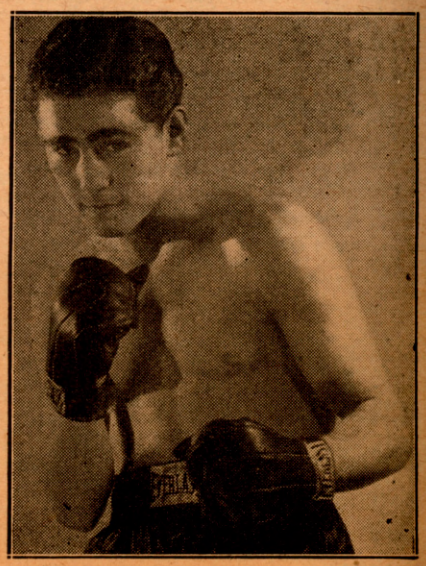
* * *

JIMMY WEBB

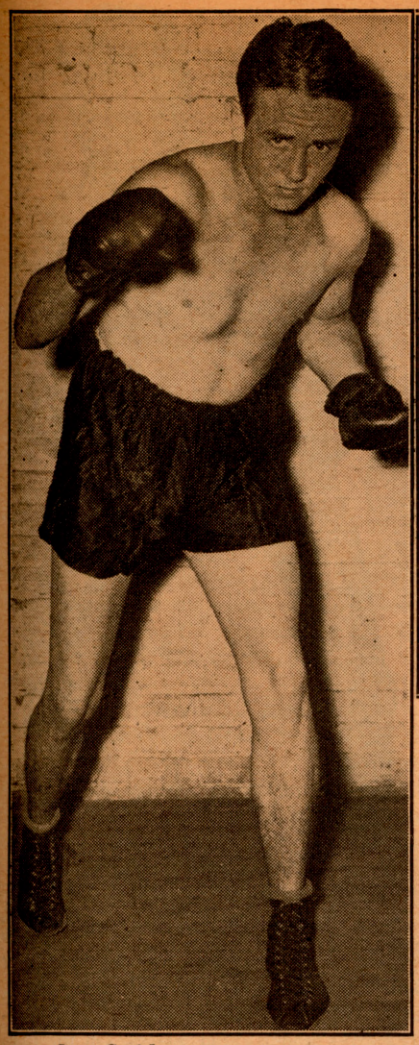
JIMMY WEBB, who for more than a year before illness put a crimp into his work, was one of the world's outstanding light heavyweight contenders, has been inducted into the army and is stationed at San Antonio. Webb will be best remembered for his sensational knockout of Tommy Tucker in Madison Square Garden at a time when Tommy was close to the top.

Webb clashed with the world's best when he came up north from Texas. Bob O'Donnell, Texas theatrical producer, shipped Webb to Chris Dundee and under Dundee's management he made great progress. An operation for appendicitis affected his fighting considerably. He was never able to regain his fine form after he recuperated.

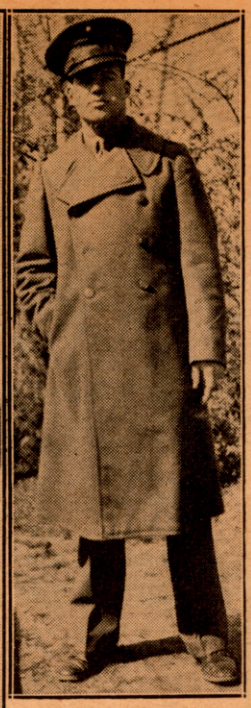
Webb has not fought for some time but hopes to do so in the army.



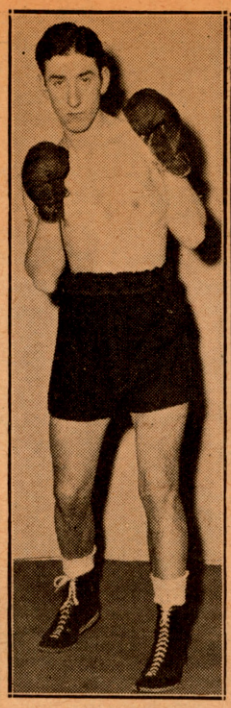
Allie Stolz, a Coast Guard addition.



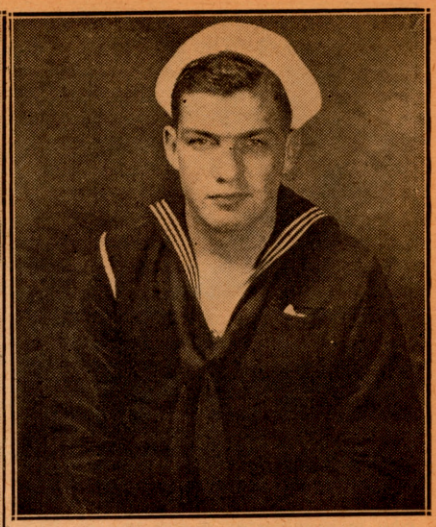
Joey Smithers, star amateur at MacDill Field.



Jack Stauffer, Billy Conn's stablemate, now with Marines.

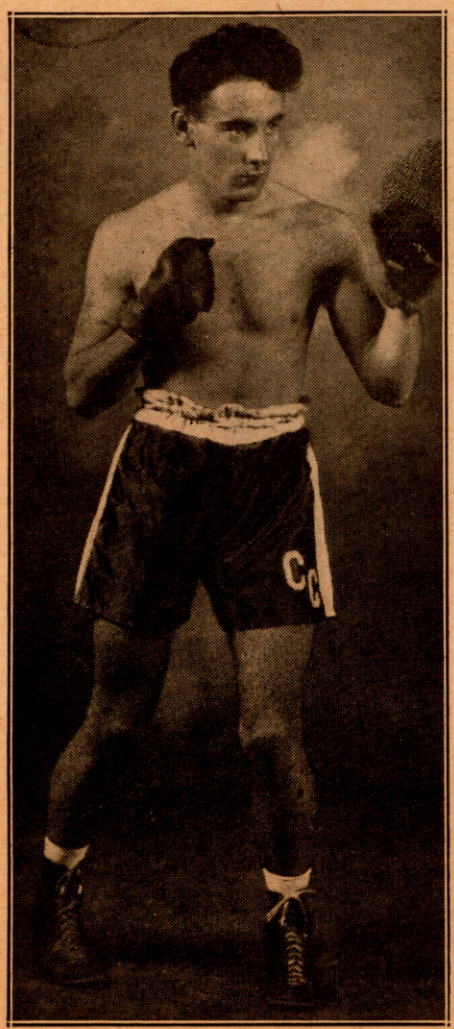


Fred Crowley, Dorchester, Mass., a Marine in South Pacific.



Normand R. Audette, New England star boxer, stationed in California.

Pete L. Rogers, in thick of fighting in North Africa.



Clem Crowley, brother of Fred, an amateur champion.

ALLIE STOLZ

ALLIE STOLZ, one of the foremost lightweights and one of the best boxers in the lightweight division, has joined the Coast Guard and is stationed at Manhattan Beach. He was inducted on April 19. Allie is the second member of his family to enter Uncle Sam's service. He followed his younger brother Jerry, who is with the Army Air Corps, stationed in Missouri.

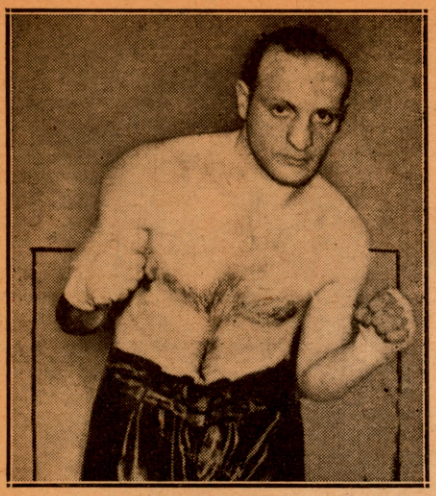
Allie started his boxing career nine years ago as an amateur. He then weighed only 100 pounds. He won the New Jersey State 112-pound title in his eighth fight. As an amateur, Allie won 38 out of 40 contests, losing only two, to Harold Valan, and Billy Speary, respectively. In the 112-pound class Golden Gloves finals, after having Billy Speary down in the first and second rounds, Allie lost the decision.

Allie launched his professional career on November 12, 1937, in New York city. He then proceeded to win 23 straight fights before losing to Joey Fontana and Bobby Ruffin. Among Allie's victims during his streak were, by K.O.'s: Monty Pignatore, one round; Joe Marcienti, two rounds; Clarence Ellwood, two; Chang Collura, four and two; Eddie Voccia, three; and Tony Pagano, two. He won by decision over Monty Pignatore, Harry Gentile, Willie Skidmore, Frankie Bove, Red Roberts, Mat Peffette, Olin Loy and George Karkella.

After the first Ruffin fight, Allie scored over Ginger Foran, Charlie Comer, Monty Pignatore, Bobby Ruffin and Morris Parker (for New Jersey State featherweight title). He also stopped Frankie Conn, Jimmy Gilligan, Ginger Foran and Texas Lee Harper. Four days after the Harper fight, Allie was stopped by Pete Scalzo in New York. Allie then temporarily retired because of illness.

On March 3, 1941, Allie launched his comeback that brought him a title fight with Sammy Angott. During this comeback, Allie defeated Joe Amico, Terry Young, and handed Joe Marinelli the first K.O. in his career. Then he scored over Jimmy Tygh, Chief Crazy Horse, Charlie Varre, Carmelo Fenoy, Joey Fontana, Bobby Ruffin and Snooks Lacey.

Allie then lost a disputed decision to Sammy Angott, after having Angott on the floor for a count of nine in the third



Lou Vivola, Boston boxer, who is shouldering a gun in North Africa.

weight champion, Willie Pep. Allie hopes to continue his boxing career after he helps K.O. Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini. In over 100 fights, Allie has been beaten only nine times.

* * *

JOEY SMITHERS

ONE of the Southern boys who is doing his part for Uncle Sam is a fine young boxer hailing from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, Joey Smithers by name. Joey is a 140-pounder attached to MacDill Field, Florida. Joey is 21 years old and is five feet, nine inches.

His amateur boxing record totals 98 bouts, of which he lost only eight. He scored 40 kayoes and won the rest by decisions.

He represented Oklahoma in the featherweight division in the National A.A.U. Tourney, 1939, and dropped a close decision in the semi-finals. Since entering the pro field, Smithers has taken part in 29 battles.

Frank Zolezzi, a New York bantam, at Seymour Johnson Field.

Jackie Laura, former pro, who is in the Army.

His losses only number two. He engaged in two draw combats, took nine decisions and scored 16 knockouts. Not bad at all!

Since coming to MacDill Field, he has appeared on Tampa and Sarasota fistic cards, and proved a likable performer. He was victorious in every bout with the exception of one, that being round. Following this fight, Stolz defeated the world's featherweight champion, Chalky Wright, in an over-the-weight match.

Allie was then stopped by a cut eye in a fight with Beau Jack, the present New York lightweight champion. In his last fight, Allie lost a close decision to the present feather- an even-stephen verdict with the cagey, veteran, Buster Carroll, a more experienced scrapper. They met in a main event.

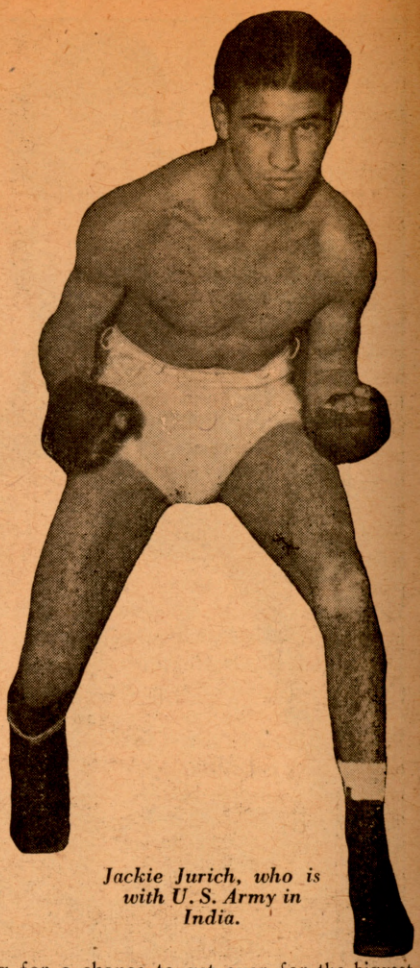
Smithers has class. He is exceptionally fast and has an accurate left hand, plus a solid right cross that carries plenty of authority. He is the type of boxer who tries at every opportunity to improve himself in boxing, and being a youngster, he will be worth watching.

* * *

JACK STAUFFER

BILLY CONN'S stablemate, Jack Stauffer, who comes from Steubenville, Ohio, is with the 23rd Marines at New River, where he has completed his basic training and is waiting for a chance to get over for the biggest fight of his career. Before joining the colors, Jack saw plenty of action in the roped square. He has been seen in the ring in Cleveland, Pittsburgh, and Toledo among other places. On the Conn vs. Harry Cooper card in Toledo, he knocked out J. Kardis, highly touted Michigan slugger, in the third round.

He also has a victory over Danny Williams of Chicago, that victory having been garnered on the Abe Simon-Lem Franklin card. He served as a sparring partner for Conn when Billy trained for his fight with Louis and now he is a member of the Marine boxing team at New River.



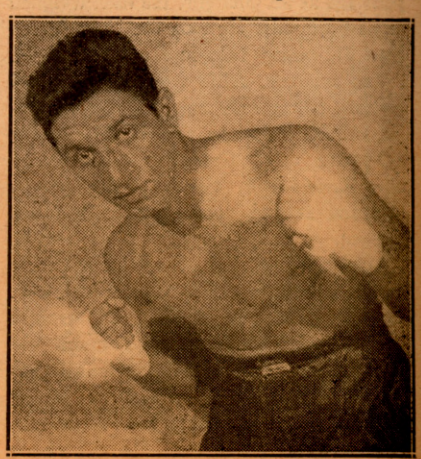
Jackie Jurich, who is with U. S. Army in India.

* * *

FRED AND CLEM CROWLEY

DORCHESTER, MASS., is proud of the Crowley brothers, both star amateur boxers, one of whom, Fred, is serving with the famous Marines somewhere in the South Pacific. Fred, older of the pair, is 22 years old and scales 135 pounds. He has an excellent record as an amateur, having won 52 out of 60 contests. He was the runner up to the winner of the New England Golden Gloves and State championships.

The younger brother, Clem, won 25 bouts as a simon-pure before donning the uni-



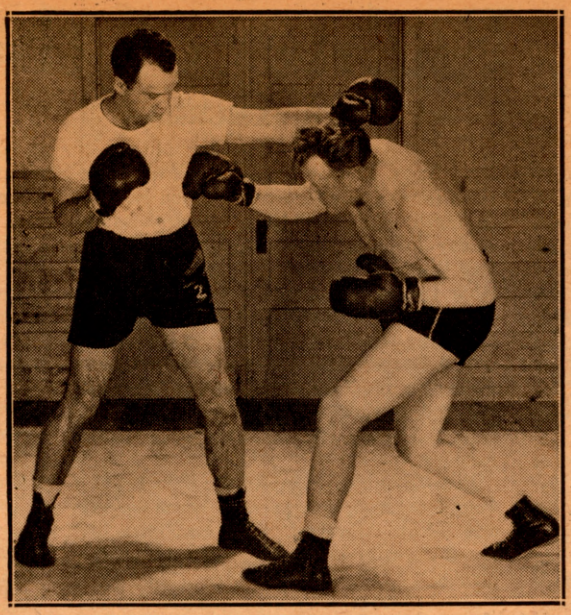
Sal Siena, New York boxer in Hawaii.

form and lost only four. Recently he won the New England Golden Gloves title at 112 pounds and the Junior New England A.A.U. title in the 118-pound division. Clem is not in the service as yet, but hopes to join his brother shortly.

* * *

PETE L. ROGERS

A GRADUATE from amateur ranks who started out well as a professional fighter after quitting the medal chasers, Pete L. Rogers is now in the thick of the fighting in North Africa. Before turning to the moneyed ranks, Pete went as far as the semi-finals in the Middle Atlantic States amateur championship tournament where he lost a close battle to the 230-pound giant Negro heavyweight, Ted Holland. At that time, Pete was recognized as the outstanding amateur heavyweight in the state of Pennsylvania.



Ernie Zachow of Camp Lee, training with Captain E. J. Wright at Camp Lee.

In his first professional fight, Rogers was stopped by Anson Powers, a 198-pound Negro heavyweight from Reading, Pa. He took the bout on short notice as a substitute and found the going pretty tough, the referee halting the contest in the second round to prevent Pete from receiving further punishment. He then scored a knockout victory over Lew Marako of Harrisburg in one round and followed that with a six round loss to Wally Sears.

It was after that milling that he donned the khaki and has been doing considerable fighting on the battle front in Africa. Pete is 26 years old and writes that he is feeling fine and with God's will, hopes to get back into action in the roped square on his return to America.

* * *

NORMAND R. AUDETTE

NEW ENGLAND has furnished many of her stalwart sons to the armed forces and among them is Normand R. Audette of Fall River, Mass., a French-American, who started his professional career late last year but is now doing his battling as a member of the famed Seabees, the construction battalion of the United States Navy.

Steve Belloise, a Navy Specialist, stationed in Rhode Island, handled now by Eddie Walker.

Fall River has quite a contingent of professional and amateur boxers in the service of Uncle Sam, and is mighty proud of the record of its boys. Audette is now stationed on the Pacific Coast from where he expects shortly to be shipped overseas for action against the sneaky Japanese.

Normand was born on Nov. 3, 1923, and was managed by Frank Hennessey. He is a middleweight. His record shows a four-round loss to Tony Delgardo, and one to Frank Ross, with victories over Paul Colicci, twice, Mal Smallwood, and draw contests with Colicci and Ross. Norman hopes to resume his boxing after the Japs and the Nazis are put out of action.

* * *

ERNIE ZACHOW

ONE of the outstanding Pacific Coast heavyweights who hopes when this war is over to make a bid for honors in the professional boxing field is Ernie Zachow. Zachow, who is now down at Camp Lee, Va., a member of the Quartermaster School, has made a hit with his organization. He is the No. 1 man on the school's boxing team. Capt. E. J. Wright, a veteran of the first World War, and an outstanding army heavyweight boxer in the early twenties, handles the boxers. Captain Wright is an enthusiastic boxing fan and still dons the mitts with the boys of his command.

Capt. Wright was trainer and coach of the army boxing team in the Orient from 1928 to 1931 and in 1939 and '40, he coached the First Infantry Division Golden Gloves team that won the lightweight honors in the Southeastern A.A.A. championships in Atlanta. The captain has an excellent squad at the Quartermaster School, and hopes to bring several titles to the camp when the outdoor season championships get under way.

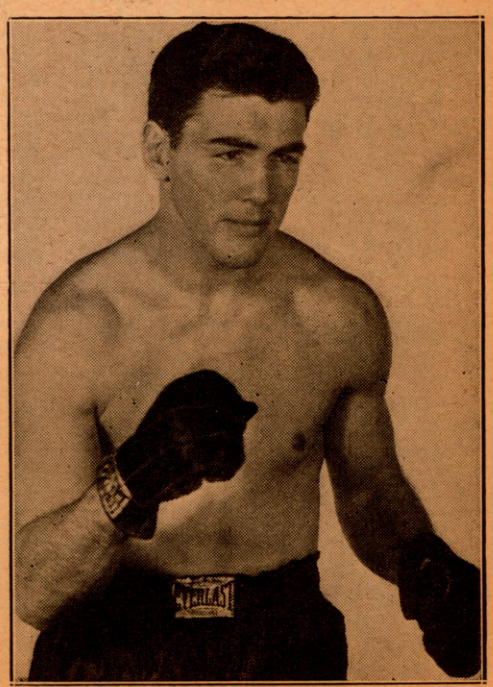
* * *

LOU VIVOLA

ONE of Boston's best amateur boxers, Lou Vivola is now doing his bit to preserve democracy by shouldering his gun in Northern Africa with a number of other Massachusetts lads. Lou, before being inducted into the army in 1940, had an excellent record as a simon-pure. He boxed in many of New England's leading tourneys and won the New England, the Hearst All-American, and the Golden Gloves championships, in the middleweight division before he was sent to camp.

Vivola writes from somewhere in Africa that the boys are full of pep and are

(Continued on page 46)



Jimmy Webb, Chris Dundee's light-heavyweight, stationed at San Antonio with the Army.

Marshall, Fighter of the Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN

IN the only championship fight of the month, Manuel Ortiz, the bantamweight crown wearer, successfully defended his bauble by knocking out Lupe Cordoza in six rounds at Fort Worth, Texas. The champion also engaged in an overweight match, whipping Joe Robleto on points.

Featherweight king Willie Pep engaged in two overweight fights, turning back the challenges of Angel Aviles and Jackie Wilson, former N.B.A. crown wearer.

There were changes in every division, although the light-heavyweight class presented quite a problem as there were no new faces worthy enough to supplant fighters rated in the past who were beaten during the month, either by fellows outweighing them, or by men in the same class but with high rankings.

In the heavyweight class, Jimmy Bivins, of course, remained at the helm as he turned back Pat Valentino in impressive style. The loss dropped Valentino from sixth to seventh place. Tami Mauriello remained in second place, while Lee Savold, kayo conqueror again of Lem Franklin, this time in eight rounds, supplanted Turkey Thompson in third place. The Turkey was placed fourth because of inactivity.

Fifth place went to Lee Q. Murray, who is making quite some progress among the big fellows. Murray continued his unbeaten skein for the year by whipping Lou Brooks. In sixth place, we have Charley Eagle. Buddy Walker, victor over Patsy Perroni and Big Boy Brown, was placed eighth, while Brown, who knocked out Lee Oma in eight rounds following his loss to Buddy, dropped to ninth place. Tenth position went to Gus Dorazio, veteran Philadelphian, who avenged a previous defeat at the hands of Joe Baksi. Baksi was eliminated, as was Harry Bobo, who hasn't boxed since January.

Bivins, naturally, also led the light-heavyweight division, but pressing close behind was Lloyd Marshall, who cemented his No. 2 claim by eliminating Anton Christoforidis.

Boosted from sixth to third place was the veteran Alabama Kid, who defeated and knocked out Joe Delaney, and also kayoed Ernie Horn and Alf Gallagher, in fights in Australia.

Christoforidis was dropped to fourth place while Nate Bolden, who defeated heavyweight Tony Musto, was boosted from eighth to fifth place.

Inactive Freddie Mills was placed sixth. Jack Coggins, who was beaten by heavyweight Bobby Jones, and inactive Ezzard Charles, who is now in the Army, dropped to seventh and eighth places, respectively.

Johnny Romero remained ninth, while Herbert Marshall, who kayoed Tommy Campanella but lost to heavyweights Johnny Kapovich and Lou Brooks, stayed in tenth place because no other 175-pounders scored cleverly enough during the month to warrant consideration.

Archie Moore, clever St. Louis battler now campaigning out of California, found himself moved up from fourth to second place in the middleweight class by virtue of his fifteen-round victory over Jack Chase for the California 160-pound title. Jacob LaMotta remained on top.

Charley Burley, held to a draw by welterweight Cocoa Kid, dropped to third place and Jose Basora was placed fourth. Holman Williams, on victories over Mario Ochoa and Roosevelt Thomas, moved from seventh to fifth place.

Inactive Kid Tunero and Eddie Booker dropped to sixth and seventh places, respectively, while Steve Belloise remained eighth.

Jack Chase, beaten by Moore, held to a draw by welter Jimmy Garrison, but fifteen-round kayo winner over Leon Zorrita, dropped from ninth to last place, while his previous spot was taken by Coley Welch.

Ray Robinson, now a soldier, returned to the ring with a one-round kayo over Freddie Cabral to head the welterweight class. Henry Armstrong, who knocked out Saverio Turiello in five rounds and Tommy Jessup in a round, remained the second choice.

Cocoa Kid, clever winner over Kid Robinson, Deacon Johnny Brown, and Bob Jacobs, also drew with ranking middleweight Charley Burley, and off those performances was tilted from fourth to third place.

Fritzie Zivic was "upped" from fifth to fourth place on his knockout in eight rounds of Johnny Roszina. The rest of the division remained the same as last month.

Although Beau Jack remained inactive, he nevertheless heads the lightweight class. Bob Montgomery defeated Gene Johnson and Henry Vasquez to hold down the No. 2 spot.

Sammy Angott was placed third on his good record of the past and his victory over featherweight champion Willie Pep in an overweight match last month. In making this move, consideration was given to the fact that Angott relinquished his lightweight title, and did not lose it in the ring, and that last year, he lost only one fight, an overweight bout to welterweight Ray Robinson. During that period, he twice defeated Bob Montgomery, our No. 2 man, and won over Allie Stolz in a title fight.

Slugger White, who stopped Zapatero Mendoza and beat John Thomas, was placed fourth, while Willie Joyce dropped a peg to fifth position. Juan Zurita and Johnny Greco whipped Mexican Joey Silva and Terry Young, respectively, but these triumphs weren't over strong enough opposition to warrant a change from their last month's ratings with the result that they remained as the sixth and seventh selections. Ronnie James remained eighth and Johnny Hutchinson, who whipped Bobby Ruffin, found his way into ninth place among the 135-pounders.

Ruffin was placed tenth instead of being entirely eliminated because this writer is aware of the fact that the Astoria Irishman was a sick man when he boxed Hutchinson and didn't want to leave the promoter in a hole by pulling out on the match. This is not meant in any way to detract from Hutchinson's ability as Johnny's record needs no alibi.

Chalky Wright held his No. 1 spot in the featherweight class, and was followed by Sal Bartola.

Third place went to Tony Costa, Woonsocket, R. I., featherweight, who upset N.B.A. 126-pound champion Jackie Callura, and also defeated Joey Archibald. Callura's loss to Costa dropped him from third to fifth place. Phil Terranova, winner over Angelo Callura and Billy Pinti, remained the fourth challenger.

Lulu Costantino dropped to sixth place, while the inactive Mike Raffa was eliminated.

Carlos Chavez, Lefty LaChance and Nel Tarleton remained as the seventh, eighth and ninth selections, while newcomer Larry Bolvin, who drew with and defeated Davey Crawford, was placed as the anchor man of the division.

Among the bantamweights, Rush Dalma and Kui Kong Young remained in that order as the No. 1 and 2 men of the division. Although Young whipped Adolph Samuels, the victory meant little in so far as replacing Dalma was concerned, as Adolph is an oft-whipped fighter.

Third place went to Benny Goldberg on his victory over Tony Olivera. Jim Brady was dropped

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending May 12, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Jacob LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Archie Moore	Henry Armstrong
3—Lee Savold	Alabama Kid	Charley Burley	Cocoa Kid
4—Turkey Thompson	Anton Christoforidis	Jose Basora	Fritzie Zivic
5—Lee Q. Murray	Nate Bolden	Holman Williams	Jackie Wilson
6—Charley Eagle	Freddie Mills	Kid Tunero	Jimmy McDaniels
7—Pat Valentino	Jack Coggins	Eddie Booker	Sheik Rangel
8—Buddy Walker	Ezzard Charles	Steve Belloise	Earl Turner
9—Big Boy Brown	Johnny Romero	Coley Welch	Norman Rubio
10—Gus Dorazio	Herbert Marshall	Jack Chase	Izzy Jannazzo

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Jackie Paterson
2—Bob Montgomery	Sal Bartola	Kui Kong Young	Peter Kane
3—Sammy Angott	Tony Costa	Benny Goldberg	Sammy Reynolds
4—Slugger White	Phil Terranova	Tony Olivera	Little Dado
5—Willie Joyce	Jackie Callura	Leonardo Lopez	Joe Curran
6—Juan Zurita	Lulu Costantino	Tommy McGlinchey	Humberto Espinosa
7—Johnny Greco	Carlos Chavez	Sammy Medina	Larry Torpey
8—Ronnie James	Lefty LaChance	Les Brooks	Georgie Parks
9—Johnny Hutchinson	Nel Tarleton	Jim Brady	Norman Lewis
10—Bobby Ruffin	Larry Bolvin	Luis Castillo	Johnny Shaughnessy

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war.

from third to ninth place, as this was a bad month for Jim. He lost to featherweight Len Davies and was beaten by a newcomer, Tommy McGlinchey, who was placed sixth in the standings.

Lou Salica, now retired, was eliminated from the class. Olivera placed fourth and Leonardo Lopez moved from eighth to fifth place as he kayoed Paul Guerrero in four.

Sammy Medina was lifted from ninth to seventh place. Les Brooks, who kayoed Stan Mott in ten, reentered the ratings in eighth place. Luis Castillo, kayo conqueror over Kid Twenty-Two, was placed tenth.

The first seven men of the flyweight division remained intact. Georgie Parks, who stopped Johnny Shaughnessy in the third, replaced the latter as eighth man in the division, while Johnny was placed tenth. Norman Lewis remained ninth, while Jimmy Gill was eliminated because of inactivity.

Here are the month's results: Jimmy Bivins beat Pat Valentino. Lee Savold kayoed Lem Franklin in eight. Buddy Walker scored over Patsy Perroni and Big Boy Brown, while Brown in turn kayoed Lee Oma in eight rounds. Oma in turn whipped Georgie Parks, who lost to Eddie Holevac.

Lou Brooks beat Herb Marshall and kayoed Bill Gashaw in a round. Brooks, however, was beaten by Lee Q. Murray. Gus Dorazio scored over Joe Baksi. Arturo Godoy kayoed Fernando Minichelis in one. Johnny Kapovich whipped Herbert Marshall.

Bill Poland kayoed Jim Bowden in the ninth. Joey Maxim scored over Al Jordan. Buddy Scott kayoed Neville Beech in the seventh. Clarence Brown also kayoed Beech in three rounds. Charley Robinson beat Wally Sears. Perk Daniels upset Curtis Sheppard. Johnny Denson beat Bob Garner and kayoed Young Harry Wills in eight. Garner kayoed Red Bruce in the fourth. Bruce lost on a two-round foul to Bud Roper, kayoed Herb Jones in five but lost to Jack Hill.

Clent Conway kayoed Nap Mitchell in four, but was in turn kayoed in ten by Curtis Sheppard. Mitchell stopped Joe Sofi in the third but Sofi whipped Felix del Paoli. Mitchell was also stopped in a round by Larry Lane. Herb Narvo kayoed Paddy O'Shea in two.

Elmer Ray whipped George Fitch. Lazaro Diaz stopped Giraldo Valdez in the eighth. Bobby Jones whipped Jack Coggins and Harold Blackshear. Jack London kayoed Al Robinson in eight. St. Thomas kayoed Indian Foren in five rounds.

Wally Sears stopped Teddy Horton in the second round. Buddy Scott was awarded a decision over Johnny Denson.

Lloyd Marshall led the light-heavyweight class with a victory over Anton Christoforidis. Alabama Kid kayoed Ernie Horne in two. Alf Gallagher in four and Joe Delaney in six rounds. The Kid also whipped Delaney on points. Nate Bolden decisioned Tony Musto.

Herbert Marshall kayoed Tommy Campanella in three. Dusty Wilkerson kayoed Leon Ford in a round. Georgie Kochan beat Vince Pimpinella and drew with Ted Lowry. Larry Scalone defeated Gib Jones. Jack Fowlks won over Danny Aldridge, Warren Jones, and stopped Jimmy Gordon in two rounds.

Bob Jacobs kayoed Herbie Katz in five. Andy Holland whipped Ted Lowry, but lost to Henry Chmielewski. Bill Grant scored over Langston Dennis. Tarzan Roy kayoed Danny Aldridge in the third. Bruce Woodcock stopped Arnold Hayes in three. Jack Hill beat Al Sheridan. Leroy Wade knocked out Silent Escobar in the sixth round.

Jack Coggins knocked out Al Ware in the sixth round. Dusty Wilkerson stiffened Felix del Paoli in six heats.

Archie Moore led the middleweight class with a triumph over Jack Chase. Chase drew with Jimmy Garrison and kayoed Leon Zorrita in fifteen rounds. Charley Burley and Cocoa Kid drew. Holman Williams whipped Mario Ochoa and Roosevelt Thomas.

Paul Lewis kayoed Jackie Byrd in three. Pat O'Connor whipped Ernie Roderick. Sonny Horne whipped Ray Rovelli and drew with Larry Pacino. Joe Carter whipped John Brown and Jackie Cooper. Wicky Harkins defeated Buddy Holmes. Larry Fontana beat Leon Anthony twice, and Ernest Barnwell, but lost to Howard Bennett. Anthony drew with Tony Mango.

Jack McNamee stopped Billy Britt in eight. Willie Hagan kayoed Tom Spencer in six. Ern Clingan knocked out Tommy Prince in nine. Jack Johnson stopped Ron Lewis and Les Sloane in seven and eight rounds, respectively. Jack Marr halted Reg Earle in the tenth.

Indian Gomez scored over Neil Miller. Tommy Mollis whipped Frankie Saia. Jackie Caparell whipped Freddie Wilson and Freddie Flores. Pat O'Connor knocked out Ginger Sadd in four and Paddy Lyons in seven rounds. Amado Rodriguez whipped Baby Zavala and kayoed Lotario Ramirez in the sixth.

Lige Drew continued his knockout streak by stopping Davey Ward in the fourth round. Jacob LaMotta, the Bronx "Block Buster," knocked out Tony Ferrara in the sixth round. R. J. Lewis scored an upset over Frankie Wills. Stoney Lewis, no relation to R. J., decisioned Lambertine Williams. Tommy Mollis surprised by whipping Ossie "Bulldog" Harris. Joe "Butch" Lynch knocked out Freddie Fitzgerald in the third round.

Among the welters, it was Ray Robinson who showed the way with a one-round knockout of Freddie Cabral. Henry Armstrong kayoed Saverio Turiello in five and Tommy Jessup in one round, respectively. Cocoa Kid beat Kid Robinson, Deacon Johnny Brown and Bob Jacobs.

Fritzie Zivic stopped Johnny Roszina in eight. Jimmy Garrison stopped Jackie Burke and Joe Ybarra, both in four rounds. Al Jolson beat Cat Robinson and kayoed Phil Norman and Tommy Jones in three and eight rounds. Norman also lost to Joey Sulick. Cat Robinson whipped Jerry Fiorello, who also lost to Maxie Berger but defeated Sonny Wilson.

Carmen Notch beat Al Davis, who in turn scored over Tommy James. Ralph Zannelli stopped Sammy Fuller in the fourth. Jackie Byrd whipped Terry Gibson. Hockey Bennell beat George Cook, Tommy Colteaux, and Al Walker. Aldo Spoldi and Manuel Villa drew. Carlos Malacara whipped Cecil Hudson and Rudolfo Ramirez.

Mayon Padlo beat Carmen Notch. Jimmy Dundee beat George Elliott and halted George Regan in six. Billy Hebbard whipped Eddie Crane. Tommy Burns stopped Rush Milling in two. Milling also lost to Laurie Petersen, while Laurie was kayoed in a round by Les Sloane. Kid Delaney beat Jackie Daniels.

Bobby Lakin beat Red Doty. Doty was also beaten by Johnny Jones twice, but kayoed Phil Norman in the third. Jones, himself, was whipped by Mike Bulik, who lost to Joey Gambaro. Verne Patterson whipped Larney Moore and John Brown. Terry Reilly stopped Billy Ward in six. Paddy O'Shea whipped Vic Burgess. Bill DeBelin kayoed Fred Corten in nine. Al Walker upset Bobby Berger.

Eddie Ellis beat Gene Johnson. Buddy Farrell kayoed Van McNutt in seven and scored over Johnny Jones. Al Evans stopped Buster Beaupre in seven. Al Ciullo beat Leo Dulmaine, who in turn whipped Billy Napper. Ciullo was stopped in two by Joey Gambaro. Leo Sawicki whipped Babe Synott but lost to Gene Margarida. Pete Galiano and Maxie Starr drew.

Robert Simmons kayoed Bob Nichols in seven. Lige Drew stopped Al Burkhardt in three, Tony Canelli in ten, and Midget Mexico in six rounds. Ernie Roderick kayoed Paddy Roche in five and Stafford Barton in four rounds. Dave Andrews beat Al Evans. Max Hutchins scored over Eddie Cerda. Johnny Dudley won on an eight-round disqualification over Leo Dulmaine.

Joey Haddad scored a four-round knockout over George "Sonny" Wilson. Al Tribuani decisioned Young Kid Norfolk. Johnny Dudley won a decision over Primo Flores, who was kayoed in six rounds by Terry Gibson, stablemate of Henry Armstrong. Stanford Tuckett was awarded a verdict over Al Evans. Peter Banasko upset Frank Meacham.

Among the lightweights, Bob Montgomery whipped Gene Johnson and Henry Vasquez. Vasquez in turn scored over Pete Manchio and Charley Williams. Slugger White kayoed Zapatero Mendoza in seven and beat John Thomas. Johnny Hutchinson scored over Bobby Ruffin. Johnny Greco beat Terry Young, while Young kayoed Dusty Brown in eight. Chester Rico beat Joe Gillis. Joey Peralta defeated Joe Torres. Maxie Shapiro beat Angelo Callura.

Jimmy Florita drew with Al Spencer and defeated Pedro Ortega. Tommy Johns kayoed Ron Warner in two and lost on a disqualification in nine to Les Fitzgerald. Carmine Fatta and Patsy Spataro drew. Spataro lost to Willard Hogan. Tommy Jessup kayoed Pete Galiano in a round. Al Citrino beat Frankie Klick. Ike Williams beat Lefty LaChance and stopped Joey Genovese in two. Bobby Fuller whipped Tommy Johns.

Jimmy Hatcher scored over Ellis Phillips. Joe Pedroso stopped Juan Villalba in the third. Baby Coullimber whipped Carmelo Fenoy. Paulie Jackson defeated Dusty Brown. Richie Shinn beat Gene Spencer. Ray Brown kayoed Al Gomez in two and Dorsey Lay in four rounds. Tyree White beat Alexander Vega. Dick Ellis halted Jimmy Waters in the fifth.

Doll Rafferty beat Jimmy Joyce. Billy Jones beat Harry Lazar but lost to Jimmy Bray, who kayoed Harry Davis in the third. Lazar in turn decisioned Tommy Armour. Kid Tanner won on a three-round foul over Jackie Rankin. Jimmy Watson stopped Ivor Thomas in four. Ross Romero whipped Jimmy Florita. Gene Spencer defeated Elbert Adams.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Ron Williams, Argoed, England.

Bantamweight—Tich Gravell, Nantyglo, England.

Featherweight—Jackie Floyd, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lightweight—Frankie Maxwell, Baltimore, Md.

Welterweight—Jimmy Bray, Liverpool, England.

Middleweight—Paul Lewis, Oakland, California.

Light-heavyweight—Billy Adams, Buffalo, N. Y.

Heavyweight—Ernie Sheppard, Jersey City, N. J.

Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important, even if we don't use the dates in your notes.

Cotton King defeated Oliver Hamm. Al Guido whipped Freddie Hermann and drew with Ruby Garcia. Julio Jiminez beat Billy Hardges. Walter Kolby whipped Steve Kukol. Charlie Davis outpointed Oscar Lewis.

Richie Lemos continued his mastery over Cleo Shans by winning a decision over the Hellzapoppin' Kid. Al Citrino turned back Midget Jones. Lew Maxwell and Ruby Garcia fought a draw. Dick Shields knocked out Eric Dolby in the ninth round.

Willie Pep defeated Jackie Wilson and Angel Aviles in overweight matches to lead the featherweights. Aviles also lost to Joe Aponte Torres. Torres was himself beaten by Lefty LaChance. Tony Costa whipped Jackie Callura and Joey Archibald. Archibald lost to Kid Alexander, who in turn was beaten by Pedro Hernandez.

Phil Terranova scored over Angelo Callura and Billy Pinti. Lulu Costantino drew with Frankie Carto and beat Mario Morales. Morales was also beaten by Jimmy McAllister. Larry Bolvin drew with and then defeated Davey Crawford. Danny Petro kayoed Lou Transparenti in a round. Bluey Paxton and Bill Sinclair drew.

Eddie Miller kayoed Ron Conybear in the second. Chuey Figuero whipped Pee Wee Lewis. Buzz Blucher kayoed Tommy Verner in the tenth round. Diego Sosa knocked out Bravo Atilla in four rounds. Pedro Poey whipped Orlando Ramill.

Harold Dade decisioned Victor Flores. Vic Resto scored over Gus Levine. Billy Reed won from Charley Lewis. Syd Worgan and Bert Jackson fought a draw. Len Davies whipped Jim Brady. Chuey Figueroa decisioned Nat Corum.

Manuel Ortiz led the bantamweight class with a knockout in six rounds over Lupe Cordoza in a title fight. The champion also defeated Joe Robleto in an overweight match. Kui Kong Young decisioned Adolph Samuels. Benny Goldberg whipped Tony Olivera. Leonardo Lopez stopped Paul Guerrero in four.

Tommy McGlinchey took the measure of Jim Brady. Les Brooks kayoed Stan Mott in ten. Mott in turn defeated Vern Opie. Luis Castillo knocked out Kid Twenty-Two in the ninth. Alan Hall kayoed Mickey Carr in eight rounds. Jim Pickering and Stan Shaw drew. Shaw also drew with Len Young. Pickering was then beaten by Jackie Wilson.

Young Jack Renault pulled a surprise by winning a decision over Kid Zefine.

Among the flyweights, Sammy Reynolds whipped Mickey Summers. Georgie Parks kayoed Johnny Shaughnessy in the third. Joe Josephs whipped Jack McKenzie. Stan Rowan also whipped McKenzie and took the measure of Jackie Hodder.

IN PANAMA CITY

By ROBERTO A. TORRES

YOUNG JACK RENAULT of the city of Colon, fighting at 120 pounds, defeated Kid Zefine, 119, of Panama, in ten rounds. Renault, who previously had met defeat at the hands of the Panama lad, came out for vengeance. The Minute Man, as he is dubbed, was perfect in his timing and his footwork was splendid. Zefine came out in the first round and went after his man, but Jack straightened him up with a hard right, putting the one-time bantam champ on the defensive throughout the round.

In the second, Zefine had a slight edge, but Jack came back in the third and fourth to pepper his opponent all over the ring.

Zefine retaliated and took the fifth. The sixth was even. Zefine took the seventh, Renault the eighth and ninth, and the tenth was even. The decision was unanimous.

Kid Joe, 152, of Colon, knocked out Bobby Cook, 149, in the six-round semi-final. Baby Al Brown, 132, lightweight champion of Jamaica, knocked out the lightweight champ of Venezuela, Rafael Perez, 134, in the seventh round of a ten-rounder. Brown is clamoring for a chance to fight Young Finnigan, the Colon idol.

Kid Fortune, 126, of Colon, fought ten rounds to a draw with Victor Moreno, 128, of Venezuela. Fortune was on the defensive most of the time.

Jota Jota Fernandez, 145, former lightweight champion of Venezuela, knocked out Young Shadow, 146, welterweight champion of Panama. Shadow appeared definitely washed up and offered little resistance to his former conqueror. The end came in the seventh round, when the referee stopped the fight to save the former champ from punishment. Shadow should quit while the quitting is good.

Baby Shadow, 145, won a hard-fought eight-rounder over Al Smith from Colon, weighing 147. Smith tried his best but was no match for his younger opponent. Simon Vergara, 112, decisioned Baby Yani, 115, in four rounds.

Navy Greatest School

(Continued from page 11)

on great fighters. The names stuck. He called Joe Gans, "The Old Master"; Battling Nelson, "The Durable Dane"; Stanley Ketchel, "The Michigan Assassin"; Ad Wolgast, "The Cadillac Wildcat"; Billy Papke, "The Illinois Thunderbolt."

Old Billy died in the Veterans' Home at Yountville, Calif.

But the Navy knew him not only as an announcer but as "Flaming Billy" Jordan, great middleweight fighter, who, on the decks of the U.S.S. *Hartford* at the Battle of Mobile Bay in the Civil War, served under David Glasgow Farragut, when the latter coined, "Damn the torpedoes! Full speed ahead!"

Another great Navy battler was Charles Prasse, apprentice boy on the Monitor *Florida*. He bested out the best in the fleet. He was a heavy hitter. He defeated Billy Papke, former middleweight champ and caused a sensation by stopping Joe Grim, the Iron Man. The Sailor weighed only 158 pounds but he gave Jack Johnson a terrific battle. Professional boxing knew Charley Prasse as Sailor Burke.

The "Little Tiger"

(Continued from page 8)

opening stages of the bout, and once or twice connected with rights to the jaw that staggered Barry.

But the Chicagoan only fought the harder, and punished Kelly severely around the body, occasionally switching his attack to the head. Kelly appeared to weaken in the fourteenth and began to break ground before the persistent, rushing assaults of the Western lad. But Sammy's cool head and marvelous generalship came to his rescue. He managed to stall off the furious attacks, recovered his strength, and came back gallantly. The twentieth round found both battling like wildcats trying to end matters decisively. But clang went the gong, and peace came in the midst of a mad rally!

* * *

THERE never was a return match. Kelly, fearful of the training-down strain, wisely decided to forsake the bantam grade and go in quest of heavier game. But Barry, now king of the bantam roost beyond any doubt, didn't let any rust gather on his crown. Just a month after meeting Kelly, he whipped Jack Ward in twenty rounds at the American Club, New York; seven weeks later he was in a San Francisco ring, with Jimmy Anthony, Australia's bantam champ, and defeated the lad from the Antipodes in a fast twenty-frame whirl. On December 6 following, he knocked out Walter Croot before the National Sporting Club of London, England.

Summed up, that shows Barry defending his title FOUR times within twelve months against the topnotchers of the bantam division, two of his adversaries being foreign champions. Nobody ever heard of any of our modern champions taking such risks with their crowns. They don't mind picking up extra change by engaging in non-title bouts, but chancing the loss of the titular jewel is quite another thing, not to be undertaken until they have had time to capitalize on its possession. Which, of course, is quite in keeping with the commercial spirit of the age, boxing being big business now, with the sport angle a mere side issue.

Barry's trip to England was taken at the instigation of Tommy White, Chicago's premier featherweight, then campaigning in that country, who was a great crony of the bantam champion. White had repeatedly written Barry, urging him to come abroad, which the latter finally did, and gained the knockout victory over Walter Croot, already mentioned.

The victory, however, was the cause of far more regret than triumph for the little Chicagoan, for his opponent, knocked out in the twentieth round of a hard battle, never recovered consciousness, and died on the following morning. Principals and seconds in the fatal fray were placed under arrest, but finally exonerated of blame and discharged.

The autopsy on Croot revealed that the British boxer had sustained a skull fracture, when his head struck the floor, after the knockout blow, a right to the jaw, had landed. Croot had also been considerably weakened by Barry's terrific body punishment.

It is worth noting in connection with this case that in 1893, Croot suffered a seventeen-round knockout at the hands of Pedlar Palmer, and did not recover consciousness for over an hour afterwards. His death gave rise to a controversy in both England and America as to whether a boxer who remained in a state of collapse for a lengthy period, after being knocked out, should be barred as a participant in fights thereafter.

For a while matchmakers were rather chary of taking chances on leather-pushers who had passed through such an experience, but the impression caused by the Croot fatality gradually faded into oblivion, and things went on much the same as before.

* * *

ONE permanent effect, however, Croot's demise did have on the boxing game. Up to the date of his fight with Barry, ring-floors in Australia, England and the United States were unpadded. Canvas covered the hardwood floors of the arenas, but there was no soft material in between to break the impact of a fighter's fall.

Suggestions of padding the arenas had been made, but vetoed on the grounds that it would slow down the boxers much as a wet track does race horses, by interfering with their footwork. However, this time humanitarian counsels prevailed, aided by significant comment from the London newspapers, and the inevitable outcry of the "reform" brigade, whose members saw in the Croot affair a chance to start an agitation looking toward the ultimate suppression of the fistic sport.

But the reformers didn't get very far along their lines, for the National Sporting Club, on receiving the autopsy report on Croot, at once set about the installation of ring-floor padding, and movements for elimination of boxing as a brutal sport never did get beyond a preliminary stage in the United Kingdom. America and Australia followed suit, and unpadded arena floors soon became a thing of the past wherever boxing flourished.

While the consulting physicians gave the actual cause of Croot's death as the skull fracture, they did not lose sight of the deceased man's collapse and long period of unconsciousness in his fight with Palmer, and opined that his vitality might well have been permanently impaired by the latter occurrence. It also came out in the evidence that Croot had not been medically examined before entering the ring. This fact led to a further reform, for the National and other boxing clubs in England established the practice of having all fighters submit to examinations by duly licensed doctors on the eve of battle, an idea which spread rapidly to other countries.

Incidentally, it is worth noticing that the death of Ernie Schaaf, after being knocked out by Primo Carnera in Madison Square Garden on February 10, 1933, followed closely on a terrific beating Schaaf was given by Max Baer in San Francisco. On the latter occasion, Schaaf was unconscious for a long while, and many experts believed that he had never quite recovered from the effects of the mauling sustained at Baer's hands.

This question of whether a boxer who is once severely injured should be allowed to continue in service comes up every now and then, but always remains unanswered. Nobody wants to take the initial steps toward depriving a fighter of his means of livelihood nor do promoters relish the notion of cutting off their supply list a man who may happen to be a good drawing card.

* * *

TIGER as he was in the ring, outside of it Jimmy Barry was a warm-hearted, kindly little chap, easily touched by stories of distress and always ready to help a friend in need. And the London fatality hit him hard. He cried like a child when he heard the tidings of Croot's passing, and in that moment of dark depression announced his retirement from the ring. Even though exonerated by the court, he grieved to such an extent that he refused to eat for three days, and his constant companion, Tommy White, insisted upon calling a doctor to attend to him.

Finally Barry rallied and returned home, and under the persuasion of Parson Davies was induced to reconsider his retirement statement. He engaged in several six-round bouts before Chicago clubs, winning on points from Johnny Connors and Johnny Ritchie and boxing a draw with Billy Rotchford.

But the Croot affair had left a lasting mark on him mentally. Talking it over with the present writer, he said:

"While it was no fault of mine legally, and I took the same chances that poor Croot did in the ring, it's an awful thing to feel that you killed a man, even if not intentionally. It bothers me a lot when I'm boxing. I can never lose sight of Croot's face as he lay there getting counted out. And, you know, these days, when I get a man going, I can't pile in and try to finish him off like I used to. There's always that fear that something fatal might happen, pulling me back. I wanted to quit the business entirely, and it won't be long before I do."

During 1898, Barry fought six-round draws with Steve Flanagan, Ritchie and his old rival, Caspar Leon. He also defended his title in two twenty-round engagements with Leon, each of which ended in a draw. On each occasion he fought well, but something of his old-time dash was missing.

The game had lost all fascination for him, and his dread of fatal consequences when in action, due to his London experience, was too deeply implanted in his mind to yield even to the passage of time, which usually softens down, or eliminates such mental trials. He again announced his retirement, and remained out of the ring for nearly a year.

He was such a great drawing proposition, however, that promoters constantly worried him with offers of what amounted to very big purses for that time, if he would engage in just one more battle. His intimate friends were against any attempt at a comeback by the erstwhile monarch of the bantams, feeling assured that Barry's days as a topnotcher were over, and hating to see him mar an undefeated record by playing, if only for once, the undignified role of loser.

But finally he agreed to box six rounds with Harry Harris before a Chicago club, and the match took place as scheduled on September 1, 1899. Harris, later destined to occupy the world's bantamweight throne by virtue of his defeat of Pedlar Palmer in London, was then climbing swiftly up the ladder of pugilistic fame. The tallest bantam in the ring, his left hand was a marvel of utility, and his speed and footwork things for a scientific connoisseur to gloat joyfully over.

* * *

THE capacity crowd that gathered to welcome their favorite's return to the squared circle was dismayed to see Barry outclassed for the first time since he donned the gloves as a professional. Harris, without seeming to exert himself particularly, held his opponent safe for the entire six rounds, giving a dazzling exhibition of jabbing, blocking and countering, and rendering Barry's efforts to get to close quarters entirely useless.

There was silence as the bout ended, and everyone waited to hear Referee Malachy Hogan give the decision which, it seemed, must inevitably put a blot on the stainless Barry escutcheon. An instant later, a gasp of relief from the anxious spectators rent the air. For Hogan, beckoning to both principals, led them to the center of the ring, and hand in air, yelled hoarsely—"A DRAW!"

Well, what would you? Technically, the verdict was incorrect, but who cared about that? The great thing was that Jimmy Barry had not been relegated to the ignoble status of a fallen idol. To his townies, who thought him the finest lad of his weight that ever was, he was an idol still. And the cheer that went up satisfied Hogan that he had done the wise thing, and to Hades with his official reputation!

We are less sentimental today, whether we have gained or lost by that interesting fact, the average reader must decide for himself. A modern referee who dared to interpret a decision according to the satisfaction of the spectators, instead of handing down a verdict of technical perfection, would be promptly disciplined by the powers-that-be.

But there wasn't anybody to discipline Hogan, nor for that matter would Malachy have acted differently on pain of being sent to the penitentiary. He was that sort of a person! Only, to quiet his conscience a bit, he sought out Harris in the latter's dressing-room and apologized.

"What else could I have done?" asked the referee pathetically. "You know what Jimmy Barry's name means to every sport in Chicago, young and old!"

Harry Harris laughed, and gripped Hogan's hand. "You did exactly right, old scout," he responded.

Harris meant every word he said. For he and Barry were close friends, and the tall bantam yielded to none in his intense admiration of his erstwhile opponent. Barry never tempted fortune between the ropes again, and retired for good, to share with ex-lightweight champion Jack McAuliffe the proud record of being the only title-holder in any fighting class to leave the ring without having a single defeat chalked up against him.

Middleweight Threat

(Continued from page 9)

bout with Chase firm in his conviction that the transplanted Coloradoan would be an easy mark. Imagine his chagrin when Chase easily outpointed him in a sensational upset. Cruz demanded, and was given, a second shot at his erstwhile conqueror. This time Chase won even more convincingly than before.

Coast fans began to sit up and take notice. They demanded to see more of this Chase. Soon he was a fixture at the Hollywood Stadium. The cream of the Pacific Coast crop was rounded up to furnish Chase with stern opposition. One after another, he took them in tow. Soon he was once more working on a remarkable winning streak. He racked up some 22 consecutive wins before Archie Moore finally managed to edge him out of a decision in a ten-rounder at San Diego.

Not in the least dismayed by the loss to Moore, Chase came right back to the ring wars to swap wallops with the California middleweight title holder, Eddie Booker.

Their battle, ushering "distance" bouts back to California after an absence of some 28 years, was staged in Oakland over the newly legislated distance of 15 rounds.

Despite a cut eye suffered in one of the early rounds, Chase easily grabbed the decision at the end of 15 rounds. With the award also went the California 158-pound title, since Chase is now a resident of the state.

Chase quickly followed this up with a five-round knockout over Jackie Byrd at Los Angeles. He drew with Costello Cruz and Jimmy Garrison, after those fights lost a tough fight to Charley Burley, but knocked out Leon Zorrita in fifteen rounds at Ocean Park.

So for the second time in his career, Jack Chase is within hailing distance of the middleweight crown. This time he is even more firmly entrenched as a front-rank challenger than before, despite his recent loss to Charley Burley in ten rounds.

And where is there a fan who will wish him only the best of luck in his future endeavors? American fight fans always appreciate the boy who overcomes obstacles in his path, and Jack Chase has certainly proved that he came back the hard way after a misfortune that once apparently wrecked a most promising fistic future.

Flores Army Kayo King

(Continued from page 12)

1:07, third round; Pvt. Arthur Aragon, 15th M.T.R., outpointed Pvt. Edward Applestein, 12th M.T.R.; Pvt. Cleatus Kimes, 14th M.T.R., won by T.K.O. over Pvt. Melvin Douglas, 11th M.T.R., 1:35, first round; Pvt. John Stacey, 14th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Tony Caruso, 12th M.T.R.; Pvt. Lee Mills, 12th M.T.R., knocked out Pvt. Ferdinand Mazza, 12th M.T.R., 1:30, third round.

Welterweights—Pvt. William Webster, 14th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Harry Stutzman, 14th M.T.R.; Pvt. Charles Nixon, 15th M.T.R., won by T.K.O. over Pvt. Harold Housler, 14th M.T.R., 1:25, second round; Pvt. John Plesha, 11th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Steve Rahilly, 12th M.T.R.; Pvt. Glenn Lucker, 12th M.T.R., won by T.K.O. over Pvt. Richard Caballero, 13th M.T.R., end of first round.

Senior welterweights—Pvt. Dick Morgan, 11th M.T.R., knocked out Pvt. John Davidson, 12th M.T.R., 1:30, third round; Pvt. Truman McNulty, 12th M.T.R., knocked out Pvt. James Hogan, 12th M.T.R., 1:15, first round; Pvt. Walter Russey, 13th M.T.R., knocked out Pvt. Samuel Dominic, 14th M.T.R., 56 seconds, first round; Pvt. Walter Torres, 15th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Marion Holley, 14th M.T.R.

Middleweights—Pvt. Donald Kimball, 14th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Melvin Hall, 11th M.T.R.; Pvt. Billy Patterson, 14th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Robert Moody, 14th M.T.R.; Pvt. Melvin Gallegos, 14th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. William Cristello, 12th M.T.R.; Pvt. Rudolpho Flores, 15th M.T.R., kayoed Pvt. Diego Schillaci, 12th M.T.R., 50 seconds, first round.

Heavyweights—Pvt. Salvadore Candejas, 14th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Raymond Williams, 14th M.T.R.; Pvt. Manuel Garcia, 12th M.T.R., won by T.K.O. over Pvt. John Wilson, 11th M.T.R., end of first round; Pvt. Clestine Abrego, 14th M.T.R., knocked out Corp. James Scott, 12th M.T.R., 1:35, second round.

Semi-final round:

Bantamweights—Pvt. Tom Dominiquez, 15th M.T.R., decisioned Pvt. Jose Santa Cruz, 14th M.T.R.

Featherweights—Pvt. Gilbert Clichee, 13th M.T.R., knocked out Pvt. Refugio Candillo, 14th M.T.R., 1:55, second round.

Lightweights—Mills decisioned Aragon; Stacey decisioned Kimes.

Senior welterweights—Russey outpointed Morgan; McNulty decisioned Torres.

Welterweights—Nixon outpointed Lucker; Plesha got the nod over Webster.

Middleweights—Flores kayoed Patterson in 25 seconds, first round; Kimball decisioned Gallegos.

Light-heavyweights—Pvt. John Poppin, 12th M.T.R., knocked out Pvt. Gaetaon Versaci, 11th M.T.R., 30 seconds, second round.

Heavyweights — Pvt. Manuel Najera, 15th M.T.R., knocked out Abrego, 1:34, first round.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

Resume Glove Sport

(Continued from page 22)

Colo., earned the nod over Pvt. Buriel Johnson, 180, of Pipestone, Minn., in another bloody battle which found the crowd roundly booing the decision after the fight.

Wilson Johnson, 158, of Birmingham, Ala., slammed out a two-round T.K.O. over Sgt. Ed Lies, 160, of New York City, while Sgt. Johnny Farrell, 135, veteran of Denver amateur tourneys, coasted to a three-round decision over Pvt. Joe Skube, 145, of Hollywood, Calif. Don Gish, 128, of Lakeland, Fla., decisioned Pvt. Peter Luccia, 130, of Hanneston, N. J., and Pvt. Henry McMillan, 142, of Cleveland, O., punched out an impressive win over Pvt. George Suznavich, 145, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

* * *

THE show was sponsored by the Physical Training Department, under the supervision of Lieut. William Schmitz, former University of Wisconsin football and basketball star. The show was the result of free boxing classes started about the first of the year by Lieut. Chester Sutton, ex-Northwestern and Illinois Y.M.C.A. heavyweight champion. Most of the bouts involved men who had never been in the ring prior to these classes, though it seemed to the casual observer that these kids had been fighting for years, so rapid has been their advancement.

Matchmaker and coach is Corp. Henry Rothblat, promoter, manager and ex-fighter from Willimantic, Conn., who was largely responsible for the progress made by the novices in the show. Rothblat was prominent in Connecticut fight circles before his entrance into the Army, and is now stationed at Lowry, following a stretch of overseas duty in the Fiji Islands.

Sgt. Abe Goldstein, who decisioned Joe Lynch for the world's bantamweight title in Madison Square Garden in 1924, was an interested spectator. Abe is now an instructor in the Air Forces Technical Training Command Armament School at Lowry.

In view of the success of this show, an outdoor card has been scheduled. Boxing classes for novices and advanced scrappers will be continued in the gym, as part of the intramural sports program. Squadrons are given credit for the performance of their entries in these shows and the points go toward a huge travelling all-events trophy which changes hands every three months.

Benjamin Field's Talent

(Continued from page 33)

gloves, is encouraged among the Third Air Force personnel, because boxing is the greatest body-builder. In addition, it's a handy thing to know or rely upon, when in close combat, especially when you have no weapon on hand and you have to do the next best thing—protect yourself with Nature's weapons. Incidentally, if this war does produce another Bob Martin and Gene Tunney, as it eventually will, wouldn't it be swell if he wore the Air Force insignia? The physical training officers down in this field think so, and they say there's no reason why the Marines should have the championship again.

After the 49-second knockout that Tommy Gomez, Tampa soldier, did on Tony Musto, the service men in Florida are more than ever convinced that in Gomez they have the man who will develop into a title threat by the time the war is over.

Joe Leto, his manager, and Lou Viscusi, manager of Willie Pep, handled the affairs of Tommy and they are now dickering with Mike Jacobs to show Tommy in New York on an outdoor card.

Future Greats Unearthed

(Continued from page 24)

The brightest fistic stars in the constellation were Marines Howard Brodt, Troy Bohannon and Hector Faberlle and Sailor Irish Kilday.

Unlike last year's tournament, which produced Marine Lou Campbell, former intercollegiate champion, as titlist, the heavyweight division didn't uncover any likely challenger to Joe Louis' crown. Eddie Lulli, the heavyweight champion, was just another good fighter.

Fistic experts voted middleweight Howard Brodt of Utica, N. Y., as the "outstanding fighter." Irish Kilday, Hartford, Conn., No. 2 choice, pressed hard on Brodt's heels.

A sultan of swat, Brodt blasted his way to a pair of technical knockouts and two clear-cut decision victories. With a Sunday punch in both hands, marvelous physique and an aggressive fighting manner, the Utica Marine owns the raw materials of which great fighters are made.

Some of the ring-wise who watched the tournament were of the impression that Kilday, the junior welterweight winner, was reminiscent of the late Harry Greb. Kilday's busy, pressing style and slashing attack made him a most popular fighter.

Matched with Marine Freddie Marchu, Johnstown, Pa., in the finals, Kilday punched Marchu through the ropes with a whirlwind offensive of lefts and rights. The fancy-stepping Marchu was one of the best in the tournament, but he couldn't handle Kilday's windmill attack.

Hector Faberlle, a native of Puerto Rico, who moved to New York City less than two years ago, was another battler of note in the lightweight class. In his debut in the New York Golden Gloves tournament last year, he climbed to the quarter-finals.

Continued improvement made it possible for him to win the N.A.T.T.C. championship. He flashed gobs of color and his fast-moving action and busy fists always were able to gain the upperhand over an opponent.

The success of the tournament is a credit to the athletic and welfare department of the Naval Air Technical Training Center, directed by Lieut. J. G. Holmes, athletic officer, as well as the 120 sailors and Marines who battled as if each fight was a major battle engagement.

Tournament promoter and one of the main keys was Chief Specialist George E. Fry. His untiring efforts and gift for handling the multiple details involved in the tournament was a big factor in its success.

First Class Specialists George Abrams, leading middleweight challenger, and Al Nettlow and Seaman Eddie Barnett did yeoman work in coaching and instructing the sailors as did Corps. Lou Campbell and Pete Breceda with the Marines.

Jap Killer

(Continued from page 31)

A little while later, he would come along standing up and say: 'Where's Joe?' Well, in those first few days, not knowing any better, we'd say: 'Gone back.' The guy would thank us and go right through. It was so pitch dark that we couldn't tell who he was, and, at that time, we didn't realize how well those Japs could speak our language.

"We finally solved that one. Anyone asking for 'Joe' got shot first and we'd look afterwards. The Marines use a terrific amount of profanity. The boys learned to swear even more often than usual in spots like that. The Japs don't know our swear words, so if somebody just asked for a guy, we'd shoot, but, if he said: 'Where's that dirty lousy so-and-so, Joe?' we'd know he was all right.

"Our worst headache was that tree technique the Japs used. By now, everyone in America knows that they tied themselves to the branches. We had to learn that fact the hard way. First few days on Tulagi, we wasted a lot of ammunition shooting at dead Japs. You couldn't see them, even in broad daylight. Everything on the island was a solid green. A guy could hide in those trees for days and nobody would spot him. We learned after awhile to let the Jap shoot first. The minute we saw a puff of smoke we'd aim for it and riddle the spot with bullets.

"But, in spite of the fact that we figured we must surely be hitting a target, nobody would fall out of the tree. It was days before we found that we were still shooting long after the fellow was dead. Those snipers never would get more than one or two men before they were hooked, once we got on to the best way of picking them off."

* * *

MORGAN weighed 200 pounds at the age of 11. At 18 he weighed 295 and the kids all called him "Toar," after the horrendous hairy creature that menaced the characters in the Popeye movies. "Maybe this is why," grinned Morgan, as he unbuttoned his sports shirt to expose a veritable mattress of wool on a barrel chest.

He weighed 260 pounds when he joined the Marines and reached Parris Island for boot camp a year ago last January, and when he swept over the beach at Tulagi six months later he weighed 190 pounds!

"I lost 70 pounds," he says. "Oh, some of it at boot camp, but not much. Boot camp seemed tough at the time, probably because of the transition from civilian life. Anything at boot camp was pretty soft after what came later. I felt pretty skinny at 190 pounds, though."

Today Morgan, the wrestler, is a compact 230-pounder, broad shouldered, and strong as an ox. The big, handsome, soft-spoken kid from Tennessee has been through the mill and, like Barney Ross, the well wishes of a nation go to him in his desire to make good as a professional wrestler.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS versus Lloyd Marshall is the match in the making, and it no doubt will be made by Promoter Bob Brickman and Matchmaker Larry Atkins. The bout will be held some time in June. It is a natural for Cleveland fight fans. While Bivins invaded the West Coast, Marshall invaded his home town of Cleveland, scoring two good wins over Ezzard Charles and then Anton Christoforidis. Bivins defeated the same boys a short time ago. But Lloyd stopped Charles in eight, while Bivins gave Ezz the beating of his life. Marshall looked very good, and made a hit with the fight fans.

Before a packed house, Lloyd Marshall, Anton Christoforidis, Barney Ross, Johnny Kilbane, Abe Attell and Matt Brock put on a real show. The Cleveland Arena was packed to the doors. The show started off with Fitzie Fitzpatrick pounding out a one-sided duke over Rocky Luciano in a slam-bang five-rounder. The other prelims were not so hot. Ray Brown of Chicago, now fighting out of New York, stopped Al Gomez of Chicago in 1:59 of the second round. Ike Williams did not look himself in T.K.O.'ing Joey Genovese in 2:57 of the fourth. Williams was too anxious, while Genovese, who took the fight on short notice, tired after the first.

Patsy Perroni lost to Buddy Walker in another eight. Patsy was not sure of himself. It was his first fight in two years. He is still a good boxer, but needed some warm-up fights before taking on a fellow like Walker. Patsy exploded a right hand to Walker's chin in the fifth that put the Columbus boy on the deck. Perroni will give a lot of the heavyweights around trouble now that he has that first fight under his belt.

In the final, Lloyd Marshall won eight out of ten rounds from the former champion, Christoforidis. Connie McCarthy, manager of Anton, claimed his boy broke his hand in the second round. Christo now has his hand in a cast. Lloyd scored with a fast right cross that is one of the fastest in the business. He boxed well and showed he could mix it as well as box. Johnny Rogers left right after the fight for California. Marshall left a week later.

Sgt. Barney Ross was there to put color into the show as well as to give the second Bond drive a boost. He received a tremendous round of applause. Barney was in Cleveland a few days before making talks at the various war plants, and our champion, who made the world look up to the boxing business, was, I believe, the most popular ever to give talks to the war workers.

Johnny Kilbane, former featherweight champion of the world, who is now fifty-four years of age, and Matt Brock, who is fifty-one, put on a three-minute exhibition with Abe Attell as the referee. Attell raised Brock's hand and said, "I have waited thirty years to get even with you, Kilbane." It was a lot of fun, as Brock is very fat, although in good shape. He walks a lot as well as plays handball. Kilbane was in fair shape. They sure put on a good show.

The bout was the climax of a day's entertainment for the old-timers. The promoters took the old-time fighters to watch the opening ball game between the Cleveland Indians and the Detroit Tigers, after which they had dinner at the Hollenden Hotel. Tommy Walsh, who is really one of the old-timers in the boxing game, was the M.C. and official greeter for the promoters. Walsh also handles the publicity for the fight club. Tommy was a real host. A lot of folks who are ardent readers of THE RING would probably like to know and would no doubt recognize a lot of these names, so at the end of the column your scribe will list them.

Jimmy Bivins showed the West Coast fight fans that he can fight, although he did not exert himself too much. After beating Watson Jones at Babe McCoy's Olympic in Los Angeles, he went to San Francisco and banged out a win over Pat Valentino in ten rounds. He had Valentino on the deck in their bout. The West Coast promoters are clamoring for a Bivins-Turkey Thompson match. That will have to wait as Bivins will fight Marshall here first, then may take on Lee Savold in Chicago. Savold is red hot in the Windy City. These two shots should bring Jimmy a couple of real pay days.

Johnny Papke, chief trainer for the Cleveland Golden Gloves team, came back from the National championships with two champs, Chuck Hunter and Samson Powell. Mike Carreire, president of the Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association, and Ollie Downs were also with the Cleveland team.

Bobby Richardson is still getting the run around after getting a match in Pittsburgh, where he knocked out Pete Spotti. Jake Mintz, the promoter, claims no one wants to fight Richardson. Tommy Mulgrew stated he would lay one grand as a bet that his boy Richardson will beat Carmen Notch.

Joey Maxim, current heavyweight, is now doing his fighting for Uncle Sam, as he was inducted into the Army a few weeks ago.

The following were at the old-timers' get-together: Johnny Kilbane, Matt Brock, Abe Attell, Tommy Mulgrew, Tommy O'Neil, Phil Brock, Jackie Kid Wolf, Benny Gershe, Jackie Davis, Johnny Risko, Danny Dunn, Babe Triscaro, Ollie Downs, Johnny Downs, Johnny Papke, Pete Brancato, Phil Goldstein, Harry Marcus, Phil Bova, Kayo Christner, Johnny Griffiths, Frankie Wallace, Joe Botta, Eddie Conrad, Jackie Rose, Mickey McCafferty, Paul Pirrone, Joey Pirrone, Jimmy Katz, Mickey Gavigan, Al Corbett, Johnny Klesh, Bat Murphy, Artie Root, Porter Root, Joe Feldman, Mickey Dugan, Bill Jack, Cyclone Yelsky, Johnny O'Donnell, Vito Mazzeo, Cal Delaney, Alvie Miller, Tommy Gavigan, Art Strawhacker, Freddie Block, Johnny Karr, Vincent Pokorni, Gilbert Yankee, Bryan Downey, Mike Wallace, Max Woldman, Jap Sheriden, Louie Mungie, Dick Landig, Johnny Avon, Jimmy Avon, Tony Avon, Joe Simon, Don Bernards, Wilson Yarbo, Al Taylor, Joe Rehor, Icky Mesnick, Otto Yacknow, Spider Kelly and Doodles Keegan, who is 76 years of age.

Charley O'Connell, who is now a Chief Petty Officer in Uncle Sam's Navy, was in town for a few days. He is stationed in Virginia. Charley, who was a standout lightweight in his day, is almost down to weight. He says he hits 143 pounds, and he does look in real good shape. Charley has his eyes open for some prospective fighters.

He brought forth many a good fighter in the last few years, his latest being Georgie Toy, who won the National A.A.U. title. Toy is with the Army.

Sgt. Harry Brook was made athletic director at Camp Gordon Johnson, Florida . . . . Jimmy Bloom, who is seaman first class in the Coast Guard, was home on a short visit. Jimmy weighed 135 when boxing, and now hits 154 pounds . . . . Frankie Missella, featherweight star, is active again in the ring. He has had five bouts in England and won them all . . . . Vic Jadrich joined the Merchant Marine . . . . Lieut. F. D. (Tubby) Gardner is now with the Paratroop School at Fort Benning, Ga. . . . . Bud Grimshaw, who is at the Navy Pier in Chicago, stopped over to say "hello" . . . . Sgt. Jimmy Grimshaw still writes often. He was a good featherweight, but now weighs 157 pounds . . . . Lou Jallos was home from the West Coast. While in Cleveland, he married his school days sweetheart . . . . Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

LIGHTWEIGHTS moved into the top spot usually occupied by heavyweights on a recent card offered by Lloyd Carter, matchmaker, and the Hercules A. C.: Pfc. Richie Shinn, Ft. Harrison lightweight, won over Gene Spencer of Chicago in ten rounds. This was Shinn's second victory over the Windy City glove thrower and his twenty-fifth win against two reversals. The popular Korean lightweight hit the target with numerous blows but was unable to floor Spencer.

Jack Hill, Bloomington, Ill., light-heavy, decisioned Al Sheridan, Indianapolis light-heavy, in an eight-round action-packed semi-windup. Sheridan showed some improvement over previous bouts but was unable to solve Hill's shifting stance.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis Negro welterweight, scored an easy victory over Sgt. Bill Jennings, Ft. Knox, Ky., welter, in six rounds. The bout was not an exciting one due to the soldier's consistent clinching and covering up.

Buddy Maxwell, Indianapolis, in his fifth pro bout, won over Marshall Allison, Shelbyville, Ind., veteran welterweight. Maxwell was down for a nine-count in the fourth round but rallied to win in a six-rounder.

Jimmy Gust and Tiger Kiggans battled to a four-round draw in the opener.

Leo (Red) Bruce, heavyweight, scored a T.K.O. over Herb Jones in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-round bout in Ft. Wayne on the top bout of a program offered by the Ft. Wayne Athletic Association.

In other bouts at Ft. Wayne, Tiger Kiggans won a close decision in eight rounds over Jimmy Gust, Indianapolis. Both are middleweights.

Earl Paul, Indianapolis lightweight, won over Buddy Maxwell in a six-round supporting bout.

Lightweight Al Evans beat Art Arbuckle and Bob Linn won over Bob Kane in four-round openers.

Robert Simmons, 149, Indianapolis, scored a seventh-round T.K.O. in a scheduled eight against Bob Nichols, 146, Cincinnati, and Earl Paul, 139, Indianapolis, decisioned Willie Moon, 132, Chicago, in bouts staged at the Marigold Gardens, Chicago.

Lloyd Carter, with the cooperation of Major Geo. W. Weiland, staged a successful boxing show for the soldiers of the Freeman Air Base in Indiana. Glove throwers from the air base and Indianapolis appeared on the card.

Corp. Eddie Plautz, 152, won over Pfc. James Robinson, 155, in a three-round opener.

Pvt. Carl Greenfield and Pvt. Don Peterson, heavyweights, fought a three-round stalemate.

Corp. Tony Carioscia, 140, and Bill Henry, 140, Indianapolis, drew in three rounds.

Buddy Maxwell and Earl Paul fought five fast blistering rounds to a standstill. Tiger Kiggans and Jimmy Gust also drew in five rounds.

In the headliner, Marshall Allison scored a T.K.O. over Clinton Brooks in six rounds.

Johnny Denson, local hard-punching heavyweight, won by a technical knockout over Young Harry Wills, Cincinnati, O., 185-pounder, in the eighth round of a scheduled ten at the local Armory. Denson, in top condition, was never troubled by the Ohio Negro and threw a barrage of punches through the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds to emerge an easy victor.

Al Sheridan shaded Gene Simmons in a questionable decision over the eight-round route. The decision was unpopular. Simmons was definitely not the loser. These mitt-throwers are local light-heavies.

Bud Kelly, Queen City lightweight, won handily over Tom Lafevre, Indianapolis. Lafevre substituted for Earl Paul and after an absence of almost two years from local rings managed to stay the distance. Both boys are southpaws.

Bob Nichols, Cincinnati, 145, scored a T.K.O. over Clinton Brooks in the fourth round of a scheduled six.

Jimmy Gust, Indianapolis middleweight, in his sixth bout in four weeks, won over Bob King, Indianapolis, in a four-round curtain-raiser.

Ft. Wayne's second show of the month found Roy Lewis, southpaw Muncie lightweight, pitted against Albert Adams of Chicago in a double-windup program. The bout ended in a draw.

The co-feature brought together Marshall Allison, Shelbyville, Ind., and Tommy Merritt, Union City, Ind. Merritt won the decision in eight rounds.

Ken Hershey, Ft. Wayne welterweight, in his pro debut, won a six-rounder from Tiger Kiggans.

George Golden, Ft. Wayne, and Bob Linn, Waterloo, fought to a draw, four rounds.

Pvt. Dave Bruce, Baer Field, won by decision from Sgt. Brooks Bohen, Scott Field, four rounds.

Pfc. Richie Shinn has been transferred from Fort Harrison, Indiana, to Ohio. While stationed at the fort he appeared in Indianapolis rings five times, scoring three early knockouts and two decisions . . . . Tom Leeper, veteran fight manager, has resumed duties as boxing instructor at Ft. Harrison . . . . Chas. Tech, Indianapolis lightweight, is in the Coast Guard . . . . Jimmy Gust, Tiger Kiggans and Buddy Maxwell, all local boys, each appeared in six bouts in four weeks . . . . Thanks to Jimmy "Kayo" Davis and Nick DeMarco for their interesting letters . . . . This writer's address is 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Bruff Cleary is again promoting boxing shows in Muncie after a year's absence. Following are the results of a well received mitt-throwing card:

Roy Lewis, Muncie lightweight and former National Golden Gloves bantam champ, won an eight-round decision over Kid Carson, Chicago lightweight.

In their fifth meeting, middleweights Tiger Kiggans and Jimmy Gust drew in eight rounds. Kiggans holds two close wins over Gust in a bitter rivalry, the remaining three being even.

Buddy Maxwell, promising Indianapolis lightweight, knocked out Bill Henry in round two of a six-rounder.

Tommy Merritt, 140, Union City, Ind., and Earl Paul, 139, Indianapolis, fought a six-round draw.

Bob Kane shaded Clinton Brooks in four rounds.

A nine-bout fistic show was staged by the Fraternal Order of Police at the local armory with the entire net proceeds to be used to buy athletic equipment for the boys of police PAL clubs and recreation centers. The show featured six amateur and three pro bouts.

Jack Hill, 170, Bloomington, Ill., won over Leo (Red) Bruce, 180, Indianapolis, in eight rounds of the top attraction. Hill floored Bruce in the seventh and eighth rounds. Both Hill and Bruce donated half of their purse to the PAL club.

Bob Simmons, 142, Indianapolis, outclassed Tiger (The Clown) Kiggans, 146, Indianapolis, in four rounds. Simmons won decisively and it was just a breeze in his favor.

Rangy Buddy Maxwell, 136, Indianapolis, and Willie Moon, 132, Chicago C.Y.O. graduate, fought six sizzling rounds to a draw.

Results of the amateur bouts of three rounds: Forrest Harrell won over Jackie Otis, Frank Rand decisioned Melvin Houston, Robert Beaman beat Archie Tufts, Mickey Hayes scored a three-round T.K.O. over Harold Wallace, Paul Jones outpointed Douglas Johnson, and Charles Cave and John Stroud fought a three-round draw.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 39)

driving on to sure victory.

"The fighting spirit which you usually see in the amateur championships among our boys, is the kind of fighting that we now are doing against the Italians and Germans. THE RING Magazine continues to be our outstanding reading when we get the opportunity for a few hours of rest. I have been getting the magazine regularly since going across."

* * *

JACKIE LAURA

A FORMER professional fighter from Southern California before he joined the army, Jackie Laura is now doing his fighting for Uncle Sam. He has just completed his basic training at the Engineers' Specialists School in Nashville. In his last fight, a six-rounder at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles, he had Frenchy Savidan as his opponent.

Though he was christened Leon, his professional fighting name was Jackie Laura. He engaged in 14 pro contests of which he won 11, drew in one, and lost two. Jackie is now a member of the Ordnance School at the Auto College in Tennessee.

* * *

SAL SIENA

SAL SIENA, one of New York's outstanding amateurs, is back from Hawaii with a load of new honors. Sal, who hails from Elmhurst, L. I., started his boxing career as a member of the C.C.C. camp in the State of Washington, where he annexed the lightweight crown. In 1939 he fought for the National A. C. in the Diamond Belt tourney and knocked out Angelo DeAugustino, to win the championship.

He was inducted into the army in 1941. Sal spent a few months in Alabama where he received his basic training and then was shipped to Hawaii.

In Hawaii he won the 147-pound championship of the Big Island Athletic Union at Hilo. In the finals, he decisioned the defending champion, Joe Ayala of Hilo. Sent to the Island of Oahu, he entered the camp tourney and won the Schofield Barracks welterweight title of 1942 and 1943 by beating Francis Omega of Hilo, Hawaii; Willie Pearia of New York City; Tony Gonzales of Honolulu; Howard Dorsey of Philadelphia, Penn.; Richard Lopez of Honolulu and Jack Apperson of West Virginia, in the order named.

Siena has recently been returned to the mainland to train army replacements. He intends to continue fighting at Camp McCall, North Carolina.

* * *

PVT. FRANKIE ZOLEZZI

CLASSIEST exponent of the hit-and-get-away art at Seymour Johnson Field amongst the simon-pures of that post is "Frankie the Kid" Zolezzi, hailing from Williston Park, Long Island, N. Y. The little five-foot, two and a half inch bantamweight impressed deeply in his showing on the first pugilistic card presented at the field. He outsped his powerful, left-hooking opponent, Sergt. Luther Dobson, in a closely contested, three-rounder. That "certain something" which Zolezzi possesses shone in contrast to the rest of the card. Other boys though willing and as earnest in their efforts as was Frankie, failed to hold a candle to the Long Islander for sheer boxing savvy.

Zolezzi first ventured into the ring in 1941 when he entered the Golden Gloves and placed in the semi-finals at the mammoth Bronx Coliseum. "The Kid" lost out to Lee Booker, colored speedster, as the result of a cut eye. Next year found Zolezzi in that mecca of the boxing world, Madison Square Garden. He fought in the finals and came dangerously close to upsetting the applecart while losing a decision to the touted Mike Contestibile. This was a flyweight contest. Next he tossed his hat into the circle and entered the biggest fight of them all as a member of Uncle Sam's army.

Zolezzi, who sparred with Chalky Wright and Sonny Horne quite often while under the management of Al Lang, is but 22 years old and despite his diminutive stature has a ruggedly carved physique, with shoulders that are closely akin to those of a middleweight. He owns a unique collection of blows. He lets them fly from all directions with a good percentage of hits the result.

He fairly glows with good nature and is popular to the Nth degree with his buddies. He worked in a war defense plant of Grumman's Aircraft prior to joining the armed forces. His brother, who boxes under the name of Al Zolli, holds a verdict over Ruby Goldstein, among others of a dozen years ago.

* * *

STEVE VACCARELLI

WIRY 21-year-old Private Steve Vaccarelli, former Brooklyn professional lightweight ace, today is in training at Camp Pickett's Medical Replacement Training Center for the biggest scrap the universe has ever seen—World War II.

"I'm in swell shape, thanks to army life," he said when interviewed, "and just rarin' to go in the ring here during my spare time. What I'm really itching for is to get out on the battlefield."

Vaccarelli, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vaccarelli of Brooklyn, was a topflight lightweight when the army called him. His record includes nine knockouts in New York and New Jersey. He never was knocked out.

Last April he won a decision over Steve Ozga, Passaic, N. J., lightweight, and later the same month he whipped Artie Tedesco. He also scored a three-round K.O. over John Rudolph of Morristown, N. J., one over Jimmy McAllister and Vince DeLio.

After participating in the New York Diamond Belt tournament in 1937, Vaccarelli turned professional and joined Hymie Kaplan's stable in Brooklyn.

Vaccarelli was born in Garfield, N. J., but protects the fair name of Brooklyn as though that borough was his native spot. A slur on Brooklyn always means a fight with Vaccarelli.

At the Medical Replacement Training Center, Vaccarelli is undergoing the rigorous military and physical training required of all soldiers as well as absorbing the medical lore he will need on the battlefields abroad.

Willard Retains Title

(Continued from page 32)

Atlanta, Ga., grabbed the novice junior welterweight crown by taking a slugfest from Pfc. Lou Buatte, 144, 810th Sq., of Bellingham, Wash. Both men stood toe to toe for the full distance.

Pfc. Doyle Carnahan, 135, 807th Sq., of Cleveland, flattened Pfc. Eddie Price, 135, 805th Sq., of Hollywood, Calif., in the final round of their scheduled four-round open lightweight title bout. After hitting the canvas in the first round, Price came back to drop his opponent twice in the third round but then caught a hard right hook square on the chin to go down for keeps.

Pfc. Billy Milbrand, 135, 809th Sq., of Buffalo, N. Y., won the novice lightweight title by outslugging Pfc. Mike Sottolano, 134, 808th Sq., of New York City, in three rounds.

Pfc. Peter Cranwell, 125, 808th Sq., of New York City, punched his way to a three-round decision and the open featherweight crown by defeating Pfc. Edward Laginess, 120, 807th Sq., of River Rouge, Mich.

Sgt. Eddie Chevraux, 127, 807th Sq., of Louisville, Ky., scored a technical knockout over Don Johnson, 127, 807th Sq., of Detroit, in the second round to take honors in the novice featherweight division.

Pvt. Curtiss Barkley, 125, 85th Aviation Sq., of Eden, Md., former novice bantamweight champion, captured the title in the open division by registering a third round technical knock-out over Pfc. James McGowan, 126, 810th Sq., of Mishawaka, Ind.

Pfc. Ninacar Reyes, 110, 807th Sq., of Manila, P. I., dropped Pfc. Ted Paul, 114, 810th Sq., of Philadelphia, for a nine count in the third round and won the novice flyweight championship.

* * *

THE finals climaxed four days of exciting competition. The elimination bouts were held at the Post Sports Arena and drew overflow crowds every night. The finals were staged at the Sioux Falls Coliseum with the proceeds going to the Police Department's Benevolent Association.

Three of the Post's top-ranking fighters were unable to compete. Pvt. George Salvadore, former No. 3 welterweight of the world, was out of action because of a leg injury, and his middleweight crown went to Sgt. Hans Thomas. Sgt. Cooper White, the light heavyweight champ, and Sgt. George Birch, ex-middleweight king, were both attending a physical training school in Florida.

Another champ, Pfc. Johnny Davis, former boxing coach of Oklahoma University, was graduated from the radio school the week of the tournament and was shipped out immediately. His lightweight title went to Pfc. Carnahan.

Despite the loss of these fighters, S/Sgt. Harry Small, director of boxing, was able to round up enough good competition to make the tournament a huge success. It was another feather in the caps of Sgt. Small and Capt. Darwin C. Dudley, Post Athletic Officer.

CAMP MAXEY FLASHES
By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

TECHNICAL knockouts featured the opening card of Camp Maxey's boxing tournament. David Smith, 160, decisioned Joseph Short, 162 (3); Gilbert Ramirez, 150, outpointed Bill Vokelman, 152 (3); Vern Patrick, 192, won over Ted Timanosski, 197 (3); Milton Broussard, 130, won over Fred Kimmerling, 134 (3); Earl Birtch, 166, won over Frank Morelli, 167 (3); John Walker, 162, stopped Joseph Mora, 147 (3); Troy Denham, 162, T.K.O. over John Williams, 160 (2); Conrad Couillard, 210, T.K.O. over Gene Ainsworth, 180 (3); Burnell Brown, 156, stopped Harry Broadway, 150 (2); Andrew Loiselle, 160, T.K.O. over Herman Long, 160 (2); Frank Solis, 144, stopped Hugh Surrett, 143 (3); Harry Bean, 157, decisioned Dwight McLeod, 160 (3).

Arthur Kosaka, 155-pounder, opened a deep cut over Steve Bassett's eye in the second round and officials stopped the fight.

Nicholas Sarno, 186, stopped Lewis Ranalet, 200 (3); Philip Ganham, 156, won over John Dowler, 152; Lonnie Bothe, 132, stopped Rodney Mason, 130 (2); Al DeNapoli, 130, won over Barney Buck, 134; Estoli Delay, 180, won over Alex Machanick, 195; Eugene Cole, 151, stopped David Ramirez, 150 (2); John Fogge, 146, won over Pasquel Paoline, 146; James Irwin, 170, won over George Larance, 170.

Jack Davis, 140, stopped George Water, 140 (1); William Wilz, 148, stopped Frank Wheeler, 149 (2); Joseph Desmarias, 169, won over John Coppersmith, 168; David Allison, 146, stopped Richard Thompson, 148 (2); John Myer, 153, won over Albert Rendle, 154; Frayne Sause, 125, won over Warren Putman, 121; Robert Kuzava, 182, stopped Dennis Abernalli, 200 (1).

AROUND THE CAMP—This is a tribute to a fighter who never knew the word "quit." in or out of the prize fight ring. His name is Pvt. Armand O. Bissonette, recently of Btry. B, 734th F.A., who fought with success some of the world's outstanding pugilists, fought such leaders as former world champions Lou Ambers, Lew Jenkins and Henry Armstrong. Bissonette, when told he was to be honorably discharged because of a systemic blood poisoning condition, pleaded with Army officials to allow him to stay on with his buddies of the 734th and help fight the biggest battle of his career, but orders are orders, so Pvt. Bissonette left for his home in Hillsboro, Mass. . . . . Another real McCoy at the camp is no other than Vic Dellicurti of New York. Among the well known battlers Vic has fought are Steve Belloise, Georgie Abrams, Cal Cagni and Jake LaMotta . . . . The outstanding amateur boys who look tops are Pvt. Al Salas, 135, Golden Gloves champ from Oakland, Calif.; Pfc. Thomas Lanahan, 174, of Charlottesville, Va., and Pvt. Robert Sylva, 150, Quincy, Mass.

Raymond Yound, 160, knocked out Paul Zajkowski, 160 (1); Augie Russo, 158, won over Frank Neill, 159 (3); Bob White, 164, won over Anthony Taibi, 170 (3); Charles Lynch, 137, stopped Jack Felts, 135 (1); Sam Kuchek, 157, stopped Dan Langoria, 154 (1); Milton Schwartz, 190, stopped Ed Brodlemerkle, 184 (1); Walter Pecce, 175, stopped Sam Mamula, 171 (1); Bob Soland, 165, won over Joe Blaska, 167 (3).

Robert Sylva, 150, knocked out Armand Kashmarian, 155 (1); Gilberto Ramirez, 154, stopped Burnell Brown, 154 (1); Thomas Lanahan, 174, won over Conrad Canillard, 190 (3); John Fogge, 146, won over Frank Solis, 144 (3); Joseph Buley, 135, stopped Nicholas Caprano, 133 (2); Tom D'Andrea, 142, won over W. R. Moore, 146 (3); Paul Malenowsky, 174, stopped Geo. Maller, 170 (1); Ismael Agosto, 125, stopped Edward Haynes, 126 (1); Bill Williams, 148, stopped Samuel Hufstetler, 146 (3).

Sam Kuchek, 157, stopped Eugene Cole, 151 (2); Al DeNapoli, 130, stopped Milton Broussard, 130 (2); Andrew Loiselle, 158, stopped Phillip Gauhan, 156 (1); Milton Schwartz, 190, won over Nick Sarno (3); Thomas Lanahan, 174, stopped Bob Soland, 165 (1); Robert Sylva, 155, stopped Augustine Russo, 156 (2); Bob Kuzava, 182, stopped Lawrence Newton, 190 (1); Al Davis, 159, won over Ed Robillard, 158 (3).

Pvt. Thomas Lanahan, a light-heavy, moved into the tourney spotlight by earning K.O.'s over two foes. Thomas Lanahan, 174, stopped Ed Didonato, 170 (2); Gilberto Ramirez, 150, stopped John Meyer, 153 (3); Robert Sylva, 155, stopped Andrew Loiselle, 158 (2); Thomas Lanahan, 174, stopped Walter Pecce, 172 (1).

John Hansen, 155, stopped Al Davis, 159 (1); Walter Pecce, 172, won over Ted George, 170 (3); Robert Sylva, 155, won over Gilberto Ramirez (3); Jack Davis, 140, won over Frank Incas, 138 (3); Tom D'Andrea, 139, stopped Pasquale Mascia, 138 (3).

After seven days of hard fighting Camp Maxey's boxing tournament was completed on May 3. To name the feature bout of thrill-packed finals would be impossible as there was action galore from the senior featherweight to the heavyweight climax.

Two entries, Pvt. James Moniello, 195, and Pvt. Albert Espinosa, 106, were unopposed. Pvt. Joe Beeley, 135, forfeited to Pvt. Al Solas. That accounts for the nine bouts and twelve champs.

Trophies were presented and medals went to the runners-up. Here are the finals:

Dominic Ardito, 119, won over John Miller, 120 (3); Gene Posey, 145, won over David Allison, 144 (3); Arthur Kosako, 160, won over Troy Denham, 162 (3); Ismul Agosta, 125, won over Frayne Shouse, 127 (3); Al DeNapoli, 130, won over Lonnie Bothe, 132 (3); Jack Davis, 140, won over Tom D'Andrea, 142 (3); Robert Sylva, 155, won over John Hansen, 157 (3); Thomas Lanahan, 174, knocked out Joe Desmarias, 169 (3); Milton Schwartz, 190, knocked out Bob Kuzava, 182 (2).

NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY
By IRWIN GOLDIE

BOXING was uncovered to the shouts and cheers of rabid boxing addicts here at the Alamogordo A.A.B. on the night of April 19. A capacity attendance was on hand to witness the action-crammed card on this first base show. Six bouts were run off.

In a featherweight brawl, Pete Johnson of the Post Engineers defeated Corp. Dave Chavira of the 359th Base Hqts. Sq. The second bout, which resulted in a draw verdict at the end of a very heated fracas, brought together Frank Muraca of the 460th Bomb. Sq. and Warren Walkabout of the Medicos. Both boys are capable bantamweights. The next bout saw Carl Morgan of the 995th Guard Sq. win a disputed decision over Roscoe Lusk, rolypoly middleweight from Bomb & Gunnery.

In the 140-pound setto, Vinnie Waxter of the Guard Sq., sent Frank Harrington of the 995th down to defeat at the end of three rounds. The fifth bout saw Pete DuMont, another Guard Sq. representative, pound out a win over willing Andy Gourash of the fighting 457th Bomb Sq. at 147 pounds. And in the final, Jose Vasquez, a former Mexican wrestler making his debut as a boxer, dropped Joe Martinez, another Guard Sq. favorite, to the canvas in the second round, and the bout was halted in favor of Vasquez.

On April 26th our second card was presented before an audience that took to the roofs of surrounding buildings to see these bouts. Even standing room was at a premium.

The results: Vinnie Waxter won over Joe Martinez in the curtain-raiser. Roscoe Lusk won a one-sided battle over Paul A. Bowman of the 467th Sub-Depot Sq. Frank Harrington won over Dale E. Emert, also of the 467th Sq. Don Abrego of the 67th Air Drome Sq. defeated Dave Trevino, representing the 359th Base Hqts. Sq., in the 128-pound class.

Warren Walkabout defeated Pete Johnson in a very fast bout in the bantamweight division. Pete DuMont, colorful performer, defeated Frank Hanus from the 2nd Airdrome Sq. In the final, Jose Vasquez won over Ted Irvin of the 2nd Airdrome Sq. The officials for these bouts were: Lieuts. Sandvig and White, judges; Lieut. Frank Walker, announcer; Lieut. Snow, timekeeper, and Corp. Harold Cameron, referee.

Along the professional beat, we find Jimmy Erwin's club in Juarez, Mexico, going strong. Four shows were held this past month, with many new faces being presented.

Amado Rodriquez won easily over Baby Zavala, an importation from Mexico City. Rodriquez seemed to baffle Zavala with his unorthodox style of milling and had things pretty much his own way.

Eddie Kirroga, Juarez Chinaboy, won over Lefty Rocha in the six-round semi-final. In a special six-round event, Lefty Chilo won a close decision over Bobby Montoya. Opening bouts on the evening's card saw Sonny Gomez battle to a draw with Pancho Villita, and Manuel Camarillo slug it out to a draw verdict with Jesse Becerra in four-round bouts.

Amado Rodriquez scored a knockout over Lotario Ramirez in 1:30 of the sixth round on April 16, but had to get up off the floor a couple of times to turn the trick. A record crowd was on hand to witness this Pier Six battle.

In the semi-final, Lefty Chilo K.O.'ed the California Kid to give him his first setback in Juarez. This K.O. was attributed to a weight advantage enjoyed by Chilo. Manuel Camarillo won a unanimous decision over Vidal Gaytain in a special six-round event. Pancho Villita decisioned Manny Marmolejo in a four, and Andy Casas fought Pancho Tronera to a draw over four rounds.

On April 23, Sebastian Gonzalez, border town fighter, scored a decisive win over Joe Carreon, another importation from southern Mexico. The bout was fought over the ten-round route. Carreon had a ten-pound pull in the weights.

The semi-final bout between Johnny Pacheco and Rafael Lopez was a humdinger, with Pacheco taking the fight after six rounds of milling. Lopez scaled 132 to Pacheco's 128.

Bobby Malacara fought to a draw with Manny Camarillo in a four-round skirmish. Pancho Villita scored a T.K.O. over Willie Rendon in the third round of another preliminary bout. Sonny Gomez and Manny Marmolejo fought a draw in the curtain-raiser.

On April 30, Corp. Ernie Derho of Fort Bliss returned to the border town arena after an absence of seven months, only to lose a heated ten-round bout to Lefty Chilo in what was to have been a warm-up fight for Derho before taking on the so-called better boys.

Johnny Pacheco knocked out the California Kid in the fourth round of a six-round semi-final. Vidal Gaytain K.O.'ed Jesse Lars in the third round. Sonny Andrade won via a T.K.O. over Chucho Miranda in the first round. Sonny Gomez fought a draw with Pancho Villita.

Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, refereed the fights at Camp Pickett, Va., on April 29.

Pvt. Manuel Najera is the heavyweight boxing champion of the M.R.T.C. at Camp Barkley, Tex. Najera, who is in Co. C, 53rd Bn., 15th Regt., recently defeated Manuel Garcia for the title.

Joe Louis refereed a boxing show and Jimmy Londos wrestled with Corp. Vic Holbrook on a recent camp show at Fort MacArthur, Calif.

Corp. Pat Weeks of Camp Luna, New Mexico, does a nice column on boxing notes for the camp paper. Sgt. Pete Petrolle, brother of Billy Petrolle, known to ring fans as the Fargo Express, is making a great attempt to put boxing across at this camp. Some of the fistic lights of this camp are Corp. Zanola, Corp. Moran and Corp. Robertson. As in all service camps, THE RING is a welcome addition to the newsstands of the P.X. And the boys wait eagerly for each month's copy.

This column received a letter from Joe Craig, manager of Jackie Byrd, the welterweight boxer, now campaigning on the West Coast, to the effect that his Jackie never fought Charley Hayes. Therefore I am asking Joe and Jackie to forgive me, for a recent error in a previous column, where I had written that Hayes had scored a K.O. over Byrd. You can't very well lose to a man you have never seen.

Morale is as essential as guns and ammunition, so you people back home who have loved ones in the service, dig up those bats, balls, boxing gloves, etc., and send them on to some camp where they will be well used and appreciated.

To my brother Harold, who has been reported missing in action on the Tunisian front since February 12: Wherever you are, no matter how dark the days may seem, nor how long the nights may be, keep in mind one thing. We at home are praying for your safe return, and it is but a matter of time before you and your buddies who are now in bondage will be liberated to return to the sanctuary of normal life. Hold on, and be of good faith.

Pvt. Norman J. Tweel of West Virginia, a former A.A.U. heavyweight boxing champion, is now stationed at Gowen Field, Idaho, where he writes poetry between tournaments.

The Army Air Base at Topeka, Kan., is rounding up a good boxing team under the capable direction of Manager-Coach Pfc. Carbonaro. The team is composed of Corp. Junie McNair, Pvt. Robert Shelby, Pvt. Andrew Mollett, Pvt. Charles Murabito, Pvt. Joe Halterman and Pvt. Robert Morales.

Staff Sgt. Albert W. Konze, now stationed at an Air Base in South Dakota, won the heavyweight championship of the Orient while serving with the Army in the Philippines during 1926. That fight took place in the Olympic Stadium at Manila. In 1928 he won the light-heavyweight title of the United States Army at March Field, California. Konze, who started his boxing career in 1924 back in Minneapolis, Minn., was once a sparring partner for Jack Dempsey when the Manassa Mauler was attempting a comeback. Now he trains fighters for the Army.

Lou Cecere, former Golden Gloves champion, is being assisted by Sam Lo Piccolo in teaching the manly art of self-defense to the enlisted men at an Army Air Base in California. Boxing matches will soon be featured at the base. Pvt. Homer Behrens, also stationed at this base, is a weight-lifter of note, having a background of ten years' experience in this art. He is actively engaged with the physical training department in teaching his skill to other men stationed here.

The Casper, Wyo., A.A.B. started its boxing tournaments on April 26.

Gerwyn Jones, athletic coordinator at an Army Air Field in the state of Washington, will soon sponsor boxing at the field, with the cooperation of Pvt. Mike Cerato.

Remember the writer's address: 359th Base Hqts. Sq., A.A.B., Alamogordo, New Mexico.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

THE fistic spotlight was turned away from Madison Square Garden last month as the circus moved into the House that Tex Built, and the comedy entertainment was provided by the clowns of the round ring instead of by the clowns of the squared enclosure.

Gate receipts reached a new high in rings all over the country, and the returns purported to show that given the fights they want to see, fans all over the world are alike. They are willing to dig deep down into their jeans for the long green that makes a promoter's heart lighter and his smile broader.

The Lee Savold-Lem Franklin card in Chicago grossed a gate of $42,300 to show a substantial profit for the promoters behind the scenes, and some of the figures coming over the press wires into this office from other fights held during the month served as a good barometer that civilians engaged in war work, and the people who have not yet been called by their draft boards, want boxing as a sport to relax their nerves and give them several hours of entertainment away from the horrid contemplations of global warfare.

Here is a list of the more important fights and the vicinity in which they were held, and judge for yourself by the gross and net gates which they drew whether or not boxing can endure while our nation and their noble allies strain every effort to bring the Nazi and Fascist gangsters to their knees.

Lloyd Marshall and Anton Christoforidis in Cleveland drew a gross gate of $38,156.

Jimmy Bivins and Pat Valentino grossed around $25,000 in San Francisco.

Willie Pep and Jackie Wilson in an overweight fight in Pittsburgh returned a gross of $18,634.

Henry Armstrong and Saverio Turiello in Washington drew over $17,000 net.

The Johnny Hutchinson versus Bobby Ruffin bout in Philadelphia drew a gross of $16,188.25.

N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Callura and Tony Costa in an overweight fight in Providence drew a gross gate of $12,147.

Jimmy Garrison and Jack Chase in Portland, Oregon, grossed $11,490.05.

The bantamweight title fight in which Manuel Ortiz retained his crown against Lupe Cordoza grossed approximately $10,000 in Fort Worth, Texas.

Ray Robinson and comparatively unknown Freddie Cabral drew a gross gate of $8,631 in Boston.

Kui Kong Young and mediocre Adolph Samuels grossed $4,880.05 in Hawaii.

The net receipts of the Cocoa Kid versus Charley Burley fight in New Orleans totaled $3,750.

The benefit show in Newark which featured Larry Lane with Nap Mitchell and Larry Scalone with Gib Jones drew $3,657.

There you have the figures for the leading thirteen boxing shows of the month and they speak for themselves.

Who was it said figures don't lie?

Larry Fontana, willing Brooklyn middleweight, scored a popular decision over Leon Anthony, Georgia, in the star bout of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Rink before an estimated attendance of three thousand. Fontana weighed 161; Anthony, 155.

Fontana was the master in every round but the seventh when a wild right thrown by Anthony landed on Larry's jaw and stung him momentarily. Otherwise, the Brooklyn boy's fast left hooks to the body and head, and general all around boxing ability, stood out. Several hard hooks to the jaw had the loser bleeding from the mouth in the third round.

The fistic fireworks were supplied by the semi-final contestants, Bobby Gunter of Detroit and Bobby McQuillan, Buffalo lightweight. The fight was stopped in the sixth of a scheduled eight-round contest, and awarded to Gunter when McQuillan complained of an injured left hand. But while both Bobbys were in there, the action was exciting. McQuillan won the first round with his better boxing, but the Detroiter got going in the next frame and cut the Buffalo lad above the right eye. The fight was give-and-take with very little to choose between them when the loser complained of his injury and the fight was halted. Gunter weighed 132½; McQuillan, 135¼.

In two six-round tussles, Joe Miller, 137¾, Buffalo, whipped Marcel Fournier, a Montreal boy weighing 136¾, and Billy Johnson, Wilmington, N. C., 161, stopped Oscar Boyd, Buffalo, 163, at the end of the second round.

Joe Carter, hard-hitting Rome, N. Y., middleweight, scored a well-earned decision over Jackie Cooper, Brooklyn, in a roughhouse eight-round feature at the Broadway Arena.

The fight was a bitterly waged affair, with Carter, the more aggressive of the two, clearly entitled to the award. Cooper, an overstuffed welterweight, really has the ability to become a top-flight ringman, but unfortunately he is inclined to hold a little too much, with the result that he loses most of his effectiveness. Jackie has a good left hand, and hooks pretty accurately with the portside weapon, but unless he learns to take more chances he will wind up as just another fighter instead of earning the high ranking to which his ability should lead him.

Carter never stopped trying from the opening bell, and was the victim of rough tactics by the loser. In the third round, Referee Jimmy Crowley warned Jackie when he wrestled Carter through the ropes. The Rome former amateur champion scored with telling left hooks to the body, and on more than one occasion hurt Cooper with sharp rights to the jaw. The winner weighed 156; Cooper, 151.

Three six-round fights completed the program. Tony Grey and Ray Polacco, both weighing 147, drew; Ray Puig outpunched Joe Rivers, and Willie Beltram decisioned Charley Jackson.

At the rate Georgie Kochan is going, he will wind up as the light-heavyweight champion of the Coast Guard, if nothing else. After scoring four straight knockouts this year, Kochan won an easy eight-round decision over veteran Vincent Pimpinella in the feature event at the Ridgewood Grove, to keep his winning streak intact.

George pummelled the game Brooklynite at will, and apparently hurt Pimpinella in at least four of the eight rounds. But Vince, if anything else, never lacked heart, and tried every minute he was in there to stem the tide of battle. Kochan scaled 170½; Pimpinella was a quarter of a pound heavier.

In the semi-final six-rounder, a hard-fought fray, Charley McPherson, South Brooklyn, 159½, pounded out the decision over Billy Johnson, 162.

In the other six-round battles, Jimmy Paraggio, 131¾, Bronx, defeated Marcel Fournier, Montreal, 136, and Willie Beltram, East Side, 135¾, kayoed Joey Neil, Albany, 135, in the second round.

Patsy Spataro, Fordham lightweight, and Carmine Fatta, Brooklyn, battled to an eight-round draw in the feature bout at the Broadway Arena before a crowd of three thousand.

Although the fight was not exciting, it was a gruelling battle all the way. Spataro, on the style of Jacob LaMotta, swarms all over an opponent, with the result that it doesn't give his opponent any opportunity to get set for a blow. Fatta did a little too much holding, with the result that whatever good blows he did score, were nullified by his actions. Both boys received cuts over the eyes.

Spataro weighed in at 138½; Fatta, 134¾.

In the six-round semi-final, Al Ciullo, veteran Brownsville boxer, returned to the local ring wars after an absence of six years and won a six-round decision over Frankie Intieri. Ciullo didn't look bad at all as he thrice floored his younger foe in the second round and went on from there to win with comparative ease. Ciullo scaled 142¾; Intieri, 142½.

In other sixes, Mike Bulik, 144, won in a hard fight over Joey Gambaro, 141, and Johnny Price, 134, decisioned Pete Manchio, 135¾.

In a hard-punching lightweight duel, Johnny Price, weighing 135¼, outpointed Julio Gallucci, 138, in the feature six-round fight at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Price, a promising youngster, is a stablemate of Johnny Greco, Montreal lightweight star.

In other six-round tussles, Leo Brown, 133, and Joe Rivers, 132, battled to a draw; Gaspare Abruzzo, 151, stopped Benny Silicato, 149, in the first round; Victor Creelman, now in the Navy and weighing 133½, kayoed Tommy Warnock, 134½, in the opening round; and Willie Beltram, 134½, kayoed Ray Puig, 134½, in the second round.

George "Red" Doty, Hartford's fighting welterweight, lacked the finishing touches with which to finish Johnny Jones, with the result that the Pittsburgh Negro survived a nine-count seventh-round knockdown to win a decision in the feature event of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Arena.

Jones was really hurt in that session, but his experience stood him in good stead as he bobbed and weaved his way out of trouble. The fight was hard throughout, with both boys landing solid blows. Jones, however, managed to stay in front in five of the eight rounds and appeared entitled to the decision. Doty weighed 149¼, and spotted the winner a quarter of a pound at the scales.

In the semi-final of eight rounds, which was also earnestly waged, Verne Patterson, Chicago, 149¾, triumphed over Johnny Brown, a 156-pound New Yorker.

Lulu Costantino, East Side Italian, won an eight-round decision over Mario "Chico" Morales in the wind-up at the Broadway Arena before a crowd estimated at 3000.

Costantino employed too much speed for his smaller opponent and was much the stronger in the clinches, where he excelled. Morales tried hard to land a sweeping bolo punch, but Costantino was too smart to be tricked and danced his way out of danger every time that Mario tried the punch. Although the fight lacked excitement, it was cleanly waged between two boys who never stopped trying. Costantino, who was beaten in this ring several weeks ago while a favorite at five to one, didn't disappoint his followers this time.

The winner weighed 130¾; Morales, 123.

The six-round fights were really something to look at, as all three were hotly contested.

Fred Addeo, 144, just did manage to whip Jimmy Morrison, 148; Pete Manchio, 135¾, was too rough for lean Tommy Warnock, 136¼; and Tommy Mills, 132, who floored Jimmy Paraggio for a count in the fourth round, had to be content with a draw as the Bronx lad, who weighed 130¾, fought back courageously when he scrambled back to his feet.

Ernest "Cat" Robinson, Jamaica, L. I., welterweight, was awarded a decision over Jerry Fiorello, Red Hook, in the feature event of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club before a crowd estimated at two thousand.

The fight was earnestly waged throughout, with Fiorello making a desperate attempt in the late rounds to snatch victory. The Italian, however, couldn't offstand Robinson's early lead and lost the verdict.

Robinson weighed 149¼; Fiorello, 155.

In the six-round semi-final, Tommy Mills, 129, outpointed Pat Kitt, same weight. In the other sixes, Johnny Morris, Yonkers light-heavyweight, drew with Billy Johnson, and Stanley Tuckett, 151, earned the award over Eddie Griffin, 152.

Ted Lowry, New Bedford, Mass., light-heavyweight, fought a savage draw with Georgie Kochan, U. S. Coast Guard, in the feature event of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Rink. Lowry floored Kochan for a four-count but allowed the Coast Guardsman to catch up to him in the closing rounds. The fight was a gruelling affair, and marked the first time in his last five starts that Kochan had failed to finish an opponent.

Lowry weighed 173; Kochan, 169.

In an action-filled six-rounder, Ray Puig and Pete Manchio, lightweights, battled to a draw.

In another six-round affair, Charley McPherson, 159¾, outpointed Joe Mulli, 154¾, while the opening six-rounder provided Joey Gambaro with a knockout victory over Al Ciullo when the loser sustained a broken nose and was unable to continue.

The opening four easily stole the spotlight for the evening. Rocco Bello,

Jimmy DeAngelo's new lightweight find from New Haven, came back from the brink of knockout defeat to stiffen Willie Campbell in one minute and fifty seconds of the second round. Bello, floored in the first round, had to be dragged to his corner by his handlers, apparently finished for the evening. He was revived during the minute's rest, however, and came back to finish his opponent in sensational style.

Larry Fontana, Brooklyn middleweight, made it two in a row over Leon Anthony for the month, when he defeated the Gastonia, N. C., Negro, in the top spot of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena before a crowd estimated at thirty-five hundred.

Fontana, weighing 159¼, used an effective left hook all the way through to coast to victory. In the third round, the crowd was treated to a ring thrill and oddity when Fontana nailed Anthony with a left hook while Leon was crossing his right to the jaw, and both boys hit the deck for a no-count. Anthony weighed 158¾.

In sixes, Gaspare Abruzzo, 149¾, stopped Joe Oliva, 151¼, in a round; Tony Grey, 147, whipped Mike Bulik, 142, and Leo Brown, 131, shaded Joe Rivers, 130¼.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—Lee Savold may never be able to live down his poor New York showing against Jimmy Bivins, but so far as Chicago fight fans are concerned, the former Des Moines, Iowa, heavyweight, now residing in Paterson, N. J., need make no apologies for any of his fistic showings in the Windy City. For indeed, the Paterson Puncher is the current pugilistic idol of the Chi fight mob. His latest knockout of Lem Franklin in eight rounds bordered on the sensational and was witnessed by a crowd of 13,000 enthusiasts who paid $42,300 to see the slugfest. Savold came back from the brink of knockout defeat himself to score his second kayo triumph over the Chicago Negro in the latter's backyard. Before his fights with Franklin, Savold knocked out Nate Bolden in Chicago. Franklin felled Lee in the first two rounds with savage rights to the jaw and it appeared as if the Paterson pride was finished for the evening. But Savold showed remarkable recuperative powers and kept in there winging until he floored his tormentor for the count.

A ring oddity occurred in one of the ten-round fights on the program. In the first round, Al Davis and Tommy James both connected with lefts to the jaw and both boys hit the deck. They arose, however, and Davis, Brownsville's Bummy (remember?), went on to win the decision.

A new threat is looming high on the light-heavyweight horizon in the person of Lloyd Marshall, Cleveland 175-pounder. Marshall had been doing most of his boxing in California rings, but in two fights in his home town, he sold himself solidly to local fandom. Returning home in March, Lloyd scored a scintillating knockout in eight rounds over the highly regarded Ezzard Charles, and then to show Cleveland fans the victory was no mistake, Marshall took on the high-ranking Anton Christoforidis and won an easy ten-round decision. The fight with Christoforidis drew a gate of $38,156 and was attended by Marine Sergeant Barney Ross. Marshall has won all five fights in which he has participated in so far this year, and he is beginning to press Jimmy Bivins for local popularity honors.

Charley Johnson, it would seem, has a right to squawk about the draw decision handed down in the Lulu Costantino-Frankie Carto fight in Baltimore. According to Charley, his Lulu won eight of the twelve rounds in handy fashion, and the bettors were wagering as high as 15 to 1 at the end of the bout that the New Yorker would emerge with the verdict . . . . The Newark show featuring Larry Lane against Nap Mitchell and Larry Scalone with Gib Jones drew a gate of $3,657 for the benefit of the Boxing Service Athletic Fund. From the receipts, that is ten per cent, and monies collected from the audience, Promoter Babe Culnan turned over a total of $750.

Ben Shenkman, who is at the Great Lakes Naval Station, sends word that when some of the boys get into arguments they settle their differences with the gloves and shake hands when it is all over . . . . James J. Jeffries celebrated his sixty-eighth birthday at his barn in Burbank, Calif., and several movie stars paid their respects to the former world heavyweight champion. Jeffries, a native of Carroll, Ohio, won the title on June 9, 1899, by knocking out Bob Fitzsimmons. He conducts amateur weekly bouts at his barn and assists in sports shows for servicemen in this area. Jeffries keeps in physical trim by cultivating a huge victory garden.

Luke Carney is no longer with the boys and the mob will miss him on Jacobs Beach. The manager of former welterweight champion Fritzie Zivic died suddenly of a heart attack at the home of his 84-year-old mother in Pittsburgh. Carney had been connected with the game for three decades. He had handled many of the leading fighters of his time. At one time, Luke managed Frank Moran, a heavyweight title contender . . . . A good many of the old-timers have been bitten by the comeback bug. Among the veterans who have tried a return to the ring are Sammy Fuller, Honey Mellody, Frankie Klick, Al Ciullo and Patsy Perroni. Who said boxing was a young man's game?

A letter from S. B. Acunto takes us to task for having mistakenly mentioned last month that Ray Polacco had beaten Vince LaSalva in a fight at St. Nick's, when we should have written that he won once and drew twice with Polacco. The letter writer goes on to say that the statement is false and that "this columnist should bother to check on the authority of what he writes, instead of misinforming the public."

We are sorry, old pal, to have caused you so much grievance and to have misinformed the public, but I'm sure that the readers of this pillar of clout will bear with the writer when a mistake is accidentally made. An error now and then is only human, considering the fact that in our perusal of boxing results from all over the country, including Australia, Great Britain, British Guiana, Cuba, etc., we must check on close to a thousand fights a month. We are indeed sorry, Mr. Acunto, and just for the records, my card on Vincent LaSalva, a welterweight out of Pelham, N. Y., shows that in seven fights thus far this year, he was beaten twice, won twice, fought two draws, and was knocked out once. Check me if I'm wrong.

Sam Silverman stopped off at the office and gave us quite a little information on the boxers around New England way. Sam is the genial matchmaker at Fall River, where his club is drawing as well as most of the small clubs around the country. Silverman was in the big city looking for talent. He speaks exceptionally well of the prospects of Tony Costa, a Woonsocket, R. I., featherweight, who, Sam insists, wasn't given any the best of it in his recent fight against Maurice "Lefty" LaChance in Lewiston, where it is exceptionally difficult to get a decision over the local portsider . . . . The Cocoa Kid-Charley Burley bout down New Orleans way drew a net gate of $3750, which "ain't hay." The fight, an official "draw," was split three ways by the officials.

We have an interesting letter at hand from Nate Phillips, who wants to know why the purse of Manuel Rosa was held up by Commissioner Leon Rains of Pennsylyania in his fight with Billy White in Philadelphia, for not trying. Rosa was floored in the first round, again in the third, had both eyes cut and was counted out in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round fight. The referee didn't warn Rosa at any time during the fight for lack of interest. It's hard to see how the fighter could be accused of not trying after receiving so many souvenirs from the bout. That is, hard from this distance, at any rate . . . . Jerry Maloni, Springfield, Mass., middleweight, floored Billy Miller thirteen times on the recent Tommy Jessup-Pete Galiano fight in Holyoke, and only managed to win a decision. That's a lot of knockdowns in a short fight, brother!

Aside to Graham "Boz" Grant: Mr. Fleischer has turned over your letter to me, and thanks very kindly for the notes on McGrory, Taylor and Clayton. There is no way for me to check on their weights as the British *Boxing News*, which we receive regularly, very seldom carries the poundage of the fighters. Back in the office we are in full accord with you on your sentiments concerning *Boxing News*, an excellent boxing publication, without which we would be lost. I have no doubt that James, Mills and Paterson are top-flight boxers who would hold their own with the best ring performers in the world. You will note that I have all three boxers in The Ring ratings. Once again, thanks kindly for your letter, and let us hear from you. By all means, step up to the office when you are in this part of the country.

There is no boxing depression in Hawaii. The Civic Auditorium has been drawing well all year and the recent David Kui Kong Young-Adolph Samuels bout grossed $4880.05 . . . . A few paragraphs back we had Sam Silverman raving about the potentialities of Tony Costa. Since our talk with the Fall River matchmaker, Costa turned in a sparkling performance in winning a decision over N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Callura in an overweight fight in Providence to enhance his standing among the world featherweights . . . . Willie Pep scored his sixty-sixth victory in sixty-seven starts when he defeated Jackie Wilson, former N.B.A. featherweight boss, in a fight at Pittsburgh. The fight drew a capacity crowd with a gross gate of $18,634. Pep hurt Wilson in the first round with a right to the jaw and was content thereafter to box his way to victory. The fight was over the twelve-round route . . . . Speaking about capacity gates, the Costa-Callura fight attracted a pretty good crowd, grossing $12,147.

In a story in the Cleveland *News*, re the Lloyd Marshall-Anton Christoforidis fight, credit is given to the N.B.A. for finally discovering Marshall in their latest quarterly ratings. If Herman Goldstein, the writer of the story, would read The Ring more carefully, he would note that we have had Marshall rated among the best ten light-heavyweights for the past six months.

The A.P. story out of Providence read: "Tony Costa, Woonsocket, R. I., featherweight without a national rating, scored an upset triumph over the world featherweight champion (N.B.A. brand), Jackie Callura," etc.

We don't know who filed the story. We do know, however, that The Ring is known not only nationally, but internationally, and that we have had Tony Costa rated among the featherweights now for the past half year—even before Sam Silverman mentioned the fighter's name to us . . . . We dare hazard the opinion that even the fistic experts would do well to read The Ring for boxing news from all over the world.

There is more than reaches the eye to the recent defeat of Bobby Ruffin by Johnny Hutchinson in Philadelphia. Promoter Herman Taylor owes the Astoria, L. I., Irishman a vote of thanks for going through with the fight in the first place. Ruffin, always a game sort, had just spent quite a stretch in the hospital, where he was operated on for an asthma condition. Ruffin wouldn't call the fight off, and went to a training camp to get into condition from the first day he left the hospital. His weight, 132 pounds, shows convincingly enough that Ruffin was weakened by his hospital siege. He weighed 137 the fight previous, and hadn't weighed less than 134 in any of his other fights all year. At that, according to Lanse McCurley from the Philadelphia *News*, the fight was close enough. Lanse scored it four rounds for Hutchinson, three for Ruffin, and three even. We don't want to detract from Hutchinson's victory. In fact, the record of the Philadelphia veteran for this year is an amazing one, as it shows him unbeaten in five starts against top-flight opposition. But we doubt that many other fighters would have consented to go on with a fight as tough as this figured to be after just coming out of a hospital. The act should make Ruffin the pet of all promoters. The fight drew a good house as seven thousand, six hundred and fifty-six spectators contributed to a gross gate of $16,188.25.

The bantamweight title fight in Fort Worth, Tex., in which Manuel Ortiz retained his crown by stopping Lupe Cordoza in six rounds, attracted a gate of approximately $10,000. The show was sponsored by four Fort Worth Lions clubs for the benefit of the blind and to aid the war drive. Half of the gate was paid to the fighters in War Bonds and the remainder, less a little expenses, went to the Lighthouse for the Blind. A War Bond subscription totaled around $90,000 . . . . Jimmy DeAngelo has a good lightweight prospect in Rocco Bello, a New Haven, Conn., youngster.

Willie Beltram, impressive East Side lightweight handled by Willie Ketchum, whipped Phil Enzenga in the feature event of six rounds at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club.

It appeared in the fifth round that Beltram might stop the loser as he floored the Baltimore welterweight for counts of eight, but Phil managed to weather the storm and finish, although badly whipped at the end.

Beltram scaled 135½; Enzenga, 144.

In the semi-final contest over the six-round route, Fred Addeo, Brooklyn, 139, and Joey Gambaro, Harlem, 140½, battled to a fast draw. In other six-round fights, Joe Mulli, 152, whipped Joe E. Carter, 156½, and Johnny Gebert, 127½, outpointed Joe Rivera, 131.

Verne Patterson, hard-hitting Chicago welterweight, won an easy eight-round decision over Larney Moore, Hempstead, L. I., middleweight, in the feature event at the St. Nicholas Rink.

For six rounds, Moore managed to make some kind of a fight against his better, all-around adversary, but in the final two frames Patterson really poured it on and belted the loser at will.

Patterson weighed 153; Moore, 158½.

In the eight-round semi-final, Charley "Cabey" Lewis, Jersey featherweight, stopped Carlos Cuebas in the seventh round.

There were also two six-round fights on the card. George Stevens, 152, whipped Freddy Graham, 148, and Leon Anthony, 157, drew with Tony Mango, 160¼.

In the first bout ever promoted by the Canadian Army, Johnny Greco, youthful 19-year-old soldier, made his first appearance in a year and a half before a home audience a winning one when he took the measure of Terry Young, New York Italian, in a hard-fought battle over the ten-round route. Greco had anything but an easy time with the persistent Young, and Manager Irving Cohen, back in New York, voiced the opinion that Terry should have been entitled to no worse than a draw . . . . Add to the good gates that are being drawn around the country the Big Boy Brown-Lee Oma tilt in Baltimore, which netted over $10,000, while Gus Dorazio and Joe Baksi, in their return bout in Philadelphia, drew a gross gate of $12,873. Brown stopped Oma in eight rounds, while Dorazio reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Baksi.

Henry Armstrong, who was very much on the spot in his fight with young Tommy Jessup in Boston, as a loss at the hands of the heralded knocker-outer from Springfield, Mass., would have eliminated the former triple-crown wearer from any serious title consideration, put Jessup on the spot with a scintillating one-round knockout.

Armstrong never gave Jessup a chance to throw a punch as he swarmed all over Tommy and knocked him out before a stunned capacity house, who had barely had time to sit down in their seats to enjoy the scrap. Perhaps Jessup, who may come out of it after several more fights, was batting out of his league when he stacked up against the relentless attack of Hammering Hank. The net gate, incidentally, was $20,822.

George "Red" Rushmere, veteran fight manager, informs this corner that his Art Tatta, former New Haven middleweight puncher, now at Camp Blanding, is doing fine work in rings around West Palm Beach. In Tatta's latest fight, he looked impressive whipping Calvin Benefield . . . . Allie Stolz has been discharged from the Coast Guard because of sickness . . . . George Sheppard and Al Caroly are promoting at Waterbury . . . . Starlight Park was nixed for outdoor boxing because it is too near an army base . . . . Billy Morris, Washington lightweight, is fighting in fine style since going under the Eddie Walker banner.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

LUTHER (SLUGGER) WHITE, Maryland's nominee for the lightweight title, won the unanimous decision over John Thomas, Los Angeles' streamlined colored boxer, in a furious ten-rounder at the Olympic Auditorium. Yes, Thomas lost the fight, but he won a moral victory and a large following by the courageous, determined battle he waged after apparently having been stowed away for the evening in the very first round.

Near the close of the opening canto, White nailed Thomas with a right to the chin that put John on the canvas where he lay prone while being counted over by Referee Charlie Randolph. The din stirred up by 9000 frenzied fans drowned out the sound of the gong and many thought that Thomas had been counted out, but the bell had been sounded as the referee reached "nine." To the surprise of everyone, Thomas recuperated completely in the rest period and came out full of fight to cop the next two rounds.

They fought like demons in the fourth, both being staggered by heavy blows. But the fourth round ended the Los Angeles boxer's bid for victory, while the Baltimore buzz-saw kept up his two-fisted attack and piled up points with each succeeding round. John fought back gallantly every inch of the way, but the Slugger's driving attack gave the local boy little chance to get set to counter or make use of his usually fine footwork. White, weighing 133, was credited with seven of the ten rounds. Thomas weighed 135.

Results of supporting bouts: Vincent Villavicencio, 148, Tia Juana, and Nava Esparza, 144, Mexico City, went six rounds to a draw in the semi; Lige Drew, 152, San Diego, stopped Al Burkhart, 157, in the third; Dan McLean, 122, defeated Nash Diaz, 124, in five; Babe Antuna, 132, K.O.'ed Manuel Villa, 134, in the third.

The show was witnessed by 8033 cash customers. The net gate was $10,909, with each of the principals being paid $2560.

Manuel Ortiz, El Centro's leading citizen, handed Joe Robleto of Pasadena a ten-round lacing at the San Diego Coliseum. Although Robleto wasn't credited with a single round, the slender Pasadena boy made a fight of it and won the cheers of the crowd. Ortiz came out in the ninth apparently determined to end it and soon after Robleto crumbled to the floor, but he climbed up at the count of nine, backpedaled to safety and was slugging it out with the champion at the bell. Although punched heavily in the tenth, the Pasadena gamester kept his feet and was fighting back furiously at the final gong. Each weighed 123.

In the semi-windup, Joe Mack K.O.'ed Clay Rowan in the first round. Maestro Rivas and Mickey McCoy went to a draw in four; Joe Proo stopped Bill Minor in two, and Dewey Gibson decisioned Hal Wynn in four.

Sheik Rangel must have got religion! The Fresno toughie used to be a bad boy in that hempen square. Not all of his rough tactics were intentional, but the Sheik used to butt, maul and hit low, and being tough and a gamester, he was a hard nut to crack. But, lo and behold! The Sheik fought so cleanly against Jimmy McDaniels at the Hollywood Stadium that the only point deducted for fouling was chalked up against McDaniels.

But, minus his roughhouse tactics, Rangel isn't as formidable and didn't look like the guy who whipped Cecil Hudson and Fritzie Zivic. Probably lack of condition made the Sheik so meek, for he appeared fat and was very slow. It wasn't an interesting bout for the audience, as it was an infighting affair all the way, but it was a damaging encounter for both contestants. McDaniels, weighing 147, was credited with eight of the ten rounds. Rangel tipped the beam at 149.

Tyree White, 138, San Francisco, won over Alexandro Vega, 137, Mexico, in the six-round semi-final. It was a fast, exciting scrap all the way.

Other results: Don Lemos, 137, decisioned Chito Hernandez, 141, in four; Dave Hernandez, 124, defeated Tino Ascasio in four; Johnny Meyers, 150, stopped Fred Leemans, 152, in two, and Al Delgado, 136, K.O.'ed Manuel Villa, 135, in the second round of the opener.

Promoter Mike Hirsch boosted the prestige of his little Ocean Park Arena by staging a state championship go between Jack Chase, the title holder, and Leon Zorrita, veteran Los Angeles Negro. Chase outclassed his challenger all the way and dished out considerable punishment, but it was not until the fifteenth and final round that Zorrita hit the deck. Leon arose from the knockdown, but was in a bad way and it was only a few seconds later that Referee Reggie Gilmore stopped the go, crediting Chase with a T.K.O. Chase came in at 158, Zorrita at 153.

In the six-round semi, Verne Earling, 170, Idaho, and Tommy Cornwall, 180, fought to a draw. In remaining bouts, Bob O'Fallon, 141, chilled Odell Sheppard, 145 (4); Garland Kemp, 165, easily beat Lane Hale, 160 (4); Dallas Sessions, 150, and Billy Shaw, 147, went to a draw.

Carlos Malacara, colorful moustached battler of Mexico, upset another applecart by whipping Cecil Hudson in a ten-rounder at Los Angeles Olympic. The squatty Latin received the votes of Referee Johnny Indrisano and both judges. Malacara set too hot a pace for Cecil and only in the opening round was Hudson able to score cleanly with left jabs and straight rights. After the first couple of rounds, the Mexican slipped and ducked everything the Negro tossed at him. This tired and discouraged Hudson greatly. In the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds, Carlos swarmed all over Cecil, scoring with countless hooks to head and body at close range.

Malacara has lots of color, plenty of ability, and made a tremendous hit with Los Angeles fans. He should prove a great card in this city. His weight for the bout was 143. Hudson scaled 145.

In the semi-windup, Red Nibert, 178, was awarded an unpopular six-round decision over Acey Haynesworth, 170. Haynesworth had the redhead down for a nine-count in the second heat and appeared to rate the duke.

Other results: Nava Esparza, 142, defeated Lalo Vasquez, 146, in four; Buddy Spencer, 125, decisioned Luis Salas, 128, in four, and Johnny Armando, 137, polished off Torrito Ramos, 136, in the first round.

Boxing returned to Long Beach with the staging of Dave Foutz's first show at the Municipal Auditorium, featuring Joe Robleto, 123, of Pasadena, and Billy Hale, 124, of Phoenix, Ariz. Robleto won a close, hard-fought ten-round decision, having Hale groggy in the third and seventh rounds.

In other bouts, Fred Leemans, 154, San Diego, decisioned Buddy Wright, 154, New York, in six rounds; Freddie Long, 136, won over Richie D'Arcy, 140, in four; Lalo Vasquez, 145, eliminated Al Delgado, 140, in the first heat, and Odell Sheppard, 145, disposed of Don Getchell, 144, in the initial round.

When stuck for real main-event performers, Matchmaker Charlie MacDonald of Hollywood Stadium puts on two ten-rounders between the better-than-average prelim fighters, giving these boys a chance for main-event recognition. In such a doubleheader, Tyree White, San Francisco Negro lightweight, and Chuey Figueroa, Los Angeles Mexican featherweight, established themselves as potential headliners.

White pasted Alexandro Vega of Mexico City all over the place in his ten-round debut, having the Mexican down in both the second and fourth rounds. Vega had no defense whatever and merely served as a punching bag. The bout was too one-sided to hold the interest of the crowd, and could have been stopped long before the end. White won every round. Each weighed 138.

Figueroa won his ten-rounder almost as easily in whipping Pee Wee Louis of Baltimore. Louis made a game stand of it, but was just too short, too light and lacking in the ability to oppose a foe of Figueroa's class. Chuey had six pounds on his short opponent, the weights being 127 and 121.

In three four-rounders, Dave Hernandez, 123, decisioned Tino Ascasio, 125; Luis Alonzo, 150, won over Gene Ronstadt, 147, and Dick D'Arcy, 143, defeated Al Delgado, 141.

Vincent Villavicencio, 148, Tia Juana, stopped Buddy Wright, 154, New York, in the second round at the Ocean Park Arena. Wright, making his California debut, was badly outclassed and had been dropped five times before Referee Mushy Callahan called a halt to the affair. In the six-round semi, Doll Nelson, 150, decisioned Fred Leemans, 153, Leemans being on the canvas in the fifth. In the fours, Richie Arce, 142, decisioned Ray Arregon, 135; Georgie Goodman, 134, and Al Gomez, 128, boxed a draw; Swede Anderson, 148, K.O.'ed Joe Shelton, 157, in the first round.

Remember Georgie Goodman of Olympic Games fame? The lil' ole guy was boxing when Gomez was still in diapers, and he has been out of the game for years, but Georgie gave a good account of himself in this bout.

Lige Drew, 147, San Diego, scored a tenth-round T.K.O. over Tony Canelli, 148, at the Los Angeles Olympic. Canelli had little to offer against his good opponent, his timing was bad, he was slow on his feet and lacked a defense. Drew was credited with every round, jabbing and crossing Tony at will, and messed up the Italian boy with short uppercuts when in close. The bout was stopped in the first minute of the final round by Referee Mushy Callahan when Canelli suffered a badly cut eye.

In the semi-windup, Tommy Cornwall, 180, Alaska, put Jimmy Wilson, 172, Riverside, down for a seven-count in the fourth to win a six-round decision.

Babe Edwards, 172, making his second pro start, furnished the thrill of the night by stiffening Silas Drake, 173, Bakersfield, in the second heat. A terrific left-hook to the chin laid Drake out as though he had been painted on the canvas.

In remaining two four-rounders, Lou Bernal, 133, won over Richie Arce, 139, and Bobby Taylor, 135, nodded Ray Arregon, 136.

Harold Dade, Chicago Negro, won a dull ten-rounder over Victor Flores of Tia Juana at the San Diego Coliseum. Both boys fought only in spurts and the crowd got little action for their money. Flores forced what milling there was, but he missed most of his punches. Each weighed 125.

Results of the prelims: Maestro Rivas decisioned Mickey McCoy in six; Dewey Gibson T.K.O.'ed Johnny Powers in the first round, and Dick Sharpe put the quietus on Hal Wynn in round one, adding to the woes of Matchmaker Mike McNulty, who was forced to use substitutes to put on even four bouts.

Tony Canelli, 152, Los Angeles, making his first start in four months, polished off Luis Alonzo, 147, Mexico, in the seventh round at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. They boxed on even terms for three rounds, then Canelli forged ahead and had Alonzo in the resin for a nine-count just before the finishing punch.

In the semi, Larry Martin, 165, Oklahoma, K.O.'ed Eddie Dyer, 166, in the fifth. Dyer was floored three times previous to the sleep-producer.

In remaining bouts, Lalo Vasquez, 146, decisioned Eddie Ortega, 154, in four; Dallas Sessions, 150, iced Dick Platt in one, and Henry Grayson, 150, rendered Swede Anderson hors de combat in the opening round.

Benny Goldberg, Detroit southpaw, counter-punched his way to a close decision over Tony Olivera of San Francisco in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Goldberg started fast, and his unorthodox stance bothered Tony for a few rounds, but the Frisco boxer got the range midway in the go and pasted Benny plenty for a spell to more than even the score by the eighth. The Detroiter finished fast in the final two rounds and slowed Tony up with lefts to the midriff as the Portuguese boy came charging in. This fast finish won Benny the votes of the two judges, while Referee Bill Kershner tabbed the bout a draw. Goldberg weighed but 116. Olivera scaled at 122.

Vincent Villavicencio, 148, Tia Juana, copped a close decision over Rudy Campa, 147, San Fernando, in the six-round semi.

Results of the prelims: Tommy Cornwall, 178, Alaska, won over Jimmy Wilson, 175, Riverside, in four; Johnny Armando, 137, nodded Al Sanchez, 132, in four; Bill McGrath, 164, San Diego, T.K.O.'ed Larry Martin, 161, Oklahoma, in the third, and Dick Platt, 142, disposed of Henry Grayson, 149, in the first.

Red Nibert, 180, decisioned Willie Johnson, 170, in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Luis Alonzo, 147, won from Chito Hernandez, 141, in the six-round semi.

Results of the only two prelim bouts possible to put on were as follows: Freddie Long, 136, K.O.'ed Dick Platt, 142, in the second heat, and Frenchie Rene, 124, had his glove hoisted over Leonard Marquez, 122, in four.

Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland's light-heavy "duration" champ, won handily over Watson Jones of Los Angeles at the Olympic Auditorium, but he didn't come up to expectations and it is doubtful that he showed his best form. Even the local Negro's most ardent supporters were surprised at Jones going the route with the clever Clevelander. Bivins started fast to jab and hook Watson at will with a sizzling left, but midway in the bout Jones connected with a few of his pulverizing left hooks which slowed Bivins up a bit and commanded a lot of respect from the country's top-ranking light-heavy.

However, Jones fractured a bone in his left hand during this offensive and was unable to use his most potent weapon thereafter. Bivins seemed to ease off in the final rounds until the last minute of the go, when he nailed Jones with a terrific right uppercut that floored him for a five-count just before the final gong sounded. Bivins weighed 179; Jones, 172.

In supporting bouts, Red Nibert, 183, was floored for a five-count in the third, but came back to win a six-round decision over Bob Ford, 184; Acey Haynesworth, 170, decisioned Tommy Cornwall, 177, in five; Rufus Brown, 159, won over Al Burkhart in four, and Johnny Armando, 136, T.K.O.'ed Harry Armstrong in the third.

Sgt. Bobby Jones of March Field copped a ten-round decision over Harold Blackshear of San Francisco at the San Diego Coliseum, but Blackshear made thirty minutes of Jones' life very uncomfortable. It was a nip-and-tuck battle all the way, first one, then the other having the advantage. Jones bested the powerful Frisco Negro while he could keep him at arm's length, but when Harold cornered the soldier he roughed up the colored sergeant plenty. Jones weighed 183; Blackshear, 208.

In the prelims, Joe Mack stopped Silas Drake in the first; Kid Lester K.O.'ed Odell Sheppard in round one; Joe Proo and Art Gonzales went to a four-round draw, and Dewey Gibson defeated Bill Minor in the four-round opener.

Bobby Seamon of Los Angeles, making his first start in nearly two years, won a close decision over Willie Collins in ten rounds at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. It was a tough scrap all the way. Seamon tipped the beam at 160; Collins weighed 158.

In other bouts, Johnny Meyers, 150, spilled Fred Leemans, 154, for a nine-count to drag down the six-round decision; Chito Hernandez, 143, K.O.'ed Manuel Villa, 138, in the second; Frank Augustine, 154, and Dallas Sessions, 150, fought a draw in four; Sammy Mata, 137, stopped Ray Arregon, 136, in two.

In a double ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, Julio Jiminez of Mexico City easily whipped the overrated Billy Hardges of Detroit,

and Leonardo Lopez engaged in a workout at the expense of Paul Guerrero.

Hardges had been bowling over the opposition at the smaller clubs and was a 3-to-1 favorite over Jiminez, but the Mexican cutie won nine of the ten rounds and made the colored socker look like a novice. Hardges hits fast and often, and he crowded the clever Mex every inch of the way, but the only result Billy got was the benefit that a fighter receives from shadow-boxing, for Jiminez made him miss, and miss, and miss. And while Hardges was pawing the smoky atmosphere, Julio was stabbing him silly with a well-educated left. The wily Latin continually switched his stance to further bewilder the Negro boy. Hardges was credited with only the seventh round. Jiminez came in at 137; Hardges, 136.

The scheduled ten-rounder between Lopez and Guerrero was, as this writer predicted last month that it would be—a mismatch. Leonardo is probably one of the best bantams in the country; Guerrero is just an average preliminary boy, and he looked as though he needed a friend once Lopez turned on the heat. Paul was decked for a nine-count in the third and for the full count in the fourth, and had the little Mexican champ not started slowly, the bout would have been even briefer. Lopez weighed 119; Guerrero, 117.

Results of the four-rounders: Reecy Davis, 156, defeated Bernie Cardinas; Frankie Wolgast, 127, won over Buddy Spencer, 125; Babe Edwards, 170, making his professional debut, was the hit of the evening. After having had the better of two sizzling rounds with Larry Martin, 164, Edwards felled Martin in the third as though he had hit him with a two-by-four. The Negro was out for a full minute. Gaston Miller, 170, won a close decision over Silas Drake, 172, in the opener.

Sgt. Ernie Rios, 180, Fort MacArthur, won a hard-fought six-rounder over Willie Johnson, 170, Los Angeles, at the Ocean Park Arena. Rios led in the first four rounds, but Johnson went all out in the fifth and sixth to grab these last two heats.

Verne Earling, 169, Idaho, defeated Red Shannon, 163, Watts, Calif., in the six-round semi. In the remaining prelims, Silas Drake, 173, Bakersfield, chilled Phil Calzada, 165, San Fernando, in the first round; Ray Arregon, 136, nodded Bobby Taylor, 135, in four, while Joe Sheldon, 155, and Swede Anderson, 148, went four rounds to a draw.

Chester Slider, 147, Fresno's Negro buzz-saw welterweight, won over Al Morey, 148, San Diego gamester, in a torrid ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Slider floored Morey in the opening round to set off the fireworks. The local boy tossed caution to the winds and swapped blows with Slider from then to the last bell, with first one, then the other, being forced to give ground. Morey's right eye was completely closed and the left was badly swollen, which handicapped him greatly in the late rounds.

In the semi, Lige Drew, 147, San Diego, and Nava Esparza, 143, Mexico, fought six rounds to a tie. In other bouts, Angel Lopez and Luis Salas went to a draw; Joe Proo beat Torito Ramos, and Bill Minor whipped Dick Sharpe.

Midget Mexico of Juarez, heralded as quite a scrapper down around El Paso, proved to be nothing more formidable than a human punching bag for Lige Drew, San Diego Negro, at the Los Angeles Olympic. Drew can box and punch, Mexico can neither box nor punch.

In the semi, Reecy Davis, 156, Texas, won by T.K.O. over Kenny Watkins in the fifth round, due to an eye cut.

In the special, the best fight of the night, Babe Edwards, 170, scored his third victory in taking the decision over Jimmy Wilson, 172.

Johnny Meyers, 150, stopped Freddie Contreras in the second.

Billy Hale, 123, Phoenix, was awarded a T.K.O. win over Nash Diaz, 124, Los Angeles, in the seventh round at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. Referee Frankie Goldberg halted the bout to save Diaz from further punishment.

In the six-round semi, Reecy Davis, 156, won over Frankie Valdez, 160. In the only two prelim bouts, Dick Platt, 142, disposed of Al Delgado in the second canto, and Sammy Mata, 137, ended it for Joe Tokar in the first heat.

The Naval Training Station at San Diego staged a tournament among the recruits, the first to be held there since 1931. Results of the finals were as follows:

Heavyweight—O. W. Longlois, Odessa, Tex., decisioned M. A. Janes, McGregor, Tex.

175 pounds—Chas. Roeder, Los Angeles, won over Oscar Mosqueda, San Diego.

160 pounds—Reynaldo Moraga, Phoenix, Ariz., defeated Jack Pickard.

147 pounds—Earl Morgan, Baldwin Park, Calif., decisioned Jas. Dale, Dallas, Tex.

135 pounds—Wm. Shelton, Mesa, Ariz., won from V. J. Trash, New Orleans.

127 pounds—Calvin Mills, Cardin, Okla., defeated Jack Kerns, Burbank, Calif.

120 pounds—Louis Aderholt, Irondale, Ala., won by forfeit.

The 68th birthday of Jas. J. Jeffries was celebrated at his nationally known amateur club, Jeffries' Barn, in Burbank, Calif. Fifteen hundred fans and friends packed the Barn and another five hundred had to be turned away. Among the crowd were movie stars, ex-world champions, high public officials and members of the State Athletic Commission, all happy to be on hand to pay homage to the champion of champions. No man in California is more loved by his friends than Jim, and his greatest pride is his wide friendship. Presentation speeches by the eloquent Jerry Geisler and Leo Carrillo deeply touched the former great champion.

Willie Ritchie (now the chief inspector for the commission), Tommy Ryan, Jimmy McLarnin, Fidel LaBarba, Al McCoy, Jack Root and Mushy Callahan were the ex-champs present.

LEST I FORGET—All California boxing clubs, both professional and amateur, gave five per cent of their gates to the Service Sports, Inc. (the organization that stages athletic shows for servicemen) during the past month . . . . Manuel Ortiz recently became the daddy of a third daughter . . . . Pvt. Richie Fusilier, southern California amateur featherweight champion, who is stationed in Texas, was home on a furlough . . . . Johnny (Bandit) Romero of San Diego has engaged in 308 bouts during his sixteen years in the ring . . . . Willie Ritchie's son, Geary Steffen, Jr., has been working in a skating picture at Fox Studios. Upon its completion, he goes to Colorado to train with the ski troop division of the Army . . . . Lester Bromberg, New York *World-Telegram* boxing writer, was in Los Angeles . . . . Tom Jones, veteran manager of three world's champions (Willard, Papke, Wolgast), is directing Jack Johnson's guest referee activities.

Jack Carroll, handsome Inglewood amateur heavyweight, now in the Coast Guard, is back in California for a few weeks and may do some boxing . . . . Joe Waterman, Portland matchmaker, was in Los Angeles getting "John Henrys" on contracts to appear in the Rose City . . . . Jack Coggins had his nose operated on and says it will make a great difference in his future fighting. He claims difficult breathing was the reason for losing to Bobby Jones . . . . Promoter Joe Lynch states that he has Henry Armstrong and Willie Joyce signed for a ten-rounder at the Gilmore Stadium on June 26 . . . . Pete Reilly blew in again last month. The Silver Fox had Benny Goldberg and Cleo Shans in Hollywood bouts . . . . Dave Landau reopened the club at San Bernardino, but one show convinced Dave that it was neither the time nor the place to continue . . . . Promoter Joe Waterman has Henry Armstrong booked for a fifteen-rounder against Jimmy Garrison at Portland next month . . . . Johnny Preston, hard-hitting amateur bantam of Los Angeles, now in the Navy, is stationed in Idaho, where he has been doing some boxing.

Among the amateur boxers to enter professional ranks since my last report are Bob O'Fallon, Sammy Mata, Frenchie Rene, Garland Kemp, Al Scheidt, Henry Grayson, Leonard Marquez and Ray Arregon.

Jimmy McDaniels, tough Irish welterweight of Watts, was the most prominent of the local boxers to enter Uncle Sam's stable during the past month.

Although Jimmy Bivins wasn't too impressive in his Los Angeles appearance, local promoters would like to stage a bout between him and Turkey Thompson, which would be good for at least a fifty grand gate. Turkey is wild for it.

Manuel Ortiz experienced little difficulty in subduing Lupe Cordoza of Pomona, by stopping his brother Californian in the sixth round of their scheduled fifteen-round title fight at Fort Worth, Tex.

Slugger White has sure been kept busy since his arrival in California. He engaged in five bouts in seven weeks, and is now about the hottest opponent imaginable for a Los Angeles shot with Henry Armstrong or Juan Zurita.

The Los Angeles Olympic ring ropes have been enameled red, white and blue. It not only has a real patriotic note, but it is also a pretty setting.

Carlos Malacara shook the jinx in whipping Cecil Hudson. The Mexican had pasted Earl Turner just as handily only to get a draw, and he lost to Max Hutchins because of a badly cut lip, after winning all the way.

Marty Schwartz, former trainer of Barney Ross, is now a Marine, stationed in California. He referees weekly smokers at the recruiting station, and tells of a great heavyweight prospect, Dudley Richardson of San Jose, who boxes there.

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FLASHES FROM FRISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

JIMMY BIVINS, 176, Cleveland's contender for the light-heavy title, won from Pat Valentino, 184, in a ten-rounder at the San Francisco Civic Auditorium. The local Italian was credited with only the first and third rounds, scored with body punching. The clever Negro punished Valentino in the infighting, and he had Pat groggy in the fifth and sixth rounds. They drew a gate of over $25,000, which, however, was about half of the gate expected.

An organization to be known as the Service Athletic Fund has been formed in San Francisco, with Dave Stevenson as president, Frank Carter, secretary, and Joe Phillips, treasurer. This organization is to do in the northern part of the state just what Service Sports, Inc., does in southern California, that is, stage boxing and wrestling shows at Army camps and Naval training stations. The money for such entertainment will be derived from a five per cent gate donation by boxing and wrestling promoters of northern California.

Luther (Slugger) White, 135, Baltimore, scored a fifth-round T.K.O. over Verne Bybee of the U. S. Coast Guard at San Francisco's Civic Auditorium. Bybee hurt his shoulder in the first round, but fought back courageously although his right arm was of little use to him. In the fifth, he dropped to the floor in pain, but arose immediately to continue, but White was punching him around so unmercifully that the bout was stopped.

In supporting bouts, Billy McCoy decisioned Leonard Hodgson (6), Reuben Moreno and Pete Viratos drew (6), and Eddie Halligan defeated Grover Frazier (6).

There were a few rumors of Bybee "taking a dive," "lacking guts," etc., probably the "beefs" of four-bit gamblers. This writer knows of Bybee's courage, as well as of his trick shoulder. I saw him injure that lame shoulder in his clash with Toby Vigil at Hollywood, when he had to retire as a loser after having all the best of the scrap and was apparently headed for an easy victory. No, boys—Bybee is no quitter.

Paul Lewis, Oakland Negro, 152, made short work of Bernie Cardinas, 156, Los Angeles, rendering the tall Mexican hors de combat in the second round of their scheduled ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium.

In the other tenner on this card, Bobby Berger, 152, Chicago, floored Al Walker, Oakland Negro, for a nine-count in the seventh to cop the decision.

Other results: Bob Blevins, 190, T.K.O.'ed Rex Wakefield in the fourth, and Silent Escobar, 170, stopped Les Garcia in the first.

Harold Blackshear was too big and punched too hard for Jerry Goldberg in their clash at National Hall, which was won by the powerful Negro in the fourth round by a T.K.O.

Results of the prelims: Ross Romero T.K.O.'ed Johnny Rivers (3), Charlie Avila iced Bill McGee (3), Leroy Wade stopped Preston Hodges (1), Ray Chavez decisioned Jackie Costa (4).

Speaking before the State Assembly, Pvt. Max Baer said: "The Army is getting me into great shape. In fact, it's getting me into the shape that I should have been in before some of my fights."

Those two veteran lightweights, Al Citrino and Frankie Klick, staged another thriller at the National Hall, with Citrino grabbing the eight-round decision. Al scored two knockdowns on Frankie to clinch the verdict.

In supporting bouts, George Duke bested Freddie Graham in six, but the referee called it a draw; Charlie Avila won a close one over Bill McGee in four, and Ray Chavez decisioned Wally Haynie in four.

Jackie Byrd, 148, Blytheville, Ark., copped the nod over Terry Gibson, 145, Los Angeles, in a ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. Byrd's left hooks to the body, along with Gibson's lack of effort decided the issue.

Silent Escobar won over Leroy Wade in a hammer-and-tongs six-rounder; Roman Starr decisioned Ira Hughes in six; LeRoy Pate and Bill McGee drew in four, and Jackie Reed defeated George Ybarra in a four-rounder.

Luther (Slugger) White, 135, Baltimore, sent Jose Mendoza, 137, of Mexico, to the showers in the seventh round of ther scheduled ten-rounder at Stockton.

Other results: Jerry Moore, 141, and Al Spencer, 138, were all even at the end of six; Grover Frazier, 135, decisioned Jackie Reed, 136, in six; Rufus Rogers, 118, T.K.O.'ed Baby Santiago, 121, in the third, and Jim Mercer, 190, stopped Dusty Rhodes, 208, in three.

Jimmy Florita, Stockton Filipino lightweight, garnered nine of the ten rounds to win easily over Pedro Ortega of Mexico at the Oakland Auditorium.

In another ten-rounder, Al Walker, Oakland Negro, evened the score with Bobby Berger of Chicago by having his glove hoisted in this rematch.

Bill Sterling stiffened Tommy Cross in the opening round, and Henry Lesser ended the argument with Battling Grigsby in the first heat.

Paul Lewis, Oakland Negro, 152, copped a three-round T.K.O. over Jackie Byrd, 151, Blytheville, Ark., at the Oakland Auditorium. The up-and-coming kid brother of John Henry Lewis dropped the Arkansas traveler for a seven-count in the first round, and the bell saved Byrd in the second, but he was unable to come out for the third.

The winning streak of Silent Escobar, 170, Oakland deaf mute, was checked by Leroy Wade, 167, San Francisco Negro, in a knockdown affair at the Oakland Auditorium. Wade had taken three trips to the canvas and Escobar had been floored for the fifth time when the referee halted it.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

ONE of the finest heavyweight contests seen in Great Britain, for many years, was that between Jack London (West Hartlepool) of the R.A.F. and Al Robinson (Leeds) of the R.A.F. scheduled for the ten rounds course, and listed as eliminator for the Vacant British Heavyweight Title, winner to meet Freddie Mills. They had the fans at Leicester up in the aisles cheering the two big fellows on.

The contest opened up with London doing most of the forcing, and Robinson on the receiving end. London boxed in much better form than his usual lumbering style, and for the first time, there was a snap in his movement, and a crisp style of delivery, which made it obvious that London, who heretofore has been called 'Britain's Tony Galento' has decided to slim, and from where this scribe was sitting, it caused a vast improvement in London's ringcraft, for he took the lead over the Yorkshire Lad, who took quite a deal of punishment for the first five rounds.

A sensation came in the sixth round, when London came out determined to end the bout, and tore into Robinson with heavy artillery pounding him, until it looked as though Robinson could take no more, and then a sharp right hook caused a great gash over London's left eye, which seemed to give Robinson new heart, and another hook to the chin dropped London for a two count, the bell intervening.

Both lads were very tired in the seventh round, and Robinson lost his chance to win the bout, for London seemed to have lost his sparkle, but the Leeds boy didn't follow his advantage, London's cut eye, and the round ended with both boys looking all in.

The eighth started slowly, but London suddenly threw a tremendous right swing, one of the finest punches I have ever seen delivered by a heavyweight, to the jaw of Robinson, which dropped him as if poleaxed, with his head hanging outside the ring. He made a tremendous effort to rise, but it was to no avail, for he fell back again, to be counted out amid the cheers of the vast crowd.

In the chief supporting bouts, Harry Lazar, of Aldgate, was beaten on points by Billy Jones of Cymparc, and Syd Worgan, of Wales, drew with Bert Jackson of Fleetwood.

British Welterweight Kingpin, Ernie Roderick, of Liverpool, caused the referee to stop his contest with Paddy Roche (Irish Guards) in the fifth of a scheduled ten rounder at Bristol, when the Irish lad, who had been floored, had beaten the count, but was in no fit condition to continue, as he was out on his feet, and an easy target for Roderick.

Roderick was always way ahead on points, and had dealt out severe punishment to the Irishman, before the stoppage.

Supporting results were:

Eddie Giddings of London outpointed Billy Walker of Bristol, over six rounds.

Gordon Woodhouse (Canadian Forces), beat Bert Saunders of London in the sixth of a scheduled ten rounder, with Saunders retiring with an injured hand.

Wally Clarke of London knocked out Ted MacDonald in the 2nd round.

Ken Barret of Wales beat Johnny Bull who retired with an injured hand at the end of the fourth, and Johnny Russell of London knocked out Billy Gays (Canadian Forces) in the third round.

British Featherweight Champion, Nel Tarleton, of Liverpool, boxed a three round exhibition contest with Johnny Russell.

At the Liverpool Stadium, Jimmy Bray, the popular seventeen-year-old Liverpool welterweight, secured a decision over Billy Jones of Cymparc.

Fears are entertained in boxing circles in Glasgow that the action of the British Boxing Board of Control, in withdrawing a license to promote charity tournaments from Lord Provost John M. Biggar, may have serious repercussions on professional contests in that city.

It is understood that the present trouble had arisen over the refusal to submit detailed audited accounts to the B.B.B. of C. although these have been submitted to the Inland Revenue Department auditors.

Lord Provost Biggar stated that he was simply acting as promoter in his capacity as Chairman of the War Fund.

Ex-Baillie John Wilson, who is actually responsible for the organizing of the contests, and Mr. Donmall, secretary of the B.B.B. of C., both declined to make any statements.

The Glasgow Corporation are the owners of nearly all the halls suitable for big boxing in the city, and the local magistrates are the responsible body for issuing permits for such contests.

It is only since the outbreak of war that the ban on council owned halls was suspended.

Latest in the series of tournaments organized at the Marquess of Queensberry's All-Services Club, London, brought over three Irish lads, newcomers to London boxing, two of whom returned home victorious, also making a good impression with the big crowd present.

The only loser in the trio was Tommy Armour, southpaw welterweight champion of Northern Ireland, who came over with a good reputation, and much trumpet blowing, but made a very poor showing in the contest with Harry Lazar of Aldgate, who also boxed below par, but well enough to outpoint the Irish lad, over 10 rounds.

Armour missed his opponent very badly, and suffered a cut left eye in the second round, but his judgment was very poor, and he frequently left himself open for Lazar's right crosses, and was well beaten when the last gong sounded.

Bunty Doran of Ireland caused the referee to stop his contest with Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton in the sixth of a scheduled ten rounds contest, and Jimmy Smith of Ireland knocked out Bobby Watson of Leith in the fifth.

Also over the ten rounds course, Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton and Mickey Summers of Scotland gave a fierce exhibition of boxing and fighting, which ended with Reynolds running out a narrow points winner.

Reynolds was nearly dropped several times by sharp hooks from Summers but he fought back strongly, and scored with hard body blows, which put him ahead to receive the referee's decision.

We know little of Summers here in London, but from this showing, it is obvious that he will soon be a firmly established favorite in London rings.

Pat O'Connor of Ireland scored a first class kayo over Ginger Sadd of Norwich in the fourth round, with a short right to the solar plexus.

The spacious hall at Belle Vue, Manchester, was packed to the doors when a successful boxing show was staged on behalf of The Red Cross Prisoners of War Fund.

Sergt. Ernie Roderick (R.A.F.) British Welterweight Champion, defeated Sergt. Stafford Barton (R.A.F.), Jamaica, who was forced to retire at the end of the fourth round of a scheduled 10-round contest with a damaged hand.

Roderick had the contest well in hand, when the bout terminated.

Bruce Woodcock of Doncaster is the best bit of fighting material I have seen in many a day, and I am of the opinion that if he fights for the Cruiserweight title, or maybe Heavyweight British title, inside of twelve months he will be Champion.

This is no idle boast for in his contest with Arnold Hayes of Canada he demonstrated to the large crowd that he has all that it takes to become a champion, for the colored Canadian could only last three of the scheduled 10 rounds.

"Irish" Pat O'Connor gained one of the best wins of his career when he outpunched the hard-hitting Paddy Lyons of Dewsbury, and stopped the latter in the seventh of a hectic battle.

Gunner Richie "Kid" Tanner of British Guiana again defeated A/C Jackie Rankin (R.A.F.), of Southall, for the third time when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low delivery in the third session.

Jim Smith the well-known Portsmouth Matchmaker, staged a grand show at the Local Drill Hall, in aid of The Navy Comforts Fund, and he was rewarded with a packed hall.

The chief contest was over 10 rounds between "Ginger" Roberts of R.N. (Witley Bay) and Jim Fluty of London and Army.

They fought their 10 rounds with every bit of their energy, which gave the fans every satisfaction, and they cheered the two battlers on throughout.

First one and then the other would get on top, and when Referee Jack Hart gave his decision to the Sailor Lad there was disagreement among the crowd, and it was no surprise when Matchmaker Smith announced that these two will meet at the next tournament over 12 rounds. This appeased the crowd.

Johnny "Darkie" Davies (Gelligaer) outpointed Joe Gollob of Canada in the feature 10 round contest at Pontypool.

Jimmy Malloy, The Liverpool Merchant Seaman, took time off to score a win over Jimmy O'Brien The Irish Southpaw from Sidmouth, Devon, in the fourth of a 10 round contest at The Stadium, Liverpool.

O'Brien was the receiver general, and in the fourth was in no position to defend himself, and the contest was stopped in Malloy's favor. It was afterwards ascertained that O'Brien had suffered a broken hand.

The first appearance in the Stadium ring for his first professional contest, of Frank Tierney of Glasgow, who recently won the Army Flyweight Title, caused a little excitement, for in his contest with Jack Hodder of Newport, he made a grand impression on the critics, who believe that he will be a big asset to the flyweight division.

Jim Brady of Dundee, Empire Bantamweight Champion, was defeated by Len Davies of Swansea in a 10-round contest at Cardiff.

Although giving Davies about 8 lbs. in weight, it could easily be seen that too many contests are taking their toll in Brady's form, although this should not take any credit away from the Swansea lad's clever boxing.

Jimmy Watson (Edinburgh) scored a K.O. win over Ivor Thomas of Pontypridd in the fourth of a 10-round contest.

Glen Moody (Pontypridd) won by the K.O. route over the Southpaw Middleweight Jim Berry of South Shields in the sixth of a 10-round contest.

The aftermath of the Peter Kane-Willie Grey fiasco at the Queensberry Club has made even stranger ring history than did the contest when, it will be remembered, Referee Teddy Waltham decided to override Grey's request to retire by declaring "no contest," pending a doctor's examination of Grey's hand.

It seems that the judiciary body governing boxing in these Isles decided that Kane was substantially to blame for the no contest, and has fined him £50 ($250), while Grey will receive his full purse money.

Kane, who feels very bitter about the whole affair, explains that he was called in as a last-minute substitute for Jackie Paterson, and was persuaded against his will to carry on in Paterson's place, when it was explained that the charity for which the show was being staged would suffer.

Kane had very little time to prepare for this contest, but it seemed that he would have won by a kayo had Grey continued.

To this scribe, the contest, the referee's decision and the Boxing Board of Control's decision read like something out of "Hellzapoppin," or to put it plainly—I don't get it!

A much more exciting fight was that between Jim Brady, Empire bantamweight champion, and Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton over the nine-round course. This latter course was decided upon as Brady had boxed within the four days allowed by the B. B. B. C. between bouts.

Brady gained a very narrow points win over the Wolverhampton boxer, but had to go all out to gain the decision.

Reynolds always stood up to Brady's rushes, and in the fifth he caught the champ with a short right hook that had Brady kissing the canvas for a nine-count.

It was a hard punch, and Brady, trying to rise immediately, found it had taken more out of him than he thought.

After that, Brady gradually pulled ahead, and by superior boxing skill and strength he managed to run out a narrow winner.

Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green repeated a previous win over Johnny Clements of Coatbridge.

The contest was stopped in the fourth round, after Danahar had put in some hard punching.

Glen Moody of Wales outpointed Pat O'Connor of Ireland over ten rounds, and Warren Kendall of Wales outpointed Bert Jackson of Fleetwood over the same course.

Over eight rounds, Laurie Buxton of Watford outpointed Eric Dolby of Derby, and Ken Shaw of Scotland defeated Arnold Hayes of Canada, who was disqualified in the second round.

By banning a contest between Freddie Mills, R.A.F., and Glen Moody of Wales, on the grounds that Moody was an unsuitable opponent, the B. B. B. C. seems to have driven the light-heavyweight champion of Great Britain, the Empire, and (some claim) the world to make the decision to hand back his titles, which he won from Len Harvey last June, without having defended them at least once, to the Indians.

He has decided, on hearing of the board's action, to quit boxing for the time being, and devote himself to professional wrestling, which to me is a ridiculous state of affairs.

Mills sent his formal resignation of the titles to the B. B. B. C. and was adamant on his decision when spoken to recently. Says Mills:

"I have never barred an opponent, and don't feel like kicking my heels around in inactivity until they dig up an opponent who is considered 'suitable.' If I can't earn my living boxing, then I must turn to wrestling, which will help to keep me in shape until I am able to return to boxing again."

You know, it strikes me that if some of the controlling body's decisions were sent to Ripley, even he wouldn't believe 'em.

The night before his contest with Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton at the Queensberry Club, Jim Brady took part in a bout at Bristol, when he kayoed Tony Roberts of Canada with a blow to the solar plexus in the sixth of a scheduled ten-rounder.

In the chief supporter, George Muir of New Zealand drew over ten rounds with Jim Wilde of Swansea.

Sergt. Ernie Roderick, R.A.F., British welter king, made a welcome return to the ring at Nottingham to gain a hard-earned points decision over Jackie Potts, the aggressive welter from Crewe.

The contest was over ten rounds, and Roderick thus confirmed the win over Potts he gained at Liverpool some two years back.

Tommy Plowright of Ilkeston won a splendid contest when he outpointed Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton over eight rounds.

Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke scored a points win over Laurie Buxton of Watford in the feature bout over ten rounds at Hornsey Town Hall.

Frank Meachem of Battersea outpointed Billy Hawkins of Watford at the end of eight rounds.

Jimmy Watson of Edinburgh outpointed Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green over ten rounds at Lime Grove Baths, Shepherd Bush.

Ben Duffy, Royal Navy, beat Tommy Hyams of King's Cross, who was disqualified in the sixth.

Johnny Blake of Chelsea drew with Paddy

Roche, Irish Guards, and Wal Dearing of Fulham outpointed Billy Bird, Chelsea.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, beat George Thomas of Wales at the Stadium, Liverpool, the referee stopping the bout when Thomas had been down four times in the third round.

Frank Duffy of Bootle outclassed Johnny Kilburn of Glasgow in the feature bout over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

In the eight-round contest, Eddie Moran of Liverpool was making his first appearance at the Stadium and he proved his worth by winning with something to spare over Jackie Kendrick of Liverpool, after a sterling contest.

Johnny Best has found a future top-liner in Eddie Moran, who may develop into a lightweight contender.

Warren Kendall of Wales gained a ten-round points win over Danny Mack of Liverpool in the star bout at Blackpool.

Archie Woodbine of Leicester and Joe Josephs of Cardiff fought a splendid ten-round contest to a draw at Pontypool.

Tommy Hyams of King's Cross outpointed Ivor Thomas of Pontypridd after a good bout at Watford.

In the other contests, Johnny McManus of Scotland drew with Johnny Jones of Jarrow over ten rounds, and Harry Groves, former A. B. A. champion, won over local Laurie Buxton over six rounds, and Reg Hoblyn, Royal Navy, seemed to have won over George Bennett of Gosport at the end of six rounds, but the referee called the bout a draw.

There was an unfortunate ending in the contest between Billy Williams of Hathwaite and Albert Holding of Barnsley, for in the third of a scheduled ten-rounder, Williams was ruled out for an alleged low blow and Holding was declared the winner.

EGLIN FIELD AND OTHER SOUTHERN CAMPS

By CORPORAL I. Q. GROSS

CORPORAL JOE VELLA, manager of Gus Lesnevich, has run some excellent boxing shows at Ft. Barrancas, Fla. On several of his cards he has used men from the Pensacola Naval Air Training Station. Every time Joe plays the part of the promoter the Barrancas gymnasium is packed solid.

Lou Farber, former New York boxer, is attending a Physical Ed. Non-Com. School in Florida . . . . Maxie Fisher, former Newark lightweight, was last heard from boxing as Maxie Fishman in the Air Force in Florida.

Artie Ryszewski, who fought under the name of Art Rogers in the middleweight ranks in New York, is now coaching boxing at the Greenwood Army Air Field, Greenwood, Miss. His athletic officer is Lt. Charles Maroney. Some of the good prospects on the team include Pvt. Willie Hall, former Southeastern Golden Gloves champ at 130 pounds; Pvts. Walter Penn of Brooklyn, Vern Griffith of "Chi", Earl Snyder and Jimmy Spence of Tennessee and "Topper" Goodrich of Pennsylvania.

Pvt. James W. Smith, former heavyweight champion of Camp Robinson in Arkansas, is now in action at Camp Claiborne, La. Claiborne has some good punchers in Pfc. Nathan Raskin, Pfc. John Florio, Norris Trickey, Pfc. Ernie Moreno, Sgt. Duane Ozburn, Pvt. Martin Dworkin, Pvt. Leo Mastchetti, Sgt. Bill Gaudette, Pvt. Robert Wallace, Sgt. Wilbur Gastongody, Pvt. Joe Martinez and Sgt. Wilbur McAtee. Lieut. Rufus M. Barnes supervises the boxing program and Sgt. Ben Schurr is the director of the Sports Arena.

Cpl. Norris Trickey is new heavyweight champion of Camp Claiborne. Born and raised in Minneapolis, Trickey comes from a fighting family. He and his brother Owen both won Golden Gloves titles in Minneapolis.

At Claiborne, Sgt. Frank DeCenso does the announcing, Pvt. Duke Pagona is timekeeper, and Tech. Sgt. Peter Morreale the referee.

To B. Rolufs, New Orleans: Martin Burke runs wrestling shows in N.O. quite frequently. To S. Spaulding, Valparaiso, Fla.: Vic Kalfus is promoting wrestling shows in Pensacola every Monday night. To M. Kennedy, Plow Heights, Fla. To Derby Rogers, New York: Boxing fans furloughing in your city are grateful to the Stage Door Canteen for its wonderful hospitality.

Bill Duke, undefeated Minneapolis 200-pound battler, is a private stationed in Florida. He had 43 knockouts in 72 amateur fights.

Pvt. Gordon Hardy of Augusta, Ga., defeated Cliff Maxwell of Oklahoma City in a three-round bout at Flamingo Park, Miami Beach. Maxwell weighed 174, fourteen more than Hardy.

The writer would like to hear from our many friends in all parts of the world. The address is Corporal I. Q. Gross, Public Relations Department, Eglin Field, Florida.

A team of Craig Field, Ala., defeated Gunter, Ala., boxers at Craig. The winners scored two knockouts and three technical K.O.'s. Gunter scored four victories. Chester Martin, a welterweight, flattened Stan Allan, 139-pounder of Gunter in 1 minute, 12 seconds of the second round. Robert Northcutt, 158, stopped Matthew Marks, 154, of Gunter in 2 minutes of the first. Edward Barry, 148-pounder from Craig, was declared the winner when Joseph Miles, 148, failed to answer the bell for the third round.

Vincent Richardson of Craig technically stopped Charley Edwards of Gunter after 1 minute, 30 seconds of the second round. Charley Griffith finished Sam Neal, a 157-pounder, technically after 1 minute, 1 second of the second round. Gunter came through for the first time during the night when Charles Gibson decisioned Harry (Toughie) Lee of Craig. Strapping William Gould, 198 pounds, had a 48-pound advantage over Cy Blakely of Craig, who elicited applause by his courage in stepping in the ring as a 140-pounder.

Charles Gunn of Gunter technically stopped Sammy Lawson. Both weighed 110 pounds. John Lezenby scored another victory for Gunter when he decisioned Frank Barrett. In the final bout of the evening Craig's Connie May outpointed M. Z. Mackey. The referees were Lts. Louis Schiff and Frank Gillis; timers, Sgt. Pugh and Pvt. Bolinger; judges, Capt. Campbell and Lt. Freiris and the announcer, Jim Baxter of Gunter.

IN LAS VEGAS, NEV.

By JACK ROACH

UNDER the auspices of the American Legion, Promoter R. E. Griffith, owner of the Last Frontier Hotel, brought boxing back to the public with a fine card, in the 10-round main event, Max Hutchins, of Los Angeles, pounded out a clean cut decision, winning every round from Eddie Cerda of Mexico.

In the semi-final of six, Jackie Leonard, of L.A., took every round and won, going away from Billy McCann, former Alaskan Champ in the welterweight division.

The special event of 5 rounds showed that very promising junior welterweight, Milo Santa Cruz, of Las Vegas, against Al Spinelli of New York, stationed at Camp Ivus here in the desert. It lasted only 1 minute and forty seconds of the first round, Santa Cruz dumping Spinelli for the full count.

The second 4-round bout featured two boys from the desert camp of the 4th armored division, Tom Stacey against Eddie Sherman. It took Stacey 2 rounds to convince Sherman he had had enough.

The first four of the show brought out a couple of husky middleweights, in Bobby Hull and Artie Coonds. It lasted the limit with Hull catching the eye of the judges and the referee to take the decision.

Another fine card of fights was presented here by that genial sportsman, R. E. Griffith, who has decided to give the desert sport fans their fill of the best talent available in the game today. He featured the highly touted Juan Zurita in 10 rounds against the rough, tough Mexican, Joey Silva, Zurita won every round. The fans can readily understand why Zurita would like to get the lightweight Champ, Beau Jack, into the same ring with him after what he showed here.

The Champ can have a nice trip across the country into the West, if his manager cares to accept the $25,000 offered to him along with $1500 for expenses. Griffith, owner of the Last Frontier Hotel and promoter here in Las Vegas, is eager to have Jack fight Juan Zurita on July 4th or any Sunday thereafter until Labor Day. With a man like Mr. Griffith interested in sports, the people of this area can be assured of only the best in their respective line, including champions.

In the 6 round semi-final between Don Lemos and Lee Wright, it took only one punch for Lemos to win. A lightning-like right caught Wright in the eye and completely blinded him. Referee Tommy Bellis stopped the bout in 40 seconds in the first round.

In the 5 rounds special, Milo Santa Cruz, 140 lbs., took the measure of Harold Hopping in 2.06 of the second. Hopping started off like a buzz saw, but that buzz saw struck a snag in that left hand of Milo. After ripping it to the midriff of Hopping three times in the second, Hopping took the count flat on his tummy.

The second four-round bout brought out a nifty puncher in Steve Sanko, a boy from the desert camp near Needles, California, a native of Detroit. This boy has something. After seeing him work on his opponent Eddie Sherman in the manner he did, to win in 2.25 of the third round, your nibs is inclined to think that this Sanko will have to be reckoned with in the near future.

The first four ended in the 2nd, with Bobby Hull stopping Tony Piccerillo. Both boys were from Camp Ivus out here in the desert.

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MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

TONY STECHER, Minneapolis and St. Paul wrestling promoter, has been granted the Minneapolis Boxing Franchise by the State Athletic Commission. Tony is a real promoter and has been connected with the boxing game for years. Stecher will do his utmost to promote some boxing shows this year. Tony says: "I realize as well as everybody else the shortage of professional boxers makes it difficult to promote shows but I think the war will end with the allied powers victorious within a year or two. Then there will be a boom in boxing and other sports." Tony plans some cards for the coming season.

Timely Gossip: Johnny Stevens, St. Paul light-heavyweight, is stationed in California in the Navy. Don Buchan, Spencer, Iowa, is running amateur cards every week in Spencer and using boxers from the Twin Cities. . . . Lee Runyan, St. Paul, was elected chairman of the Minnesota Athletic Commission. . . . Tommy O. Loughlin is now on the west coast with his star welterweight Charley Burley. Uncle Tom has Burley boxing every week and doing O.K. . . . Jay Kosek, Glencoe, Minn., has a very good welterweight in Louis Kottke.

Billy Light is the boxing coach at Fort Snelling, Minn. Len Kelly, Albert Lea, Minn., manager of Jackie Graves, featherweight, is planning on starting Graves in the professional ranks in the near future. . . . The fight the fans in St. Paul want to see, is a return match between Del Cockayne, Des Moines, and Jackie Graves.

At the St. Paul Auditorium, April 28th. Del Cockayne, Des Moines featherweight, 127, won the decision over George Adams, Chicago, speedy featherweight, in the main event at Stem Hall, St. Paul Auditorium, in the main event. Adams, Chicago Golden Glove champion and inter-city winner in the Chicago-New York team matches, fired short jabs at Cockayne from the start but the Iowan held his own to gain a decision which was cheered and booed by the crowd of 1000 fans.

Another speedy three-rounder found Joe Roche, 127, St. Thomas College featherweight, win over Lloyd Harder, 125, Minneapolis, in a very close semi windup match. Harder was beaten by Cockayne on the last card.

Bill Luff, St. Paul, fighting taxi cab driver weighing 185 and Jimmy O'Hara, 176, a pair of St. Paul heavyweights, stood almost toe to toe for three fast rounds in a nip and tuck slugging match which went to Luff. Both fighters got across some stiff wallops but Luff had a slight margin to gain the decision.

Results of the other bouts were: Don Hamlin, St. Paul, 132, defeated Danny Lahr, St. Cloud, 135, in three rounds.

Jimmy Lentsch, St. Paul, 118, defeated Norb Jost, St. Cloud, 113, in three rounds.

Mike Fischer, St. Paul, 179, won by a technical knockout over Ken Rasmussen, 210 River Falls, Wis., in the third round.

Walter Stone, St. Paul, 138, defeated Joe Barrett, St. Cloud, 135, in three rounds.

Colin Connell, St. Paul, 155, defeated George Smolik, St. Paul, 157, in three rounds.

Lyle Allie, North St. Paul, 116, defeated Martin Roeser, St. Paul, 117, in three rounds.

Vern Agnes, N.W. Golden Glove Champion, defeated Morris Marr, St. Paul, in three rounds. Both boys weighed 138 pounds.

Young Ted Lewis who is losing fights in Chicago and who boxed on the Savold-Franklin card at the Stadium is none other than Al Irwin of Minneapolis.

Tiger Miller, boxer and wrestler of St. Cloud and St. Paul, is now a night club bouncer at Coleman's Bar in St. Paul.

Bill Hart, former sparring partner of Tom Gibbons, is a city fireman in St. Paul.

Private First Class E. W. McGill is a radio man in the Marines and now stationed at Camp Kearney, California. He boxed under the name of Billy McFarland from St. Paul and was one of the best punchers in the northwest.

Rochester, Minn. Armory—April 6, 1943: Promoter Mike Sternberg presented Rochester with its second fight in two years. In the feature, Merton Herrick, Northwest Golden Glove welterweight champion, from Rochester, weighing 147 pounds, won by a T.K.O. from Ralph Fogarty, Chatfield, Minn., 149 pounds in 59 seconds of the first round. This fight was a "honey" until Fogarty received a bad cut over his right eye, forcing Referee Jack Tierney to call a halt to the proceedings.

Merle Van Cleve, 126, Mankato, decisioned Cliff Hoff, Mabel, Minn., 129. Roy Burt, 160, St. Charles, Minn., outpointed Ed Peck, 161, Rochester. Lloyd Truax, Rochester, 120, lost a close one to Tommy Fitzpatrick, 117, Rochester. Bill Luff, St. Paul, 172, outpointed Ray Ruplkevish, 178, Rochester.

David Pennington, Rochester, Minn., manager of a number of boxers, would like to show his boys on any cards in the Northwest. His address is Rochester, R.F.D., Route 1.

Max Boyce, Mankato, Minn., is the manager of Merle Van Cleve, Mankato featherweight. Van Cleve is the boy who gives Jackie Graves his toughest fights in southern Minnesota. He is a good drawing card in the Twin Cities. Boyce, manager of twenty amateur boxers, has his boys appearing all over the Northwest on amateur cards.

Tom Shaughnessy, welterweight from St. Paul, is now Cadet Tom at an Army Air Forces Basic Flying School in Texas.

Gene Connelly, Minneapolis boxer and instructor at the Ascension Club, has a good flyweight in Mike Bolnick. Dan Kroeten is a promising welterweight.

Cadet Ted Morrisson, now at an Army Air Center in Tennessee, is also a boxing coach there . . . . Sergt. Karl Malm, Park Rapids, Minn., heavyweight, is still stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss.

Sergt. Eddie Anderson, former boxer, who engaged in over 300 fights against the best in the country, and a great favorite in the Twin Cities, is convalescing in an Army hospital at Los Angeles of wounds suffered in North Africa. He was awarded the Purple Heart. Anderson, during the twenties, was one of the leading bantamweight and featherweight fighters. He will be remembered here for his great fights with Sammy Mandell, Stewart McLean, Pete Sarmiento and Joey Sanger.

Pvt. Bobby Ward of St. Paul, now in the Marines in Washington, has been assigned to recreation work. Bobby has been stationed there for the past sixteen months.

Labe Safro, Minneapolis boxer, is in Los Angeles in the hope that the California sunshine will speed up his recovery from a spine injury suffered in an automobile accident two years ago.

Norris Trickey, Minneapolis light-heavyweight, won the 175-pound championship at Camp Claiborne, where he is a corporal in the tank destroyer battalion.

Henry Schaft, now in the Marines in California, writes that he expects to see action very soon. Schaft is now a corporal and also bayonet instructor in his division. Henry boxed everybody around the Northwest and is a tough customer in or out of a ring.

Corp. Robert Peterson, former Duluth welterweight, is now located at Fort Knox, Ky.

Speed Lauridsen is the manager of Joe Stepka, St. Paul amateur welterweight champion. Speed, former instructor at the C.Y.O. center, is now training boxers at the Gibbons Gym in St. Paul.

Jimmy Collins, the playboy middleweight and heavyweight from the Twin Cities, and Paul Hartnek, heavyweight, are now working in the shipyards in San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Don Brouillard, U. S. Marines, just back from Guadalcanal, is now in the States at a naval hospital in California and would like to hear from his friends in the Northwest.

Harry Doc McCarthy, former trainer at the Gibbons Gym, is training boxers at Camp Wolters, Tex. His two best boys are Jose Lanza, 118-pounder from San Diego, Calif., and Al Luna, 126-pounder. He expects both to win the championships in their classes at Camp Wolters, Texas, next month. Lieut. Bush is in charge of the boxers at Camp Wolters. Doc is the trainer and helps promote the boxing tournaments.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., before the fifth of each month. Also subscribe for THE RING and send it to the boys in the service.

Glen Kemble, featherweight, is at Fort Benning, Georgia, in the parachute troops . . . . Bob and Jack Horner, lightweights, are in the Marines in California . . . Merle Hoppe, No. St. Paul welterweight, is in the Marines and has been stationed at Guadalcanal for over a year . . . . Bill Tudisco, welterweight, one of the first boxers to enlist in Minnesota in the Marines, has been stationed in Guadalcanal for two years . . . . Capt. Barnes, Fort Snelling, is athletic director at the fort and plans outdoor shows this year for the soldiers free of charge.

Emmett Weller, welterweight, has been appointed by the athletic commission as a referee in Minnesota. Emmett has been refereeing the amateur cards at the Auditorium this season.

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Martin Roeser, bantamweight, and Donald Raasch, flyweight, are two of the best amateur boxers who have been winning many bouts at the St. Paul Auditorium this season.

ARKANSAS FLASHES
By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

LITTLE ROCK, April 7—Soldiers from Camp Robinson dominated opening round fighting in the Arkansas A.A.U. tournament. The results were as follows:

135-pound class—Frank Smalley, Camp Robinson, knocked out Tommy Mullins, Little Rock High School (3); Ed Roberts, North Little Rock Boys' Club, decisioned Freddie Waters, Des Arc, Ark. (3); L. C. Keithly, Des Arc, decisioned Jack Mangan, Camp Robinson.

147-pound class—Robert J. Morgan, Blytheville Air Base, won over Geo. Gleason, Little Rock High School; Jack Siegel, Newport Air Base, won over Edward Bowman, Woodson, by default.

160-pound class—Carman Clemena, Camp Robinson, knocked out Wafford Scruggs, Fuller High School (3); Rudy Davile, Camp Robinson, won over William C. Camps, Newport Air Base; Norman Lee Jennings, Arkansas State, knocked out John T. Caffren, Camp Robinson (2); J. L. Myers, Des Arc, won over Merritt J. Barnes, Newport Air Base.

Camp Robinson Field House, April 9—Caesar Zoldivar, 162, 14th Regt., knocked out Milton Pritchard, 166 (2); Julio de La Canz, 154, 14th Regt., knocked out John Ersland, 153, 16th Regt. (2); Donald Lintz, 141, 13th Regt., T.K.O.'ed Robert Jetmore, 142, 82nd Bn. (1); Norman Olson, 133, 82nd Bn., won over Pete Macias, 129, 14th Regt. (3); Robert Gonzales, 158, 15th Regt., won over Dan Lubovitch, 165, 14th Regt., second round T.K.O.

Gabrielle Guiterves, 160, 13th Regt., decisioned Donald Latray, 159, 82nd Bn. (3); Henry Spencer, 139, 14th Regt., decisioned Manuel Becarra, 139, 14th Regt. (3).

Camp Robinson Field House, April 16—Rudy Davila, 156, 16th Regt., defeated Donald Sexton, 164, 81st Bn. (3); Julio de La Canz, 154, 14th Regt., knocked out John Caffren, 160, 16th Regt. (2); Ralph Canterez, 141, 14th Regt., won over Jack Mangan, 135, 16th Regt.; Edwin Filzek, 144, knocked out James Barrett, 140, 14th Regt. (2); Donald Lentz, 140, 13th Regt., won over Galanto Barrelli, 139, 14th Regt. (3).

Salvatore De Falco, 137, 14th Regt., won over Edward Jochem, 134, 16th Regt. (3); Thomas Dickerson, 161, 13th Regt., won over Steve Maurak, 158, 16th Regt. (3); Hubert Queen, 158, 16th Regt., won over Raymond Soto, 161, 14th Regt. (3).

HERE 'N' THERE—Jackie Byrd of Blytheville won a ten-round decision over Terry Gibson, Los Angeles Negro, at Oakland, Calif., on April 14 . . . . K. O. Denoho, former Little Rock Boys' Club boxing instructor, successfully underwent a major operation in Memphis. K. O. is in the Air Corps and brother Miles is in the Marines . . . . The boxing team sent to the state A.A.U. tourney by the Air Base was in charge of Staff Sgt. Jesse Clements, who used to be associated with the North Little Rock Boys' Club.

Pvt. Hymie Rudin, a Los Angeles boy, who used to knock 'em dead at Camp Robinson, now is stationed at Fort Jackson, N. C. Rudin is the boxing instructor. Hymie's manager was George Blake, who piloted Fidel LaBarba . . . . Ed Walker, winner of the state A.A.U. bantamweight championship last year, is camped in the Army Air Corps in Florida . . . . Pappy Stein, former manager of Pvt. Bob Sikes, is trying to get Sikes and his Brooks Field boxers to oppose the Camp Robinson team. All proceeds would go to Army relief.

Buddy Holderfield declares that he won't quit boxing until he wins a National A.A.U. championship. Buddy, 17, reached the feather and lightweight finals in 1942 and 1943. All the luck, Buddy. Don't give up . . . . John F. Cantrell, former boxing commissioner, was appointed judge of juvenile baseball at Little Rock.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

BEING in very ill health, The Ring Editor, Nat Fleischer, was forced with regret to cancel his engagement to referee the boxing matches with the soldiers and Marines at Camp Pickett, Va., on April 11, but did referee at the camp on April 29. Nat has been absent from his office quite a bit, no doubt this being due to the considerable work he does daily, especially for the lads of the forces. He's OUR BEST FRIEND, and boxing's also.

Pfc. Mike Puceloski, Chicago soldier serving in the same company with me, is the latest of new Ring Magazine subscribers. Mike boxed in the amateur circles in Chicago, and when at Camp Robinson, likewise put on the gloves with other soldier members until sent here.

Pvt. Russell Howard, another swell pal and member of my outfit, has subscribed to The Ring Magazine for his brother, Irwin Howard, a member of the U. S. Navy and serving as fireman, second class. Sailor Irwin is out in the Pacific somewhere, and Russell has at many times understood what reading is to anyone who is so far away from home, especially when the fellow is a great fan of the boxing game. And The Ring Magazine is what Russell had in mind for his brother, and there couldn't have been a better choice.

Stanley Gottlieb of Annapolis, nephew of Murray Gottlieb, soldier buddy of mine, who is also in my outfit, is a hot Ring fan.

Pfc. Joseph Tamburri, or Billy DeFoe in boxing, reports that several of his boxers are helping develop youngsters by teaching them boxing. Among them are Jo Jo Passante, who helps the Y.M.C.A. laddies in Houston; Paul Klepper also aids in Houston, instructing the Texas Defense Guards. Tamburri, or DeFoe, when in the boxing world, was managing and training such boys as Freddie Archer, Young Phil Sharkey, Joe Arditto, Jerry Falivena, Sam Fiore and Mickey Rodgers.

Corp. Joe Vella, co-manager of Gus Lesnevich, is coaching the boxing team at Fort Barrancas, Florida, and Maxie Fisher is Pvt. Max Fishman in the Army Air Forces in Florida . . . . Sixty-year-old Frank J. Ross, three decades ago the original Young Terry, saved a soldier's life. The Army boy would have drowned if it hadn't been for this former great . . . . Corp. I. Q. Gross, Ring correspondent, was the first to greet his brother, Lieut. R. R. Gross, at Camp Wheeler, Ga. . . . . Lew Neiderreiter, brother of boxing promoter Andy, kept up the family's fighting tradition recently when he was sworn in as a Chief Petty Officer in the Navy. He is over fifty years of age . . . . Leonard Joss, son of fight promoter Max Joss, is the third of the family to get in with Uncle Sam . . . . Sammy Mintzer, who trained Maxie Rosenbloom, has been discharged from the Marine Hospital at Monmouth Beach, where he was abed with a leg injury . . . . Pvt. Terry Amico of New York is in the station hospital in Fort Leonard Wood, Mo. He received a back injury while instructing soldiers in commando tactics.

Pvt. Jimmy Hearns, our little pal of The Ring and swell feature correspondent of The Ring's Honor Roll page for the servicemen, writes in from his Army Air Corps camp at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C. He is on the newspaper there, *The Air-O-Mech*, and it's a honey of an edition. Jimmy will be happier when the field gets going with the boxing sport. In his letter, Jimmy mentioned Eddie Mader as doing good work in the role of instructor of boxing, and has good assistance from Meyer Siegel.

Another capable lad serving as instructor is Sammy Potrock, who was a former Maine welterweight champion (amateur) several years ago. According to the little Ring correspondent, Sammy knows the ins and outs of the game, and is a classy fellow himself in there.

C. O. Hart, youthful West Palm Beach sports writer, reports for induction into the U. S. Army at Camp Blanding, Fla. He is one of The Ring's best friends. Welcome in with Uncle Sam, C. O.

Vito Tallarita, or Henry DeMayo to boxing followers, is in the Navy and at a Florida base. He is a good club fighter and is a favorite with West Palm Beach fans. Vito's home is in Thompsonville, Conn. As an amateur, he met Willie Pep, the featherweight champion, twice, and worked out with Beau Jack several times in Holyoke and Springfield, Mass.

With the Army in Florida is Dick Donohue, Philadelphia lad and former Golden Gloves champ, a classy boy, plus a main bout performer . . . . Vic Falcone, former boxing instructor at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, is doing the same at Camp Claiborne, La., with the 634th Tank Destroyer Battalion.

Lulu Costantino, ranking featherweight star, and his stablemate, Lou Villante, are soon to swell up Uncle Sam's great Army . . . . Latest paper report is that Sgt. Sammy Baker is not a prisoner of the Japs, but is doing guard duty in Trinidad, guarding prisoners of war.

Pvt. Johnny Brenda and his buddy, Pvt. Peter Prosper, both of Philadelphia, each a boxer, are at Camp Stewart, Ga. Johnny had fifteen pro fights, winning ten, losing three, had one draw, and was disqualified in the other. As an amateur, he fought 73 times. Pvt. Prosper, says Johnny, had 60 amateur fights and since entering the pro side, has met 26 opponents and won each bout. Both boys are boxing for Camp Stewart's team, and are also training the 358th C.A. Bn., Battery B, for their bouts with other battalions.

Eddie Wilson, a schoolmate of yours truly, and one of the best little flyweights and bantamweights to be produced in Florida (his home was Jacksonville), is in the Navy. He is a shipfitter, third class, and heading for the West Coast . . . . Garner Johns, who met many good boys in the bantam division throughout Florida, is working on a defense job in Jacksonville . . . . Abe Feldman, heavyweight boxer a couple of years back, joined the Coast Guard . . . . First Sergeant Walter Ramsey is now at Fort Custer. In the early 30's he was at Warren and a member of the 20th Infantry, when he won the Post middleweight crown of the Wyoming fort. Later he turned pro and fought Sammy Mandell and Billy Celebron . . . . Sgt. Joe Muscato, considered a bright heavyweight hopeful a few months back, is a private again in the Army, but only because he was transferred to Camp Croft, S. C. While here, he put on an exhibition with Pfc. Erwin Sauerland of Pittsburgh, who is known in boxing as Erv Sarlen. Marty Servo of the Coast Guard is engaged to be married.

Pvt. Al Buck, ex-boxing writer, has been discharged from the service due to over-age, and is working at his old job on the New York *Post* . . . . Mike Kaplan, boxing maestro from Boston, is in the Army in California . . . . Jackie Jurich, the former flyweight champ, is a gunner in the Navy, and when last heard from was at Calcutta, India.

Here's a list of pro boxers at Mitchel Field, New York, that is, part of the list, and the following will make a good team for any pro team in the country: Heavyweight George Nicholson, Middleweight Max Katz, Welterweights Ray Robinson, California Jackie Wilson, Young Kid McCoy, Buddy Bailey and Joseph "Ace" Bailey, Featherweight Bobby Root and Bantamweight Al Gillette.

Captain L. R. Ware, 18th F.A. boxing coach, did a grand job with his boys when he had six of the eight championships captured by his lads, according to Sgt. Tony Tortorice of Camp Gruber, Oklahoma. However, the sportsmanship trophy was presented to a civilian contestant, Sammy Pewo of the Fort Sill Indian School. He lost to Barry Darby in the finals. The trophy was given him by Col. Kenneth S. Perkins, the Commanding Officer of the fort. The champs are: Billy Tiger, welterweight; Jim Boggs, middleweight; Joe Bob Thompson, light-heavyweight; Ray Williams, heavyweight; Johnny Caussey, lightweight; Barry Darby, flyweight; Jeep O'Neal, bantamweight, and Freddie Prentiss, featherweight. Williams is from Blackwell, and Prentiss is from the Riverside Indian School. The rest are 18th F.A. men, under Capt. Ware.

Kolby Paul, western New York champ, has won five boxing bouts since going overseas. This is reported by his buddy, Pvt. Lewis LaBue of Fort Bliss, Texas.

Johnny Jackson has a very good idea and he will need every boxer's help for what he has on his mind. Johnny works at the Brewster Aircraft, and he wants to adorn the recreation room of this company with autographed photos of boxers, especially those who are in the service. They will be prominently displayed where the many workers who gather for recreation can see them. Address Johnny Jackson at 1406 67th St., North Bergen, N. J.

Tony D. Ingenito, Seaman 2/c, was recently sent to the Armed Guard School in Mississippi, from where he will be sent to sea duty. Tony, while at the school, won an easy decision from Jack Beck, the heavyweight champ.

Regret with deep sympathy to learn of the plane crash death of one of Dixie's best present-day scrappers, Elby Pettaway of Houston, Tex. Successful as an amateur boxer, he was making rapid strides in the pro ranks, where a bright future was predicted for him. May Dear God Rest His Soul.

Lee Field in Florida has some excellent boxing talent. Among the boys who are showing progress are Maxie "Bogieman" Coleman, a Jacksonville boy; Johnny Empy, a promising lightweight; Milt Szatkowski, welterweight boxer; Bob Taylor, a veteran in the Navy boxing circles; and a middleweight from California named Harry Mardirosian. According to Instructor Benny Cohen, the Lee lads are soon to face the aggressive 475th Truck Regiment of the 30th Division, now at Camp Blanding.

Henry (Kid) Wolfe, a good Philadelphia fighter of the 20's, has a son in the Navy, John Grayo, a first-class fireman. Wolfe's real name is John Henry Grayo. His son has been in Navy attire for four years and was among those braves who were bombed at Pearl Harbor, but came out safely.

Twenty thousand sailors and Marines watched the series of boxing tournaments at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station. The Naval authorities down in Jacksonville should receive congratulations from the Navy Department for the outstanding programs they staged last winter. I doubt if there are any other stations, Army, Navy or Marines, that give such outstanding recreation to their boys.

The champions in each division follow: Sailor Mike Kelley of Watertown, Mass., bantamweight champion; Sailor Rod Rogers, Licking, Mo., featherweight; Sailor Billy Doerwald, Paterson, N. J., welterweight; Sailor Eddie Lulli, Wilmington, Del., heavyweight. In the junior welterweight go, the winner was Sailor Irish Kilday of Boston, Mass. Titles that went to Marines were: Marine Hector Faberlle, Puerto Rico, lightweight; Marine Howard Brodt, Utica, N. Y., middleweight, and Marine Troy Bohannon, Orlando, Florida, light-heavyweight.

The runners-up were: Sailor Jim Marcione, Hartford, Conn., bantamweight; Sailor Gwinn Bailey, Roanoke, Va., featherweight; Sailor Pat Pattinson, Philadelphia, lightweight; Marine Jerry Watson, Paducah, Ky., heavyweight; Sailor Harry Jetter, New York City, welterweight; Sailor Al Constantine, Wilmington, Del., light-heavyweight; Marine Freddie Marchu, Johnstown, Penna., junior welterweight; Sailor Louis Stoy, Holyrood, Kan., middleweight.

Action was the theme on this program. Doerwald's win over Jetter came through a forfeit, as Jetter was ordered out of competition on account of a bad eye. An upset was recorded by Kelley turning over Jim Marcione. And some of the bouts were so close that either way would have been as good as the other. That's competition among the boys here.

The eight winners were presented Golden Gloves trophies by Commander R. D. Higgins, commanding officer of the Naval Air Technical Training Center. Orders for photographs for the winners and runners-up were also given. Dick Gore refereed all the bouts, while Ensign Al Mann, Lee Field's boxing instructor, and Mannie Begal, local boxing figure, were the judges, along with Referee Gore. The timekeeper was Chief Specialist Fred Gloden, and Chief Specialist George Fry was the announcer. The Navy Band, under Bandmaster Lawson, provided the music.

The N.A.T.T.C. boxers of the Jacksonville Naval Station scored a well earned victory over its brother members of the Lee Field squad. Twenty-five hundred sailors and Marines saw the activities, and also revenge gained by the winners for a previous defeat provided by the Lee lads. The headliner saw Eddie Barnett grab a first-round T.K.O. over Maxie Coleman, as Maxie got a cut eye, causing the bout to be stopped. Maxie had pushed Eddie out of the ring with his usual rushing tactics and Eddie came back in, angered, and let a barrage go, and one of the punches found its mark on the loser's eye.

A draw bout resulted between Bob Taylor of Lee and John Kilday of the N.A.T.T.C., both sailors, and welters. Coleman and Barnett are lighties. Marine John Wallace lost a featherweight tussle to Sailor Skippy Chiarelli, lighties also. Marine Jimmy Barnes beat Sailor Paul Torsanko in another lightweight dish. Marine Hector Faberlle won from Sailor John Empy in still another lightie bout. Sailor Milt Szatkowski drew with Sailor Billy Doerwald in a welter scrap. Sailor Z. Z. Zabarikas won from Sailor Henry Mardirosian in a middleweight go. Marine Jack Dooley lost to Sailor Al Constantine. Jack weighed 175; Al, 170. Dick Gore, Jacksonville policeman and former fighter, refereed. Lieut. Howard Wallstrum and Captain V. P. Schuler were judges. The score was six wins and two draws for N.A.T.T.C.

At the Jacksonville Naval Station a strong Seaman Guard boxing team whipped the A. and R. boys in five of the seven bouts. The Seaman Guard are coached by Ensign John Patrick, former Penn State boxer, and the A. and R. boys are being handled by Lieut. Howard P. Wallstrum. The meeting between Bill Connally of the S.G. and Al McCann of the A.R. was the highlight of the card. They are welters, and Bill won this bout. Connally has the makings of a good fighter. For an inexperienced lad, he showed natural ring ability. He hits pretty hard, and combines good footwork, plus a smart defense. In other bouts, Ralph Madley, S.G., beat John Jackson in a bantam duel; Ace Kriz, A.R., won from Joe Bency in a feather fight; Dan Young, A.R., beat Bill LaVoie in a lightie meet; Joe Genuso, S.G., defeated Lyle Mach in a middleweight fight; Tony Pry, S.G., won from Bob Clayton in a light-heavyweight affair; Steve Starrick, S.G., gained over Dick Wright in a heavyweight encounter.

In a close and tough series, the boxers of Lee Field, Fla., beat the St. Augustine Coast Guard boys by a score of four to three. The Mann-Cohen lads had the hottest competition. In the best fight of the night, Bob Taylor of Lee scored a T.K.O. win over Schumate, welters, in three. Johnny

Empy of Lee got a T.K.O. win over Bryant. Wallace, Lee, lost to Weakly in a featherweight bout. Dickey, C.G., beat Torsanko, Lee, in a lightie. Steen, C.G., decisioned Smith in a middleweight clash. Robertson, Lee, polished off Bushby, also middleweights. Szatkowski, Lee, kayoed DuWane Judd, in a welter dish. Lieut. Wallstrum refereed and Lieuts. Richard Waite and Jesse Thompson were judges.

The Lee Fielders and the Seaman Guard of the Jacksonville Naval Base went at each other hammer and tongs, and the result was a draw in a seven-bout program.

The outcome was determined by the last bout. The crowd was treated to an action card. The match that made the draw possible was the bout between Eddie Youmans of S.G. and Gee Gorulick of Lee. They fought evenly during the first round, and cuts on both found the referee stopping the fight and calling it a draw. Milt Szatkowski, Lee, and Jimmy Gennusi, S.G., battled on even terms for two rounds, but Milt got in the best blows in the final round and took the nod. In other bouts, Empy, Lee, decisioned Medley, S.G., in a featherweight match; Perry, S.G., decisioned Taylor, Lee, in a lightie go; Follo, S.G., beat Mardirosian, Lee, in a middleweight setto; Starrick, S.G., decisioned Smith, Lee, light-heavies; Kostka, S.G., beat Robertson, Lee, in a heavyweight match (and this gives the score in favor of S.G.'s, but no doubt of an error in one of the victories for them).

The 30th Division at Camp Blanding is one division that sets the pace for Southern camps. The 30th is one that believes in active sports for its boys. Among the two most active regiments in the "Fighting 30th" are the 475th Truck Regiment, coached by Corp. Michael J. Martin, known in pro boxing in and around Jacksonville as Tommy Madden, and Colonel Hammond R. Birk's Andy Jackson "Hickory Boys." They have a wonderful gym in Camp Blanding.

Ben Brown, Dixie's former bad boy of boxing, and one time contender for world middleweight honors, is now with the fighting Marines in the Southwest Pacific.

Boxing in the 30th Division got under way with a bang. The boys are given much encouragement by Colonel Carter Kolb, who is an expert in the art of conditioning. Sidney Turner and Fred Bazzoli drew in a welter bout; Robert Warren got a T.K.O. over Norman Estman, heavyweights; Pancho Perez and Francis Nixon drew, featherweights; Corp. Bob Casey beat Roy Firebaugh, welters; Buck Anderson had too much on the ball for Frank Bough and won, lighties; Herman Weiss trimmed Clifford Reil, welters; Bill Coleman beat Bob Pullman, welters; Morris Lucas T.K.O.'ed John Michalak, light-heavies; Jim Oelrich stopped Louis O'Bradovich in the first, both 168 pounds.

Again with the 30th Division at Camp Blanding. The Infantry beat the Artillery, five to three. Programs for the tournament are held twice a week. In the bouts to date, Felipe Frausto, I., outpointed Forrest Conquest, bantams; Peter Pemeulenaere, A., outpointed Jesse Martinez, feathers; Frank Ogrosky, I., got a one-round T.K.O. over Benny Rutledge, lighties; Ettore Castellente, A., got a two-round T.K.O. over Gus Pappas, welters; Bill Peterson, I., beat Tom Stabile, senior welters; Bob Robey, A., outpointed Charles Head, middleweights; George Savelli, I., won from Pat Morris, light-heavies; Swede Johnson, I., scored a two-round T.K.O. over Mike Fedorris, heavies; Bill Hodgson won from Paul Eberwien, bantams; Jim Herrin T.K.O.'ed Tom Legene in two, feathers; Joe Simone decisioned Joe Dore, feathers; Jose Martinez defeated Clarence Lumere, lighties; Carl Mathis beat Jim Davidson, welters; Charley Anderson drew with Joe Kish, middleweights; Bill Lewis T.K.O.'ed Ed Smith in two.

Still with the 30th Division. The Infantry scored high in upsetting the undefeated Special Troops by a score of 5½ to 2½. Three of these were by the kayo route. Felipe Frausto, I., defeated Horace Calhoun, bantams; Anthony Florintino, S.T., T.K.O.'ed Jesse Martinez in one, feathers; John Martinez, I., kayoed Jimmy Herrin in two, lighties; Frank Ogrosky, I., got a three-round T.K.O. over Joe Vecchio, welters; Billy Baker, S.T., decisioned Charles Head, senior welters; Freeman Wilkins, S.T., drew with Pete Martinez, I.; Roland Crum, I., won by a T.K.O. in two over Don Rawls, light-heavies; Josh Johnson, I., beat Harold Moore, heavies; Ernie Averhoff beat Woodrow VanHoose, lighties; Joe Simmone defeated Reuben Schalman, lighties; Calvin Bowman won a three-round T.K.O. over Julius Kish, senior welters; Finis Keaster took a two-round T.K.O. over Frank Wease, senior welters; George Savelli also got a two-round T.K.O. over George Kersey, middleweights.

Assisting Major John W. Blount, the divisional Special Services Officer, and Lieut. J. C. Coleman, the athletic officer, were Referees Lieut. Joseph Yelenesky and Sgt. Jasper Davis, a former football star from Duke.

And still with the 30th Division at Camp Blanding, Florida. John Soave, A., beat Bill Hodgson, I., bantams; Jack Corbett started the Infantry to its five-to-three win by taking the measure of Carl Mathis, lighties; Bob Robey, A., defeated Melvin Bowman by a two-round T.K.O., middleweights; Henry Leveillee, I., won from Pat Morris, light-heavies; Carey Cash, I., beat Mike Fedorris by a two-round T.K.O. The Infantrymen took two more wins by forfeits, and the Artillerymen took one, to total all, five to three for the Infantry.

Previously, during the first part of the card, the Infantrymen had met the Engineers and the result was a four to four tie, although the Engineers had won three of the wins by actual bouts that were fought, but the forfeits that came up saw the "I.'s" even matters, saving them. Ray Palanzo, E., defeated Lou Devirgilio by a one-round T.K.O., bantams; Bart Mormino, E., got a two-round T.K.O. over Ray Bombardier, welters; Julius Belcher, E., kayoed Joe Bosco in the first, light-heavies; Texas Shaffner drew with Peter Demeulenare, lighties; Ernest Debreuil T.K.O.'ed Ray Blascucci in two, welters; Carnation Harden decisioned Harman Box in a heavyweight affair.

Fort Meade, Md., held its boxing tournament at the big field house before a gathering of about 1500 fans, including WACCS, soldiers, civilians and the officers. If transportation could have been furnished those who are far away from the play arena, the result would have been a packed audience, but Uncle Sam has a new rule out and therefore those who attended were from the vicinity. The five bouts packed everything that comes in thrills, and undoubtedly made the heads of the program forget all their troubles. There were officials from Baltimore, who were given a fine hand for the splendid way they worked their roles, Eddie Leonard and Ed Brockman were the third men in the ring. Both were swell. Lee Yarneth, Baltimore, and Prof. George G. Quigley of University of Maryland were the judges. Harry Berman, Baltimore, and Lieut. Col. William A. Brown, the Post Inspector, were the timers.

The five winners were: Sgt. Lawrence K. Silvia won the bantam title by T.K.O.ing Charles W. Gardner in 3. Pfc. Tony Caponi decisioned Staff Sergeant William Cosme, and then went on in the top event to beat Pfc. William M. Stewart, who had beaten Pvt. George Van Deusen. This makes Caponi the middleweight title-holder of the Post. Cpl. R. J. Conners won a decision from Pvt. Elmer Grubbs, in a light-heavyweight match. The winners received silver medals by the Post Special Service office.

Some good boxers, former and active ones, have been inducted at Fort Meade, and among them are Harry Bobo, Tommy Cross, both from Pennsylvania; Pvt. Abdella Campbell, said to be only colored referee appointed by the Maryland Boxing Commission; Yancey Henry, Pacific Coast colored boxer; and then there is, still with us, Benny Gans, or to boxing, Small Montana, former flyweight king and one of the best fighting Filipino boys to hit our shores; Johnny Snyder, former heavyweight boxer, who has been in the Service before. He is with the Headquarters Detachment, 1322nd Service Unit. He has issued a challenge to all heavyweights in Fort Meade. Then we have Sgt. Francis J. LaBelle, former trainer of Bob Pastor.

Joe Sette, Chicago solder with me in the same outfit, is an old school chum and mate of Eddie O'Shea, former Chicago boxing contender. Joe loves boxing.

Louis Dundee, son of Joe Dundee, the former welterweight kingcuffer, is in Fort Meade, and the lad should make a good soldier. He boxed for a year or two, and is 19 years of age.

A smoker held at the 304th Infantry, of the 76th Division, had its big moments as boxing exhibitions were given the attendants by the former flyweight champion, Small Montana (or Benny Gans). Other entertainment was on hand for the lads, but they all were more interested in the little fellow's ringwork that night. He boxed several rounds apiece with Pvt. Lloyd Fuller, Pvt. Bob Clucus, and Pvt. Arthur Schimlepfenig, all of Company L. Sgt. Francis (Jack) LaBelle, ex-trainer of Bob Pastor, was the referee.

The fellows all saw some pretty footwork, and other ring finesse, and it was all swell to them. Still on boxing, the lads saw fight movies of Dempsey-Tunney; Louis-Baer; Braddock-Baer; and other boxing highlighters. After the boxing exhibitions with his buddies, Gans (Montana) was asked about himself, how he felt, etc. He replied that he was in good shape, but that his wind could be a little better. Here's one fighter who does believe in being in the very best of shape.

Some camps throughout the U.S. are already realizing the value of the recently formed Boxing's Service Athletic Fund, Inc. Boxing equipment have been made necessary to many camps, due to the percentage deducted from boxing programs. The Willie Pep-Sammy Angott bout started it off. The Fund have sent their first shipment to various camps; U. S. Maritime State, N. Y., where former lightie champ Benny Leonard is stationed; Camp Moses Jake in the State of Washington; to the Bombing School in Texas; to the Air Transport Command in Florida; to Fort Niagara; Mitchel Field; Fort Totten, Col.; Bradley Field, Florida; Camp Pickett, Va.; Fort Eustis, Va.; and Camp Butner, N. C. Many boys are going to be happy.

Officers in charge of outfits requiring boxing equipment, will receive same from this fund if they contact Mike Jacobs, 20th Century S. C., 1690 Broadway, New York City, Brill Building. You'll get all you need by asking for it. The request must come from the athletic officer or Special Service officer and not from a non-com. Everlast Sports Goods Equipment is being shipped to the camps. Don't be bashful, you officers who want equipment.

Corp. Johnny Isaacs, who was a promising lightweight out of New York, a quarter of a century ago, is at Camp Myakka, Florida, with a Signal Air Warning Company.

Ted Carroll, The Ring's cartoonist, has been promoted to the rank of Corporal at Mitchel Field, N. Y. Ted, a colored man, whose stories and sketches have always been among the classics of The Ring Magazine, is also a staff cartoonist for his camp's weekly paper.

Henry Armstrong's fight with Beau Jack, was also an entertainment on radio for a recorded All-Colored variety program.

Pvt. Joseph Gillotti, former fight manager of Pete Montesi, is doing good work for Uncle Sam, and is stationed in South Carolina. In a letter to Pete, the ex-manager stated how eager Pete was then to be the best boxer in the world. Joe also said he likes the work for Uncle and Company.

Col. Hammond R. Birk's sockers at Camp Blanding, triumphed over Col. Alfred V. Ednies' troopers by the score 5½—2½.

Soldier Art Tatta, a New Haven middleweight, stopped George Savelli in 3 rounds. Savelli got in some good punches to Art's head, but in turn took a severe dose of body blows.

Ernest DeBreuil, team-mate of Tatta, also got in a kayo for his team, scoring over Stan Wadas in 3 rounds in a welterweight scrap.

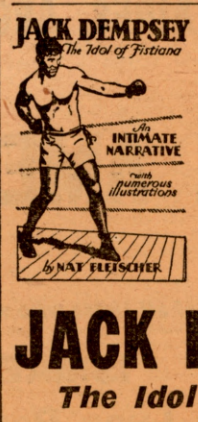
In other bouts: Felipe Frausto beat Al Dundas in a bantam tilt. John Martinez won over Nick Longo in a featherweight clash. Frank Ogrosky and Joe Simone, drew. Charles Head beat Jack Smith in a senior welter dish. Roland Crum beat Bill Thompson, light-heavies; and Josh Johnson defeated John Burns, heavyweights.

Lewis (Jackie) LaBue, in an army camp in the southwest, got his boxing start from his brother Jack, who was a favorite some 14 years back. He was 14 years of age when his big brother started him with the fundamentals of the sport, and the little brother is doing okay, but expects to be plenty heard about after the war is all over with.

Joe Hagy, former Penn State boxing instructor, has charge of conditioning the Army fliers in a Texas camp. . . . Maxie Berger, Canadian boxer in the U. S. Service, is trying to get a transfer into the Canadian Armed Forces. . . . Corporal Billy Conn is now in Camp Campbell, Ky., his fourth Army home. . . . Ned Johnston, son of Jimmy, is a Machinist's Mate First Class in a Navy construction battalion in the south Pacific.

Mrs. Emily Neal, wife of Lt. (j.g.) Russell B. Neal, is the official announcer of the boxing programs at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Lt. Neal is doing duty elsewhere, while Mrs. Neal is one of the several recreational leaders at this station.

Servicemen's boxing news and matters of fistic interest are very much welcomed to this here corner, and now more than ever. Our new address —Pvt. Tom Ephrem—A.S.N. 34247550, 60th Station Hospital, A.P.O. 3792, c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y. Your letters, news and clippings are always welcome, and wherever we may happen to be, each letter will be answered, even though I will be late. For protection to our boys in the service, please always be careful to whom you write and what you say. That includes me.



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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By PVT. TOM EPHREM

WITH 4500 fans on hand for the Red Cross Benefit boxing match in Jacksonville's Baseball Park, Sailor Bill Poland, 187 pounds, of the city's Naval Air Station, victored over local Jim Bowden, 196½, in the fifth round, when Bowden refused to come out for further combat. A later examination found him to be suffering from a hernia. It is said that this was Bowden's second attack in recent bouts, and gave further evidence of Jacksonville's need for a boxing commission.

Regardless of how the bout ended, the Jacksonville boy offered Poland good competition, and did better work than ever. Poland demonstrated some of his punching ability, especially in the third round when he smashed Jim's jaw and made the local boy's knees buckle.

In the fourth, Poland had Bowden staggering to his corner at the bell. As a whole, and while it lasted, the fans were treated to a bruising battle, and if it can be arranged, a return battle would be a good attraction. Bowden is willing. The Poland-Bowden setto featured another big league affair for the Florida city, and by the same gentlemen who provided the Jacksonville fight fans in recent months with honest, good and clean boxing. The large turnouts have proved it.

The Red Cross received over half the gate receipts after government tax had been deducted. The show grossed over $4500. The exact figure was not available at this writing. Date of this program—April 16, 1943.

The boxing team of the N.A.T.T.C. lads, of the Naval Base, highlighted other fistic events of the night. The boys, coached, as well as instructed by Georgie Abrams, Al Nettlow and Lou Campbell, did a fine job in sweeping their 7 bouts against the 475th Truck Regiment of Camp Blanding. Lou Campbell, 201 pounds, scored a one-round kayo over John Ressler, 200, of Camp Blanding.

Important to Service Men

WHEN ordering books from THE RING Book Shop to be mailed overseas in care of ARMY POST OFFICE, designation located only by an A.P.O. care of Postmaster, service men must accompany such an order by written permission signed by the commanding officer of their immediate unit.

Many orders from overseas have been returned by the Post Office because they lack this necessary permission. In all such cases we are holding the order pending the receipt of such permission.

Service men who are located in the United States and have an A.P.O. address at a definite location, need not get such permission.

Subscriptions from service men abroad, or in the United States, can be mailed by us without any such permission.

Jacksonville wants to see this Navy-Marine (N.A.T.T.C.) team combine in action again. A worthy job done by worthy men for a very worthy cause, and well, well done.

At Tampa, Florida, April 19, Willie Pep, the little Connecticut Comet, and featherweight champion of the world, outpointed Angel Aviles in the 10-round feature. It was Pep's second fistic appearance in Florida, and made before the home town fans of his manager, Lou Viscusi. The champion tipped the Fairbanks at 128 pounds, while Aviles of Mexico City, and the Mexican king of his division, weighed also 128.

Dixie Lee Oliver, a Florida colored lad who mixes things in the heavyweight division, will try to make the grade up North, under the wing of Beau Jack, number one lightweight in THE RING Magazine. Oliver is a St. Petersburg boy, and has been the chief sparring partner for Sgt. Tommy Gomez, the Florida kayo king.

Boxing news and clippings to this corner—please send to us at our new address—Pvt. Tom Ephrem—A.S.N. 34247550—A.P.O. 3792, 60th Station Hospital, c/o Postmaster, New York City, New York.

Professional boxing may return to Oklahoma City, according to the promoters, Jim Boyle and G. M. Byerley, for the American Legion. Oklahoma City is following boxing's revival among cities in and around her sector, as Fort Worth and Dallas. Lou Gray is operating at Dallas, Texas.

Tampa's Buddy Scott made it three victories on his trip to the Southwest, by adding Tiger Neville Beech to his kayo list at Dallas, Texas, March 25, 1943. He used a left hook to the chin and a right hander behind the ear to stop the Tiger. Scott weighed 183, and Tiger 194. They opened up Lou Gray's revival of boxing.

Eddie Brun, fight manager of Miami Beach, is doing well with his fighters in and around New Orleans. Swell to report that the Floridian has a stable of fighters who are progressing well, and to date have not lost a bout. On a fight card at Baton Rouge, four of his boys came through with knockouts. The boys who are doing the good work for Eddie are Jimmy Smith, heavyweight; Gene Smith, lightweight; Jack Huber, welterweight; Joe Conforto, middleweight; Eddie Mitchell, middleweight, and each is batting the thousand mark. Keep 'em in the pink, Eddie.

Previous to his bout with Bill Poland, Jim Bowden, Jacksonville heavyweight, took on Eddie Mader in a return bout in the Florida city, April 7. Bowden had scored a 4-round kayo in their first encounter. This time, the fight didn't go so far, nor did it have the same result. Mader caught Bowden with one of his hard punches and knocked Jim down for an 8-count in the second round. Bowden got up and wrestled Eddie to the ropes, the top hemp of which then gave away, and both fighters went out of the ring with Mader on bottom and landing on the bell, on his back. Jimmy climbed into the ring but Mader couldn't continue and the referee, J. P. Stanley, ruled the bout "no contest."

Buster Carroll, veteran from Lowell, whipped the hard-hitting Oliver Hamm in eight rounds. Buster weighed 154; Oliver, 145. This was not a Sam Butz promotion.

FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS
By SGT. VIC EPHREM

FIFTEEN HUNDRED fight fans saw the crowning of the 10th Armored Division's boxing champions. The 11th Armored Regiment's 11th Provisional Battalion won the team trophy. The 11th Provisional scored a grand total of 2900 points to best the 3rd Battalion, 11th Armored Regiment, by 300 points. The 3rd Battalion of the 3rd Armored Regiment was the only other boxing squad that was in the running. It scored 2400 points.

Major R. F. Bates coaches the winning team. Top fight of the night saw Cpl. Milligan edge out a close win over Cpl. Zawadski, to capture the lightweight crown. Cpl. Allen hit Pvt. Denton with everything but he couldn't put the game fellow out of commission. The winner is the light-heavy king.

Sgt. Guthrie won on a foul from Pvt. Danish, when the latter kept up his attack on lower territory, and thus was disqualified. Guthrie took the welter title. Pvt. Coburn captured the bantam crown from Pvt. Clark.

Pvt. Taylor defeated Pvt. Goodwin. The heavyweight title went to Sgt. Coleman, who edged out a win over Pvt. Wojas.

Several other matches resulted in defaults. Major General Paul W. Newgarden, the division commander, presented the team trophy to Major Bates, as well as handing out individual medals to the class champions.

This tournament had more than 400 contestants. According to Major General Newgarden, this program was made out especially to train the boys how to fight, and at the same time, provide them with recreation.

Lt. Roy D. Simmons, boxing instructor at the Navy Pre-Flight School in Ga., has been transferred to California, and in his place will be Lt. (j.g.) DeWitt A. Portal, one-time boxing coach at San Jose State College, and newly-elected secretary-treasurer of the National Intercollegiate Boxing Coaches Association. Lt. Simmons was head coach of boxing at Syracuse University, and his boys there won their first Eastern Intercollegiate team championship in 1932, and repeated five times in the next 10 years, while garnering 30 individual titles.

Georgie Larover and Johnny Brenda, both pro boxers from Philadelphia, are stationed at Camp Stewart, Ga. Both fought in the amateurs, and with success. Larover is one of Philly's brightest newcomers, and George Sheppard is his manager.

Service boxing in Florida and Georgia seems to have set this part of Dixie on fire. It's reputed to be the best morale builder, and most active sport to the boys. It's the only sport that keeps on going, all four seasons strong, never stopping for a breath or for a "break."

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NEWS FROM HAWAII
By WILLIAM SHULKIN

DUE to the writer's recent illness, he was unable to attend the match between David Kui Kong Young vs. Adolph Samuels held at the Auditorium. From all accounts this writer did not miss anything. However, so that the readers of this column can get an idea of what the fight was like, I refer you to the Sports Editor of the Honolulu *Advertiser*, the inimitable Red McQueen. With humblest apologies to my worthy carrot-topped colleague, the story is as follows:

"David Kui Kong Young pursued Adolph Samuels for ten rounds, jabbing with his right and with his vaunted left cocked for the kill, but the Clouting Celestial was unable to repeat his knock-out of last June over the little Puerto Rican in yesterday's main event at the Auditorium.

"Young won by a wide margin, carrying eight of the ten heats with Samuel's best efforts meriting him draws in the fourth and tenth stanzas.

"The fans however, seemed satisfied with the fight. Young gave a fine exhibition of boxing. Operating all the way from a southpaw stance, he scored repeatedly with sharp jabs, his Sunday left always ready for an opening that never came. Not once during the course of battle did he land solidly on Samuel's jaw.

"This time he kept circling to the left, riding with Young's devastating lefts. At no time was Samuels in distress, nor was there any blood shed by either fighter during the joust."

It required but 40 minutes to run off the entire card. Three bouts ended in one round knockouts and the main preliminary between Jimmy Hursey and Don Fillippi went the full four rounds, with Hursey winning.

Bob Blane stopped "Black Cat" Lewis in the second with a right to the jaw.

Peter Reyes then stopped Abel Moniz in one minute and eight seconds of the first round. Billy Clark, a newcomer, showed no ability against Art Lind and lasted but 2 minutes and 18 seconds. Clark was floored four times before Referee Kenny Olds wisely stopped the bout.

Frankie Parchia was stopped by Ray Camacho in 2:46 of the first round.

The show grossed $4,880.05.

Promoter Leo Leavitt, bent on getting as much as he can out of the fans of wartime Hawaii, has applied to the commission for permission to raise his present prices. The Civic Auditorium is at present enjoying a season which previously has never been equalled. From this corner it looks like a case of killing the goose that laid the golden egg.

On March 28 Dencio Cabanella, Hawaiian welter and middleweight champion, ran into some very stubborn opposition before he finally subdued Wayne Powell, colored Honolulu bus driver in the feature event of ten rounds at the Civic Auditorium. A fortnight before, Dencio had a narrow escape when he engaged Chris Christie in a tune-up bout on the island of Kauai. In that tiff, he was floored three times in the first round but came back to kayo his opponent in the second.

His bout with Powell proved much tougher than the one with Christie. Wayne, bent on making good in a bout that he went in a 3 to 1 underdog in the betting, forced the bout throughout the first four rounds and never did give Cabanella a chance to get set.

Midway in the fifth, the hard-punching Wayne decided to become a boxer, and this proved the spot Cabanella was waiting for. Dencio never looked better than when he was allowed to coast, set the pace, and then take pot shots at Powell's chin whenever he chose.

Powell hurt Cabanella during the fifth round but blew his golden opportunity. Dencio received a bad cut over the left eye in this round, but the cries of "box him" from Powell's corner finally took effect and the puncher Powell became watchful Wayne. At the start of the sixth, Cabanella swing a short right to the chops of Powell and the colored boy sat down with a thud.

Had Powell shown any aggressiveness from the sixth to the ninth rounds, he might have been in the driver's seat by the start of the tenth and final round. Cabanella, with the fight sewed up, started coasting in the tenth, with the result that the finely conditioned Powell came on with a great bid which enabeled him to take this round by a wide margin. However, the decision was unanimous for Cabanella, and both boys received a terrific ovation from the crowd for their splendid performance. Powell's exceptional condition made this contest the great fight it turned out to be.

Cabanella weighed 154½ to Powell's 158¼. The judges were Bob Sawtelle and Allan Dodd. A very neat job of refereeing was turned in by Al Schaff.

The semi-windup showed Art Lind, Chris Dundee's middleweight protege, winning an easy six round duke from Chris Christie, local banger. Christie did very well to go the distance with the ever improving Lind.

Ray Camacho won a fiver from Frankie Parchia, New York lightie. Parchia pressed Camacho throughout and a draw would have been a more just decision.

Peter Fellippe took the measure of Harry Strapple in a very good four rounder while Don Ponce, after being kayoed in two previous showings, came back to put the quietus on Tiger Del Rosa in two rounds. Del Rosa has been inactive since 1933. Yes, that's right—ten years!

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S program of boxing this month was of high quality and drew large gates. Holman Williams, New York middleweight, won over the ten-round course from Mario Ochoa, the Cuban champion. Williams had to step fast after the Cuban lad showed him he had a hefty wallop. Ochoa is only a newcomer, and this is the first time he was asked to go ten rounds. A return bout is in the making. It should draw more than their first meeting, which went over the five grand mark.

Baby Coullimber (Pablo Roca, real name), ex-featherweight champion of Cuba, now a lightweight, scored easily in ten rounds over Carmelo Fenoy of Spain. Coullimber looked great, and his manager, Pepin Prieto, is doing all he can to get his charge a shot at the lightweight crown worn by Santiago Sosa.

Luis Castillo, little Mexican dynamo, looked very convincing when he scored a nine-round knockout over Kid 22-22, Santo Domingo featherweight champion. Castillo was outpointing his man all the way when the K.O. came. Castillo is a mighty pleasing ringster, and has a big following here. Julio Pedroso, dusky welterweight, was knocked out in the first round by the Panther of Barocoa. Miguel Acevedo, 124, won a hard-fought contest from Eligio Alvarez, 123, in eight rounds. Roberto Aguilera scored a three-round kayo over Juan Guerra, welterweights.

Diego Sosa, Cuba's classy featherweight, put the skids under Bravo Atila, bantamweight champion of Santo Domingo, in four cantos. Sosa is a hard sharpshooter, and his record speaks for itself.

Joe Pedroso, former Cuban lightweight king, showed good form when he met Juan Villalba, local lightweight contender, and Pedroso scored a three-round knockout when Julian Echevarria, the referee, humanely halted the bout. Pedroso looks like he'll regain the title before long.

Pedro Poey, clever dusky featherweight contender, easily defeated Orlando Ramill in ten good rounds. Poey is a fast boxer, and his colorful style has made him a hot favorite around boxing quarters.

Lazaro Diaz, Cuba's heavyweight champion, scored an eight-round knockout over Giraldo Valdes in a hotly fought contest. Valdes showed lots of class and was ahead on points, but he just forgot to duck one of Lazaro's nasty wallops on the chin.

BOXING AT GORE FIELD, MONTANA
By PVT. EMERY BARNES

ONCE again Father Werner scored a hit when a capacity house attended his show, in which the best amateurs in this section took part. In the curtain-raiser, two boys from Gore Field, 7th Ferrying Group, Montana, wrestled. Pvt. George Soriano, 155 pounds, beat Corp. Darrell Rebecca, Jr., 152 pounds, in two successive falls. Soriano has a record of only one loss in 82 engagements, that to William Conklin of Union, N. J., in the finals of the National A.A.U. wrestling meet in 1939.

Bobby Lennen surprised the fans and himself with a victory in a boxing bout over Bobby Bogie, Lewistown, Mont. Both are bantamweights. Bernie Johnson, 132 pounds, Butte, Mont., won over Chuck Peterson, 130 pounds, C.Y.C.

Next, Frankie Krall, 115 pounds, C.Y.C., spotted Billy Paull, Butte, seven pounds and height, reach and experience, and fought a fine battle but lost the verdict to Paull.

Rodney Salo, 149 pounds, Butte, won the decision over Pvt. Andrew O'Conke, 150 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group.

In the first round of the next bout, Pvt. Orville Jensen, 150 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group, beat Rudy Tramelli, 149 pounds, C.Y.C., from pillar to post. In the second Rudy had much the better of it, but Jensen took the third and the decision.

Clayton Bain, 160 pounds, C.Y.C., won over Corp. Howard Jones, 158 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group.

Emil Mazzana, 136 pounds, beat Pvt. Ernesto Trejo, 134 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group.

Billy Burris, 118 pounds, C.Y.C. boxer, won all the way from Jack Hanley, 118 pounds, Butte.

Pvt. William Kilbourne, 178 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group, did a masterpiece of boxing in winning over Don Miller, 175 pounds, Butte's much-talked-about light-heavyweight.

Chuck Pentecost, 135 pounds, Lewiston, boxed "Bud" Hunter, 132 pounds, of Roundup, Mont., and lost by a kayo. Hunter let one go and C. E. Pentecost sat it out.

Joe Antonette, Butte, and Bud McNabb, Butte, boxed an exhibition which was classy.

In the final bout, Vearl Sherman, 155 pounds, C.Y.C., won a hairline verdict over Jim Martin, 155 pounds, Butte hillbilly boxer. Jim had long hair and whiskers, but can he fight! Oh, boy!

Father Werner was called to the ring by his followers for a speech and he received a big ovation.

March 27th was the date of the boxing show at Lewistown, sponsored by the Eagles Boxing Club and managed by C. E. Pentecost. A packed house witnessed the following bouts:

Bobby Lennon, C.Y.C. boxer, hailing from Father Werner's team of Great Falls, Mont., lost a close decision to Bobby Bogie, a youngster from Lewistown. Both are bantamweights.

Ray Sharp, Lewistown, lost to Bud Robertson, Jordon, Mont. Bantams.

Joe Swan, Lewistown, won from James Munnion, Jordon. Featherweights.

Krusher Krall, C.Y.C., won by a T.K.O. over Danny Mahany, Lewistown. Both are bantams.

In the fifth bout, Emil Mazzana, C.Y.C., lost a close one to Mervin Walker, Lewistown. Lightweights.

Bill Burris, C.Y.C., also lost a close one to Jim Pentecost, Lewistown bantam.

Corp. Julius Sandy, 7th Ferrying Group of Gore Field, uncorked a neat kayo when he dropped Jack Woodworth in 1:14 of the first round. Both are middleweights.

"Huck" Murphy, C.Y.C. middleweight ace, won easily over Jerry Gibbs, Jordon best.

Pvt. Jess Orrantia was wishing he had stayed in his barracks at Gore Field after running into a bolt of lightning at the hands of Chuck Pentecost, Lewistown's best strong man, in the welterweight division.

The crowd cheered loud and long in the main go between "Babe" Palmer, 135 pounds, C.Y.C., and "Bud" Hunter, 135 pounds, of Roundup, Mont. The decision should have gone to Palmer.

March 31st at Gore Field another slam-bang boxing show was enjoyed by the soldiers and civil service men of this post who packed the Recreation Hall.

Pvt. Bruno Avalos, 131 pounds, won a close decision over Pvt. Willard Emmert, 132 pounds, in three rounds. This bout was a slug-fest. Both boys stood their ground well and never tired.

Corp. William Bryan, 179 pounds, won a decision over Pvt. Richard Engstrom, 176 pounds.

Pvt. Andrew O'Conke, 150 pounds, packed too many guns for Pvt. Thado Schoppe, 151-pound beginner. The bout ended in the second by a T.K.O.

Pvt. Claud Harris, 171 pounds, won by a T.K.O. over Pvt. William Sheffield, 174 pounds, when Referee Pvt. Emery Barnes wouldn't let Sheffield come out for the third as he suffered a severe cut on the cheek.

Pvt. William Kilbourne, 181 pounds, camp heavyweight champion, boxed Corp. Howard Jones, 162 pounds, in an exhibition. Jones proved himself a capable boxer. The bout was called a draw.

In a wrestling match between Pvt. George Soriano, 155 pounds, and Pvt. John Schaeffer, 190 pounds, these boys displayed many holds and were cheered for their efforts. Soriano comes from Union Hill, N. J.

In the semi-windup boxing match, the most interesting bout of the card was witnessed with Sgt. Hal Fisher, 128 pounds, getting the decision over Pvt. Urvano Manzanares, 122 pounds. These boys produced some very fancy boxing. In the third, they stood toe-to-toe and battled it out to the end.

In the main go of the evening, Corp. Julius Sandy, 154 pounds, lost the decision to "Huck" Murphy, 150 pounds, civilian and C.Y.C. boxer and A.A.U. middleweight title holder. Murphy won his state title a year ago.

The fight cards were put on by the Special Service Office, 1st Lieutenant H. Maynard in charge, and Pvt. Emery Barnes of the Physical Training Section of Plans and Training making the matches and training the boxers.

My address is Pvt. Emery Barnes, 385th Squadron, 7th Ferrying Group, Great Falls, Mont.

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80TH INFANTRY DIVISION NEWS

By CORP. JOHN F. DUFFEY

THE 80th Division, stationed at Camp Forrest, Tennessee, has crowned its championship boxing team. In a program of hotly contested matches that kept the crowd tense throughout the evening, the 317th Infantry emerged victorious over the 318th Infantry for the Division championship.

The fight for the Bantamweight laurels between John Schawolt of the 317th and Orval Waltz of the 318th, was a heated contest. Schawolt carried the fight to Waltz all the way, but in the third round Waltz landed a series of sharp left hands and Schawolt fought gamely until the fight was stopped. Waltz was awarded a T.K.O. after 1 minute and 40 seconds of the third round.

In the featherweight class William Smith of the 317th tangled with James Nolan of the 318th. This bout was a slam bang affair from start to finish. Smith's right hand repeatedly ripped to the head of Nolan and Nolan displayed a determination that is to be proud of. He fought hard until Smith who had been hurt with a jolting right hand came through and caught Nolan with a right hook to the head that staggered Nolan. Smith landed several more stiff punches before Nolan's seconds stopped the fight. Smith won a T.K.O. in 1 minute 15 seconds of the third round.

Short but powerful Jack Walker of the 317th ran into Joe Coponiti of the 305th Engineers in the Sr. Welterweight division. After the opening bell of the first round, Walker started right to work under those long arms of Coponiti and not until the last seconds of the first round, did Coponiti get the range.

Coponiti hits equally hard with either hand and midway of the second round he scored with a left that sent Walker crashing to the canvas, only for Walker to rise and find Coponiti's left hand looping in around his head and hurt to the point where his only thought was to slug it out with this hard-hitting boy from the Engineers, until his seconds thought that Walker had enough and threw in the towel. Coponiti was awarded a T.K.O. after 1 minute and 50 seconds of the third round. The 317th won this fight from the 318th by forfeit and Coponiti from the Engineers agreed to meet Walker in an exhibition bout.

The lightweight class was won by forfeit by Vincent Manzano of the 317th.

The welterweight bout was won by Sam Baiocchi of the 317th by virtue of forfeit.

Gene Harris 318th won over John McAllister 317th in the middleweight class by a decision that was so close that the officials awarded a split decision to Harris. Harris carried the fight to McAllister, whose chopping right hook to the head and body made Harris respect McAllister to the point where he had to outbox him instead of outpunch him. McAllister in the last round, worked Harris to the ropes where in the infighting, he dropped Harris with a barrage of his stinging hooks to the body and head. Everyone waited tensely for the decision, which was awarded to Harris.

The slugfest of the card was in the lightweight loop. That wound up with William Suyhayda of the 317th outslugging the rugged Joe Dorchet of the 318th. This fight kept the crowd on their toes from the opening bell until after the decision was announced. Both boys met in the center of the ring and the toe to toe slugging contest was on.

The fury of the battle royal came in the second round when Suyhayda was hit with a looping right hand to the head and tying up his opponent, Suyhayda gathered his senses and began to hit Dorchet so hard and so often that at the end of the round, Dorchet's knees began to buckle. The third round found both boys as fresh as at the opening gong and they stood toe to toe, mauling each other. At the bell both boys were still standing, wanting to mix it up some more. The crowd was still cheering so wildly that the announcement of the unanimous decision awarded to Suyhayda hardly could be heard.

In the final bout of the evening, John Gillis of the 317th Inf. snared a one-sided T.K.O. from Jack Miller of the 318th in the heavyweight duel. Gillis, a hard-punching right hander, had things his way most of the fight, but the ability, initiative and courage of Miller will rarely be seen. Gillis with a sharp right hand, sent Miller to the canvas twice in the first round. Gillis kept trying to throw his powerful right, which almost was his undoing, as Miller retaliated with an overhand left to the head, a short right hook to the body and a lobbing right to the jaw.

Gillis backed up and sparred for an opening. He found it and sent Miller to the floor for the count of nine as the round ended. Gillis came out of his corner with a volley of punches that beat Miller to the floor and before Miller was given a chance to recover, his seconds threw in the towel. Gillis was the winner. A T.K.O. in 1 minute and 36 seconds.

The final score being 6 to 2 in favor of the 317th Infantry.

The rugged 317th must defend its title against any team in the Division and must fight or forfeit the championship seven days from the notice of the challenge. The trophy is a traveling trophy which can be held only as long as the boxing team is the Division champion.

HENDRICKS FIELD BOXING

By SGT. JOE ROSE

THE largest gathering at a sporting event on this field was present here on April 23 to view an all-star boxing show. The card was held at the outdoor arena and was the second of this season's boxing presentations made possible through the efforts of the Physical Training Department of Hendricks Field.

The opening bout brought together a pair of heavyweights, Pvt. Harold Seeber of Chicago and Pvt. Tom Laasch of Pittsburgh. Both boys were unusually fast. Seeber took the aggressive at the bell and continued on through the entire battle with jarring left hooks and sharp right crosses to the head and mid-section. Laasch chose to stand his ground and trade punches in the first and second round. In the final round, he connected with a wild right swing that opened a cut on Seeber's nose. Seeber was bleeding profusely from the nose and mouth when the bell rang that ended the fight. Laasch was awarded the judges' decision.

Cpl. Bill Ludlow "The Fighting M.P." 145-pounder from Camden, New Jersey, won the judges' decision at the end of three hectic rounds of fighting over S/Sgt. Bob Woodward, 142 lbs., Fairmount, West Virginia. Ludlow displayed a long left jab that kept his opponent from getting set throughout the first and second rounds. Woodward received a jolting right hand to the head early in the second frame which sent him to the floor but he arose without a count.

In the third round, Woodward connected with a wild left hook that floored Ludlow for the count of seven. Ludlow gained his feet and proceeded to paste Woodward from one side of the ring to the other. The fight was a very close one and could have gone either way without disapproval from the fans.

The upset of the evening took place in the third bout when Pfc. Frank Clayton of Pittsburgh came from behind to nose out Cpl. Johnny Jobe of Memphis, Tenn. Jobe, a veteran of many ring battles, started out fast and had his opponent bewildered and dazed from several hard right hands. In the second round, the style of Young Clayton began to puzzle Jobe, he danced around him spearing him with a long left hand and landed a terrific right cross over the heart which slowed the Memphis boy to a walk. From that point on, the fight was Clayton all the way. Both boys came in at 160 lbs.

The main event of the evening brought together S/Sgt. Arnold Lewin, Santa Monica, California, and Pfc. Whitey McShane of Pittsburgh. This bout, a rematch, was one of the hardest fought battles yet to be presented at this field. Lewin displayed a world of class by outboxing and outsmarting his much heavier opponent in the first and second rounds. He peppered McShane with neatly-timed left jabs and jarring right uppercuts. In the third round McShane connected with a crushing blow behind the neck that staggered Lewin. In the fourth and final round, Lewin, a little on the groggy side, resumed his cautious boxing style and jabbed McShane silly with his left hand.

The officials for the evening were Major Lewis P. Anderson, Capt. W. G. Vaughan, and Lt. Archie Cohen acting as Judges. Lt. Cantwell was referee and Pvt. Abbatichio, timekeeper.

WRIGHT FIELD, OHIO

By PFC. RAY HELING

THOUGH it is a little late to give this information, nevertheless I believe it's fitting to give the report on the benefit amateur boxing show which was put on in Dayton for us soldiers here. The entire proceeds of $1100 dollars was turned over to the field Special Service office for the purpose of purchasing athletic equipment. The field personnel and yours truly wish to extend our sincere thanks for the great success of the show to all concerned, especially to hustling Joe Horvath, whose tireless work made the event a reality. Incidentally Joe was presented a scroll in recognition of his great work by Colonel Brownfield, Post Commander. He certainly deserved it.

Now that summer is just around the corner, boxing will take a new lease of life here. We are having a ring erected on the outside which will certainly serve its purpose.

After watching many of the boys in sparring matches, I think we have some worthy talent at our camp. My sincere thanks to Nat Fleischer for all he's done. What would we soldiers do without him. Nat has been a big personal help to me.

THE RING can be bought at Joe Horvath's newsstand at 4th & Main St., in Dayton. See you next month.

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JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

SOUTH BROADWAY ATHLETIC CLUB staged its first amateur boxing show, following the Golden Gloves and the Ozark A.A.U. Tournaments. The punch party which attracted 518 fans was a benefit show with the greater portion of the receipts going to the Service Men's Athletic Club Equipment Fund of which Mike Jacobs of New York is chairman. The referees who worked the show and donated their services to the cause, were Tommy (Brooklyn) Sullivan, Jimmy Parker, Dick Young and Harry Cook. The timekeepers were Fred Gilmaster and Mordie Wolf. Judges were, Seaman First Class Luke Collins of the Coast Guard Auxiliary and Gene Farrel. Bill Judge was the Promoter, with Paul Spica filling the spot as Matchmaker. The main event was a three rounds sizzler between Alonzo Karr of Herculaneum, Mo., and Don Rothrock of the S.B.A.C. with Rothrock gaining an unpopular decision.

In the heavyweight main event Nicky Ghnouly, from the Lambert Field Naval Air Base, the 1943 *Globe Democrat* Golden Glove Novice Champion won a three-round decision over Wm. (Sub) Revelle, the 1943 Ozark A.A.U. Champion from Herculaneum, Missouri. Other results:

Harold Tyler, 135 pounds, of S.B.A.C. won in three over Bob Mohler, 135 pounds, of S.B.A.C.

Jimmy Sparks, 112 pounds, of S.B.A.C. won a three-round decision over Donald Potter, 112 pounds, of Herculaneum, Mo.

Orville McBroom, 105 pounds, of S.B.A.C. outpointed Lawrence Kovarik, 105 pounds, unattached.

Charley Fisher, 100 pounds, of S.B.A.C. won from Eddie Potravis, 100 pounds, from the Buder Community Center.

Elmer Sturgis, 85 pounds, of the Buder C.C. won in three over Carroll Compton, 85 pounds, of the S.B.A.C.

The 1943 National A.A.U. tournament is over and Bob Foxworth, the East St. Louis, Illinois, Negro, retained his 175-pound crown which he won in the 1942 National A.A.U. meet. Foxworth was the only member of the St. Louis squad to bring back a title, although Henry Chuckollek after winning two bouts went down to defeat in the semi-finals, when he was K.O.'ed in the first round.

Bud Naucke the Herculaneum, Mo., Amateur Featherweight, who has in the past thrilled many Ozark Country Fight fans, is now in the U. S. Army and is at the present time stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

The South Side Catholic High School in St. Louis, Mo., held its annual Boxing Tournament before a crowd of 670 ring fans, who were treated to one T.K.O. on the final night of the meet. John Rosen who won the School's Middleweight Championship, was awarded the trophy for the Outstanding Boxer of the Tournament. The bouts were all via the three round route. Results of the finals:

Larry Kovaric successfully defended his flyweight crown when he won a decision over Ralph Esswein.

Don Pijuit, last year's lightweight title winner, defeated Carl Sinovich to gain the Junior welterweight championship.

Pete Bley won on a T.K.O. over Eugene Krus who couldn't come up for the third round. This was Bley's fourth successive T.K.O. win of the Tournament.

John Rosen won on a decision over Jack Fedlemeyer to gain the School's Middleweight Crown.

Larry Kelly got the nod over Albert Roeger for the featherweight championship.

Edward Benedick, the new Paperweight champ, out-pointed Don Valenti.

News of interest to fight fans in this locality should be sent to Bus Burke, Columbia, Illinois.

IN PORTLAND, OREGON

By S/2c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

JIMMY GARRISON, Kansas City welterweight, continued his winning streak in Portland rings by stopping Jackie "Kid" Burke of Ogden, Utah, in the 4th round.

Burke, who four months ago went 10 rounds with Henry Armstrong in Nevada, was no match for the ringwise Garrison, who is boxing better than ever.

The first two rounds were fought cautiously, both boxers contented to feel one another out. But late in the 3rd Garrison suddenly floored Burke with a flurry of hooks and a right to the stomach. The Ogden Iron man, game as they make them, lasted out the round on courage alone. Midway in the 4th, Garrison floored Burke with a short overhand right to the jaw. Jackie arose at nine only to continue to take a bad beating so the referee wisely intervened and halted proceedings. Garrison came in at 146 while Burke scaled 146¼.

In other bouts, Spider McCullum, tough Montana welterweight, and Jimmy Collins, young Portland favorite, battled six rounds with McCullum getting the decision. Collins is undefeated.

In other bouts, Jimmy Allen, Albina Shipyards middleweight, stopped Joe O'Connell in the second; Mel Roberts defeated Pvt. Orv Teetlers and Pat Blackcloud, a likely-looking prospect, won the $50 war bond popularity contest by stopping Ted Damico in the third round.

April 16: Jimmy Garrison returned to Portland to meet Joe Ybarra, Mexican veteran from Oakland, California, on April 16. As expected, Garrison came through with a four round T.K.O. over the overmatched and out-of-shape Ybarra. The Mexican was floored in the second and third rounds and after again taking a count in the fourth, the referee stopped the bout. They both came in at 146.

In the eight-round semi-final, a rematch between Spider McCullum and Jimmy Collins, McCullum won a close victory. The added distance was supposed to have helped Collins but this time it was McCullum who came roaring down the stretch to gain the unanimous verdict. In the special, Joey Dolan, classy, sharpshooting featherweight from the Albina Shipyards, won over Harry Wickers, former Detroit Golden Gloves Champion.

Promoter Joe Waterman presented Portland boxing fans with one of the most attractive bouts in months when Jack Chase, middleweight champion of California, met Jimmy Garrison in a 10-round bout. The fight ended in a draw and didn't meet with the approval of the fans who thought that Garrison's last round rally had won him the bout. The fight itself was a humdinger.

Up to the 7th round Chase was out in front. Then in the 7th, Garrison caught Chase with a beautiful overhand right, backed Chase into his corner and dropped him with a fierce left hook to the jaw. Jack was up in a jiffy. Another right and left shook Chase but towards the end of the round, he was outboxing Garrison. Chase came back strong in the 8th and 9th, displaying a dazzling left and a lightning right cross that had Garrison bewildered. But in the tenth it was Garrison who took the play completely away from Chase. He staggered Jack repeatedly with overhand rights and looping left hooks. My scoresheet had Chase ahead 5 rounds to 4 and one even. But Garrison did have two big rounds—the 7th and 10th, and deserved a draw. Chase tipped the Fairbanks at 155 while Garrison weighed 147.

The bout was for the benefit of the Shrine Hospital for Crippled Children. A crowd of 4,863 witnessed the bout and paid $11,490.05.

In the preliminaries, Sgt. Leo McCarthy, 142, Portland, stopped Curly Martin in the 6th round. Billy McGee, 166, San Francisco, and Pat Blackcloud, Sioux Indian, battled six rounds to a popular draw. Mel Roberts decisioned Jimmy Benjamin. They are welterweights. In the opener, Babe Fenton, 127, took a close decision over Young Nationalista, 127, a sub.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES

By SERGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

LIEUT. JOSEPH FRANCO, athletic officer of the 38th Battalion, at Camp Crowder, has supervised construction of an outdoor boxing arena in his unit area. Lieut. Franco and his assistant, Boxing Coach T/5 Lewis Galvani, plan to hold weekly cards during the summer with 38th Battalion soldiers participating. Competition will be encouraged among novice class fighters, so that men who have had little or no experience with the gloves will get a better chance to learn the rudiments of the game.

Several years ago, Lieut. Franco was an amateur boxer in Brooklyn, N. Y. He and T/5 Galvani will train and coach the 38th Battalion tyros, from whom they hope to develop a formidable team.

The boys at Camp Crowder hope that the day will soon come when a name fighter will be sent to their post. Billy Conn has been transferred to Camp Campbell, Ky., but with all the ring's top-notchers who have been inducted into the Army, Camp Crowder is yet to get one. Most noteworthy fistic stars who received training at Crowder during past months, were Eddie Shea and Al Dorlac. Pvt. Shea was among the leading featherweight contenders ten years ago when he was mixing with such headliners as Kid Chocolate, Pete Sarmiento and Bat Battalino.

Among boys whom Derlac has boxed, are Wishy Jones and Joe Ghnouly.

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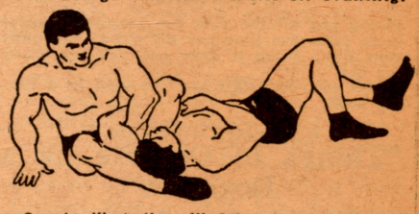

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MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON

By NATE PHILLIPS

At the Century A.C. on April 12, Lee Oma fought Georgie Parks in the main go of ten rounds, and after trailing Georgie for the first three rounds, Lee came on to baffle Georgie with his peculiar style and carry off the unanimous duke over his favored foe. Lee's style caught on with the crowd and the fans cheered him throughout the battle.

In the sixes, John Garner stopped Buddy Holmes in the final round, and Joe Woodley and Joey Longo renewed their feud, and again Woodley was the master of the situation and carried off the duke. In fours, Willie Wheatly won via a T.K.O. over Pedro Sisco in the second and Harold Bingham stopped Fred Collins in the second.

The Century A.C. presented a return go between Lulu Costantino and Frankie Carto and again these two gamecocks put up a great fight. When it was all over, the verdict was a draw.

The eight-round semi saw Jimmy McCallister erase a defeat when he won over Chico Morales in a slam-bang affair. In sixes, Charlie Crump won over Dan Biggers, and Howard Bennett won over Kid Wolfe. The opening four saw Sammy Leonard make it two in a row when he won over Nate Johnson in a real good fight.

On April 26, at the same club, Lou Brooks and Lee Q. Murray, who subbed for Charley Eagle, went fifteen rounds. In this bout, Lou looked better than he has in some time but ran second to Murray who was awarded the duke. Murray, with his added height and long reach, was a tough man to battle, especially in the late rounds when he turned southpaw on Lou, and had Lou puzzled.

In sixes, Jesse Harris and Lee Rosen hooked up and at the end of a very close fight, the duke was given to Harris. In one set for five rounds, Charley Chaney, home on a furlough, and Howard Bennett put up a war of their own, with Bennett's condition a prime factor in battering Chaney into submission. The referee stopped it in the third when Chaney had his lip cut. In fours, Willie Morris won over Babe Simmons, and Jackie Smith belted out Johnnie Reed in the second.

The Century A.C. also showed Baltimore's Deacon Johnny Brown and Louis Kid Cocoa in the main go of fifteen rounds and Cocoa's educated left was entirely too much for the smaller-built Brown, who could not overcome the reach and experience of the Kid. In the six-round semi, the fans were treated to the greatest slugfest seen here in some time when Rocky Luciano and Kid Wolfe threw all science to the winds and just went at it hammer-and-tongs. Luciano won. This will make a great rematch.

In another six, George Kostelac and Dan Biggers mixed it up in another slugfest with Kostelac receiving the nod. In fours, Jackie Smith won over Earl Stout, Homer Bingham belted out John DiTomaso in the second, and Joe O'Connell made his pro debut an impressive one when he belted out Clarence Jones in the second, after being on the deck himself in the first.

At Washington on April 12 Joe Turner presented a show featuring four eight rounders. In the first Charlie Petro showed against Pete Caringi and the local boy made quick work of his task when he belted out Pete with a hard right hand to the tummy in the third heat. The second eight showed another Washington favorite, Stoney Lewis, against Oakie Greer. Oakie, an 8 to 1 underdog, came through with the best fight he has put up in Washington to cop the duke. The fight that stole the show was the eight-rounder between Maxie Starr and Pete Galiano. These two boys threw caution to the winds and just stood there and threw punches at each other for eight heats. This contest was called a draw. The feature eight showed Washington's prime favorites, Danny Petro and Lou Transparenti. In the very first, a hard left to the pit of the stomach downed Lou for the count. This blow knocked the wind right out of him. The show was a sell out, with hundreds being turned away.

Joe Turner presented a double windup of eight rounds each, and in the feature Jimmy Collins, now a member of Uncle Sam's armed forces, hooked up with Jimmy Phillips, yet undefeated in a local ring. It was called a draw. The secondary eight saw Stoney Lewis erase a former defeat when he won over Oakie Greer in a hard fought tilt.

In sixes, Sammy Lewis won via a T.K.O. over Willie Wheatly in the third, and in another six, Rocky Luciano returned to the fistic wars and won the duke over Joe Sole in a very good fight. In the opening four Frankie Maxwell won over Jimmy Jericho in a real good fight.

Joe Turner presented a third show with Georgie Parks and Eddie Hocevar in the main go of ten rounds. Georgie started off at a fast clip, but midway Hocevar went to work and took the play away from Parks with the verdict going to Hocevar in a very close fight. The show opened up with Ciff Gibbs belting out Al White in the second. The next saw Willie Morris win via a T.K.O. over Gene Wright in the third, when Wright suffered a cut eye. The referee halted the contest, which up to this time was hotly contested.

In the next sixer, Lee Rosen, a last minute substitute, put up a game but losing fight with Bobby Brown in a real slugfest. The bout that seemed to catch the fan's fancy was the one between Jesse Harris and Joe Sole. This turned out to be about the best bout, and when it was over Jesse was returned the winner because of a rally in the last two rounds, when Sole tired. In a six that followed, Bobby Duncan and Horace Thompson put on a war of their own, in which first one and then the other was down with Duncan getting the duke at the end.

At Washington on April 9, Goldie Ahearn and his Liberty A.C. presented three eight rounders. Herb Marshall beat Tommy Campanella in the first. Marshall dropped his man in the third with a hard left hook for the count. The next eight rounder showed Washington's up-and-coming youngster, Kid Alexander, hook up with the veteran Joey Archibald. For the first three rounds Joey was boss with his ring generalship, but from there on, Alexander took command to win the duke. In the final eight rounder, Louis Kid Cocoa beat Young Kid Robinson. Robinson gave The Kid a little trouble in the first two heats with his unorthodox style, but from there on Cocoa had his own way.

In the opener of four rounds, Jimmy McCallister stopped Willie Mack in the third with a well-planted right to the tummy. In the other four, Jackie Goodman battled with Hershel Todd in a slam-bang affair with Jackie getting the duke.

Goldie Ahearn had Carol Alexander, fresh from a win over Joey Archibald, and Pedro Hernandez, as the headliners in another show and Pedro galloped to an easy victory in the eight round route. In another eight, the surprise of the night came when Johnny Kapovich won over the highly-touted Herbie Marshall. Kappy won as he pleased in 10 rounds. In sixes, Lee Rosen won over Charlie Bennett, a last-minute sub, and Eddie Marcinko and Joe Camarata battled to an even affair at the end.

On May 3 Ahearn presented Henry Armstrong and Saverio Turiello in the main go of ten rounds. Hammering Hank showed that he still had plenty of fight in him when he hammered Saverio into submission in the fifth round. The referee stopped the contest with Hank winning via a T.K.O. Turiello protested on having the fight stopped, but to no avail.

Saverio came right out at the first round to make a fight of it, but he was putting up a battle just as Hank wanted. At the end of the fourth Turiello was a badly-beaten fighter.

The show opened up with Jesse Harris and Lee Rosen fighting for the second time in one week, and again Harris was the master of the situation, and carried off the duke in a battle. The second six saw Manuel Rosa, a last minute substitute, win over Al Franklin.

The next six found Ray Brown against Charlie Bennett and Ray won the duke in a bout full of action.

In a six that followed the main go, Terry Gibson, a stablemate of Armstrong and Billy White of Baltimore, put on a private war of their own. It was called a draw. This show had the large Uline Arena filled.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

BOXING is slow in these parts, but a general pickup is anticipated shortly.

Sonny Horne, the Niles, Ohio, middleweight, is going great guns under the fighting banner of Georgie Sheppard, the hustling Brooklyn manager-promoter.

Milwaukee's veteran featherweight-lightweight, Phil Zwick is open for bookings around the country.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . Jack Moran, former fighter, promoter and manager is now in the manufacturing business here in Ohio. . . . Jackie Davis, former Covington welter, is located on the west coast, working in a shipyard. Sam Thompson, former Indiana scribe, is also situated in California. . . . Dayton has not had any professional boxing for some time, but rumors reaching this desk indicate a start some time this summer. . . . My flashes boxing service continues to move along and those interested in securing this service, may do so, for one year, for one dollar. Send to Jimmy Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio. . . . This address also available for fighters of all weights and managers of good fighters, who wish national contact bookings. . . . M. J. Cleary will operate in two metropolitan cities in Indiana this summer and would like to hear from good fighters for matches under his directorship. . . . Iver Hanson of Hines, Illinois, has a fine stable of scrappers, headed by Al Reasoner . . . Bruce Henman, a young middleweight, is doing good work under the Eddie Horn banner in Chicago. . . . Watch Willie James, Ohio middleweight.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

LEE SAVOLD provided Chicagoans with some thrilling fighting for the second time within a span of two months. Savold, who stopped Lem Franklin in the previous meeting in 10 rounds, finished off the Negro this time in eight rounds.

At the clang of the bell Franklin clipped Savold on the button and dropped him for a nine count. Lee arose and immediately subjected Lem to a terrific bombardment. In the second Lem planted another successful blow to the jaw and Lee crumpled to the canvas for another nine count. However, starting with the third, Savold began an uphill climb.

In the eighth, which turned out to be the finis stanza, Savold threw all caution to the wind, let go a whirlpool of leather clouts and repeatedly found the mark. Franklin hit the deck in this round and was counted out in 2.55. It was a great fight and spectacular at intervals.

This major attraction was but one of three hair-raising ten-round encounters presented by Irving Schoenwald, Jack Begun and Jack Hurley, at the mammoth Chicago Stadium. The gross receipts totaled well over $42,000, with the net slightly over $32,000.

In the ten-round semi-windup, Nate Bolden, a recent knockout victim of the versatile and potent Lee Savold, punished the gallant and game Tony Musto, Blue Island favorite. Musto had a weight advantage of 27½ pounds over Bolden, but Nate possessed too much for Tony, who has seen better days. Bolden was able to drop Musto for two counts.

Al "Bummy" Davis, left-hooker from Brooklyn, N. Y., made his Windy City debut opposite Tommy James, middleweight youngster from the South Side. Davis won a good ten-round fight from his inexperienced foe, who put up a gallant effort.

Both gladiators provided the assembled attendance with a nifty and unusual sight—a double knockdown. Each connected with sharp hooks and both landed on the seat of their pants simultaneously for a two-count.

In the preliminaries, Fred Dawson, colored, won a slick six-round affair from Alvin Gomez.

Al Reasoner, strong little lightweight, was too strong for Ted Lewis, Loop bellhop, in the opening engagement.

The weights of the aforementioned participants on this card were: Savold, 192; Franklin, 201¼; Musto, 200; Bolden, 172½; Davis, 147¼; James, 147½; Dawson, 131½; Gomez, 131; Reasoner, 134 and Lewis, 135.

Savold received a $10,000 guarantee; Franklin's percentage gave him an approximate $6,500; Al Davis received $1,500; Musto and Bolden, $1,250 apiece and Tommy James $300.

Danny Spunt, local fight-pilot hustler, informs me that he has received letters from two of his former fisticuffers, who are now in service; namely, Johnny Rock and Al Tibbets. Rock was doing combat duty in the South Pacific and is now convalescing from a wound. And Tibbets is in the signal corps and is stationed out in California.

Clarence Brown, 202-pound Chicago heavyweight, slipped over a timely right that stopped Al Jordan, 188, of Kansas City, Mo., in 2:35 of the first round. After the sound of the bell, Brown whipped over a right that knocked Jordan through the ropes. Jordan got back into the ring as the count reached 18, and then they exchanged blow-for-blow again with Brown flattening his rival for keeps. (The State of Illinois' rule allows a 20-count for an opponent knocked out of the ring, whereas, in several other states, the usual ten toll is all that is allotted.)

Roy Lewis of Muncie, Ind., former Golden Glover and Elbert Adams, Chicago lightweight, fought a six-round draw, in the semi feature—Lewis excelled in the infighting. A timely right to the jaw meted out by Lewis dropped Adams to one knee for no count in the second round.

Jesse Jackson was defeated by Forrest Gee, Milwaukeean, in a welterweight glove span—they are welterweights; Fred Dawson, Chicago Negro, won over Isadore Minor, West Side Jewish 136-pounder, at the end of six rounds. Al Nedoff, Gary 139-pounder, scored over Young Ted Lewis in the five-round opener.

At Marigold Gardens, Commissioners Sheldon Clark, Harry Scranton and Gen. Roy D. Keehn presented a watch to Jack Elder, Sec. of the Boxing Commission, who has joined Uncle Sam's fighters. Elder received a Lieutenancy in the Navy.

Jimmy Joyce, lightweight, and Johnny McCarthy fought on a recent Milwaukee card. Joyce was defeated by Doll Rafferty in a ten-rounder and Janis caught one on the kisser at the hands of Mickey Hayes in round two. Somebody tried to engineer a comeback attempt for Tony Galento, with this same McCarthy (Janis) as the opponent—but the Wisconsin Boxing Commission is familiar with the capabilities of Middlewest fighters.

Gene Spencer, part-Indian lightweight from South Chicago, won in an encore scrap with Jimmy Joyce, in Milwaukee, on one of their recent programs. Baby Breese and Doll Rafferty headlined the card. Spencer and Joyce battled for ten rounds.

Al Jordan, Negro from Kansas City, Mo., was awarded a decision over LeRoy Lawson, Detroit heavyweight, in eight rounds at the Marigold Gardens. The verdict was of the split variety. Jordan put Lawson down for a no-count in the opening stanza.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis welterweight, stopped Bob Nichols, newcomer from Cincinnati, Ohio, in the seventh round. A severely cut optic halted the bout.

Perk Daniels, South Side 200-pound Negro heavy, hammered out a clean win over young Harry Wills of Cincinnati, Ohio, in a six-round event. Earl Paul, Indianapolis junior welterweight, outpointed Willie Moon, former Catholic Youth Organization representative, in four rounds, and Johnny O'Brien, Calumet City middleweight, put away Bishop Murphy for the count in 2:57 of the first round.

The last of the boxing shows to be recorded for the month is the Joe Maxim vs. Al Jordan main event at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Maxim made his farewell appearance prior to entering the armed service and Joey meted out a sound beating to Jordan for the entire distance of ten rounds.

Gene Spencer, South Chicago lightweight, continued along his winning ways with a split-decision over Elbert Adams in eight rounds.

To Norman Miller: Sorry that I didn't mention your information sooner. Trafton's Gym, here in town is closed up—thus your letter didn't reach me up at the New Ringside Gym for quite some time. Miller mentions that Louis Angelucci, a crack amateur middleweight in and around Chicago for several years, is undergoing his basic training in preparation to entering Officers' Training School at Fort McClellan, Alabama. Thanks for your letter and compliment. Ringside Gym is at 75 West Randolph St., Chicago, Illinois, as is the Veteran Boxer's Club.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

PORTLAND:— Jimmy Garrison, popular Kansas welter, stopped Jackie "Kid" Burke in the fourth of a scheduled ten rounder April 9.

Burke, the "iron man" from Ogden, Utah, was no match for Garrison after the second round. Garrison floored Burke three times in the third, and after Garrison floored Burke again in the fourth the referee stopped the bout.

Spider McCullum, hard-punching Montana welter, scored an easy six-round decision over Jimmy Collins, Portland, in the semi-windup. McCullum scaled 150½ to 148 for Collins.

Other Results:— Mel Roberts, 141, decisioned Pvt. Orv Teetlers (4); Jimmy Allen, 157, stopped Johnny O'Connell, 154, in three; Pat Blackcloud, 167, K.O.'ed Ted Damico, 171, in the third.

Jimmy Garrison stopped Joe Ybarra in the fourth, the following week.

Three amateur cards were staged during the month. The results are as follows:—

April 9: Nino Barichello stopped Emery Ramsay in the fifth and final round. Barichello opened a cut over Ramsay's left eye leaving Referee Hec McDonald no alternative but to stop the bout.

Barney Deslauriers (Army), upset the dope when he held Leon Perret to a three-round draw.

Jack Preston and Mario Caravetta battled to a three-round draw. Preston carried the fight to Caravetta all the way and landed the heavier blows while Caravetta piled up his points with sharp counter punching.

Other results:—Jimmy Roberts outpunched James Wing; Floyd Williams decisioned Phil Love; Art Wilson and Aime Ramsay drew; Gordie Stewart and Bobbie Hughes also battled to a standoff in the opener.

On April 16: Hank Egli (R.C.A.F.) K.O.'ed Gerry Pittao in the first heat of a scheduled five rounder.

Leon Perret punched out a decision over Nino Barichello in four rounds.

A much improved Jimmy Hadcock punched his way to a draw with Mario Caravetta.

Other results:—Larry Krangle walloped Jimmy Roberts in three; Jackie Simpson and Aime Ramsay drew; Joe Ellison outpunched Floyd Williams.

On April 23: Leon Perret was unimpressive in scoring a five-round decision over Billy Barret.

Gerry Ramsay stopped Terry Finch at the end of the third round.

Jack Preston and Jimmy Hadcock battled three torrid rounds to a draw. This was the best bout on the card and had the crowd standing on their chairs.

Art Wilson scored a good win over Jackie Simpson; Billy Simms K.O.'ed John Brown in the second; Nino Barichello and Jackie Turner put on a fine exhibition while Bobby Hughes bested Norm Simpson in the curtain raiser.

Portland:—Jack Chase, flashy Negro middle from Walsenburg, Colorado, and welter Jimmy Garrison fought to a 10-round draw in the main event of the National Boxing Club benefit card.

Chase, boxing craftily for nine rounds, had his Kansas City opponent shaded until Garrison unleashed a spectacular slugging attack which evened up the bout. Garrison weighed 147 lbs., Chase 155.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS:—After a lapse of almost a year professional boxing will come back to Vancouver when Harvey Dubs will meet Len Wadsworth in a bout for the middleweight championship of Canada.

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

JAKE LAMOTTA, who has been tagged the One-man Gang from New York, dropped in town long enough to give our Ossie (Bull Dog) Harris, a pretty good trouncing in the ten-round main bout at The Gardens. It was a very good bout and Ossie made things interesting in at least a couple of the rounds, the fifth and eighth, when he nailed the New Yorker with long rights to the head and brought the fans to their feet in excitement. Ossie fought a swell fight against a very good boy and was not disgraced by a long shot, although he lost the decision by a clear margin. LaMotta weighed 161½ lbs. and had a 6½ lb. weight advantage over the local boy. . . . Lee O. Murray, of Norwalk, Conn., won the eight-round semi-final from Buddy Walker, of Columbus, O. A very tame bout. Both are colored lads. Murray tipped the beam at 199 lbs. against 195 lbs. for Walker. . . .

A six rounder staged after the main bout, saw Gilbert Stromquist, of New York, trounce Al Patterson, Hill colored lad. The New Yorker weighed 256 lbs. against 210 lbs. for the local boy. . . . Nat Peragine, also of New York, shellacked Bearcat Jones in another six rounder. Peragine weighed 175 lbs. against 182 lbs. for the local Negro. . . .

Walter Thomas, a New York Negro, won via T.K.O. in the third of a six-rounder with Ray Harris, local colored boy. Harris was on the canvas for counts of nine twice in the third and his manager wisely tossed in the towel. Thomas weighed 176 lbs. against 172 lbs. for Harris. . . . The show grossed $12,499.34 and was promoted by the Rooney-McGinley Boxing Club with Jake Mintz as Matchmaker and Al Grayber as the referee.

Carmen Notch, East Liberty left hook artist, won with plenty to spare in his ten rounder against Al (Bummy) Davis, of New York, at The Gardens. Notch took 6 rounds against 3 and one even. Carmen certainly looked good as he went on to give the New Yorker a pretty good surprise with his left hooks and jabs. Davis looked good in the late rounds when he began to wear down the East Liberty lad with his body punches but he got started a little bit too late and had to be contented with the decision rendered against him. Notch weighed 151½ lbs. against 146½ lbs. for the New Yorker.

Buddy Walker, Columbus, O., Negro, easily whipped Big Boy Brown, Detroit Negro, 252 lbs. in 10. Walker weighed 193½ lbs.

Billy Bates, Hill Negro, stopped Sammy Parrotto, Hill Italian, in the sixth round. This was a knock-'em-down, drag-'em-out affair with both boys being on the canvas several times. A left hook by Bates, with only a minute to go, did the trick and sent the Italian down for the toll. Bates weighed 131 lbs. against 130 for the victim. . . . The six round opener saw Bee Bee Wright, Clairton's fast-moving welter, win again, this time over Teddy Phillips of the South Side via T.K.O. in the fifth round when he was taking a beating and had his right eye cut. Referee Freddie Mastrean intervened. . . . The show drew a gross of $6,391.41. Jake Mintz was the matchmaker for the Rooney-McGinley Club.

Willie Pep, featherweight champion of the world, won in 12 rounds over Little Jackie Wilson, Leechburg and former N.B.A. Champion, at The Gardens. Pep looked everything but the fighter he was billed before entering Pittsburgh, and if the fans never see him again that will be too soon. He certainly was a flop and the fans let him know it. Part of the blame can go to little Jackie too, as he fought a running battle and made a cheap exhibition of the affair. The fans paid dearly, the gross being $18,634.55.

The ten-round semi-final was a corker and more than paid up for the poor main bout. Mayon Padlo, Philly's hard-punching Pole, trounced Carmen Notch, of East Liberty. Notch was on the canvas for a nine count in the fourth from a terrific right flush on the button, and was staggered on several other occasions, but managed to pull through the affair in pretty good shape. Padlo weighed 149 lbs. against 151 lbs. for the local boy. . . . Bee Bee Wright, of Clairton, made it five straight wins as a professional when he trounced the highly touted Jackie Armitage, of New Kensington. Wright weighed 143 lbs. and won all the way out-boxing and out-punching his opponent. Armitage weighed 147 lbs. . . .

Another six-rounder saw Al Patterson, Hill Negro, defeat Bearcat Jones, East Liberty, Negro, 185 lbs. against 208 lbs. for the winner. . . . Ben Franklin, Hill Negro, won the Referee's decision over Jack McCahill, of Canonsburg, in the four-round curtain raiser. Franklin weighed 150 lbs. against 157 lbs. for the loser. Both boys were on the canvas once. . . . A Jake Mintz production, sponsored by the Rooney-McGinley Club.

JUST A JAB . . . William Pikor, former correspondent of THE RING, is in the Army and stationed at Indiantown Gap. As is Ellsworth Hixon, both of Donora. Luke Carney, who piloted Fritzie Zivic to the welterweight championship, has taken the count. A heart attack was the cause. He died at St. Johns Hospital in Pittsburgh. He will be missed by all who knew him, as he was a good scout and very kind to everyone. Fritzie will miss him plenty as he managed the former champion since he turned pro back in 1931.